There's Style in Glasses
—As well as in hats or dresses. I carry a large stock of Spectacle and Eyeglass Frames and can give you glasses to suit your sight. Satisfaction guaranteed.
W. J. MALLEY, *Optician*

The Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1900. NO. 32.

BOBS IMMEDIATE OBJECTIVE

Is Local to Free State and Preventive in Its Nature.

Will Establish a Line of Posts Across the Free State at Right Angles With the Railway to Prevent the Boers Raiding Southward—Mafeking All Right on April 20—Sir Alfred Milner's Solicitude for Besieged City.

London, May 3. — (4.10 a.m.) — The immediate objective of Lord Roberts is to establish a line of British posts from one frontier of the Free State to the other, at right angles with the railway, thus preventing Boer raids southward.

It is essential, therefore, that the Boers should be expelled from the rugged Thabanchu district and be forced to retire to Ladybrand.

Mafeking Will Be Relieved.

Preparations for an advance continues at Kimberley. Sir Alfred Milner has written to the Mayor of Kimberley assuring him that the relief of Mafeking has not ceased to occupy his attention and that of the military authorities, and that "nothing will be left undone to raise the siege at the earliest possible moment."

The British garrisons along the railway to Warrentown have been strengthened and supplies are going forward.

A mounted force has gone to Barkly West in consequence of the Boers having occupied Windsorton.

A thousand Boers threaten the communication between Boshof and Kimberley.

Malala Gives Pointers.

Malala, chief of the Taungs, has informed the British that the Boers are preparing to resist their advance at Phokwani, 20 miles north of Warrenton.

A correspondent at Lorenzo Marquez cables Tuesday that the large part of the investing force at Mafeking had been withdrawn.

Buller Keeps Quiet.

Gen. Buller continues quiet. The Boers assert that they are delaying an attack upon him in the hope that all the horses of the British will die of horse sickness.

According to a correspondent of The Daily Telegraph with Lord Roberts, President Kruger is again asking peace terms.

FORCED A PASSAGE.

Canadians and Gordons Were in the Attack With Gen. Hamilton's Division on Tuesday.

Thabanchu, Tuesday, May 1.—Afternoon—(By Associated Press.) — General Hamilton's division was engaged yesterday and to-day in forcing a passage northward. At Houtney the Boer front held a line of hills commanding the sides of the Nek. The Canadians and Gordons attacked the hill to the left, and the Shropshires and Marshall's Horse, supported by a battery, also made an attack on the enemy, who eventually fled, leaving many wounded, and the passage was cleared.

The Boers on the mountains are now shelling the outlying camp, necessitating removal to a safer place. The Boers have three guns on the hill to the eastward of this place, outside the range of the British artillery. The Boer shelling is not doing any damage. The enemy retain their positions, and the British are not attempting to dislodge them.

General Hamilton, by reaching Houtdey, after a full day's fighting, secured the Thabanchu-Bloemfontein road.

Monday's Casualties.

Lord Roberts forwards a list of the casualties of General Ian Hamilton's force, April 30th, as follows: Killed—Major Showers, Lieut. Parker and one private. Wounded—Four officers and five men. Missing—Two officers and ten men.

Two More Canadians Dead.

London, May 3. — The War Office has been notified that Pte. H. B. Barr of the 21st Essex Fusiliers, died at Sannspoort, Cape Colony, from enteric fever. He belonged to B Company of the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry.

The death of Shoesmith McMillan of the Canadian Mounted Rifles at Bloemfontein is also confirmed.

Roberts Heard From Mafeking.

London, May 3. — Lord Roberts has telegraphed to the War Office from Bloemfontein, under yesterday's date, that news had been received from Col. Baden-Powell, the British commander at Mafeking, saying all was well there on April 20.

TROOPS ON THE MOVE.

Pole-Carew's and Other Divisions Depart From Bloemfontein.

Bloemfontein, Tuesday, May 1. — This morning Gen. Pole-Carew's division, composed of the Guards and Gen. Stevenson's brigade, with several batteries of artillery, all in winter clothing, left Bloemfontein.

Lord Roberts, with Lady Roberts and their daughter, reviewed the division in the market place.

Later Lord Roberts, while reviewing Roberts' Horse, congratulated the men upon their bravery, spoke of the gallantry of the colonial troops, and expressed the hope that he might soon review them in Pretoria.

MAFEKING LAID LOW

During the Bombardment of April 11 and Repulsed the Boers.

London, May 3. — A despatch from Mafeking, describing the Boers' attack of April 11, says:

"The bombardment of the Cronsots was the hottest of the siege. Many shells entered the hospital and women's langer. Under cover of the artillery, a large force commanded by Cronje (the younger), including the German corps, advanced to Fort Abrams. The garrison laid low until the Boer forces was at close range, when they fired a volley, killed 5, wounded many, and the attack was repulsed. The bombardment then ceased. The Boers, under a Red Cross flag, were permitted later to recover their dead."

Supplies for the Boers.

The Lorenzo Marquez correspondent of The Daily Mail telegraphing yesterday, says:

"A French steamer has arrived with 10,000 bags of coffee and 10,000 bags of sugar, consigned to a syndicate, which is buying for the Pretoria Government. Four more steamers with similar consignments are expected this month. It is evident that the Transvaal intends making a long resistance."

Twelve Boer Prisoners Escaped.

Lorenzo Marquez, May 3.— The French steamer Coratellas picked up at sea off Table Bay 12 Boer prisoners, escaped from Simontown. They were in an open boat, with but few provisions. The Coratellas landed them here, and they have gone to Pretoria.

BOERS TO TREK AGAIN.

Where Kruger Hopes to Spend His Life After the War.

New York, May 3. — Writing from Pretoria, under date of March 23, The World's correspondent, Howard C. Hellegas, says that hundreds of the majority of Boers are casting about for a suitable country to which to go if they find it desirable. State Secretary Reitz said:

"If the English take these republics and raise the Union Jack over them I will take my family to America."

Many of the older Boers will trek to German West Africa and thousands will emigrate to other countries.

Where Kruger Will Go.

The friends of President Kruger say that if the Transvaal looses her independence he will spend the last years of his life in Holland or Germany.

Referring to the size of the Boer army, he assumes that 36,000 men are under arms to-day.

How Long Will the War Last?

London, May 3. — A despatch from Bloemfontein dated yesterday chronicles the prevailing opinion among the townspeople there that the war is not likely to last more than six weeks after the British advance begins.

The Boer Peace Envoys.

The Hague, May 3. — The Boer delegates and Wolmarans left yesterday for Rotterdam, en route to the United States. A great crowd bade them farewell at the station.

200 LIVES LOST.

The Mine Disaster at Schofield, Utah, More Serious Than at First Reported—Recovering the Bodies.

Salt Lake, Utah, May 3.—Two hundred or more lives were lost in the explosion in mine No. 4 of the Pleasant Valley Coal Company Tuesday at Schofield, Utah. One hundred and thirty-seven bodies have already been recovered. The work of rescue is still progressing, although there is no hope that any of the men who are unaccounted for escaped death. The scene of the disaster is just outside this place, on the line of the Rio Grande Western Railroad. The explosion, which occurred in the winter quarters of the mine, is attributed by some to the blowing up of a number of kegs of blasting powder.

A special train was sent from Salt Lake, bearing Superintendent Sharpe of the Coal Company, Superintendent Wilby of the Railroad Company, and some doctors.

As fast as bodies are reached they are taken to the boarding houses and other company buildings, where they are dressed and prepared for the coroner's inquest.

These buildings are numerous, and in each are from 10 to 35 bodies, which are laid in long rows. To those which have been identified are attached tags, with names and addresses. These await the coming of relatives or friends.

Two hundred coffins have been ordered through the local undertakers to be sent at once to the scene of the disaster. A special train bearing the seriously wounded has started from Schofield for Salt Lake.

The Details Are Frightful.

Last night's estimate of the number of killed in the terrible mine explosion here Tuesday is 250, but the total death list may yet reach 300.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

CRY FROM OTTAWA IS "CASH"

Some Fire Victims Think They Will Soon Be Rich.

Others Are More Easily Satisfied—The First Distribution of Clothing Takes Place To-day—Ferry Tickets Issued to the Hull Folk so That They May Attend and Get Their Share—The Relief Committee.

Ottawa, May 3. — Ottawa has a task on its hands to take care of the destitute and properly distribute the money, clothing and provisions so generously subscribed by Canadians and others. The committee in charge of the relief are prominent men, remarkable alike for their integrity and business acumen.

The Relief Committee.

They are: General Committee—His Worship the Mayor, Ald. Foster, Davies, Raphael, Garau, Champagne, Roger, Enright and James Davidson, Hon. R. W. Scott, George H. Perley, Denis Murphy, Sheriff Sweetland, C. J. Booth, Frank P. Bronson, H. K. Egan, Levi Crannell, A. W. Fleck, Joseph Riopelle, N. A. Belcourt, M. P., Alex. Lunnsden, M.P.P., Hon. Frank Latchford, M.P.P., W. C. Perkins, Joseph Kavanagh, Robert Gorman, J. C. Browne, C. R. Cunningham, S. R. Poulin, W. C. Edwards, Dr. C. E. Graham, Dr. Duhamel, Dr. Ouimet, N. Champagne, M.P., G. J. Major, M.P.P., George Miller, John Gorman, John Keane, ex-Ald. Campeau, Rev. Father Whelan, Ald. Helmer, Hull; Rev. Father Valiquette, Ald. Walsh, City Clerk Boult, A. X. Talbot, W. B. Anderson, Fred Cook, ex-Mayor Bothwick, ex-Mayor Bingham, Rev. Dr. Moore, Rev. Father Jacques, Rev. S. P. Rose, D.D., Rev. A. C. Cameron, Rev. William McIntosh, Rev. H. Pollard, President of the Board of Trade and Vice-Presidents Justice Burbridge.

The Executive.

Executive Committee: G. H. Perley (chairman), J. C. Browne, P. K. Egan, Fred Cook, Sheriff Sweetland, Denis Murphy, His Worship Mayor Payment, Ald. James Davidson, Enright, Foster, Champagne and city members ex-officio.

Advisory Committee: Rev. Father Valiquette, Rev. Mr. Scanlon, Rev. Father Jacques, Rev. Dr. Campbell, Rev. Father Whelan, Rev. Dean Lauder.

Administrator of Relief Fund: J. C. Browne.

Distribution of Clothing.

This will be a banner day with the Relief Committee. The first general distribution of clothing will take place from the Rideau Rink. The supplies were sorted yesterday. Ferry tickets have been issued to Hullites, so that they can cross the river and share in the distribution. It has been decided by the committee that henceforth all distributions of clothing and food will be made from the Rideau Rink. The distribution of the cash fund has been bothering the minds of the committee.

Sufferers Want Cash.

A chat with some of the sufferers reveals the fact that most of them are anxious to get cash. Some are very modest in their desires, while others think the fund has been raised to make them rich. Some would rejoice if only furniture were given them. Most of the victims hope to be put back by the fund in the same position they were prior to the fire. It is plain to be seen that the committee have a herculean task before them to estimate losses and settle desires. The relief fund now totals $435,000.

Cables From Abroad.

The following cables were received yesterday:

Lord Provost of Edinburgh to Governor-General:

Edinburgh, May 1, 1900.—In the name of citizens, I offer most sincere sympathy with Ottawa and Hull in the great disaster which has befallen these communities. (Signed) Lord Provost.

To His Excellency Lord Minto: Lagos, West Africa, May 1.—Western African Frontier Force, Northern Nigeria, deeply regrets Ottawa fire. Sending subscription. (Signed) Wilcocks, Commandant.

Shacks Going Up.

A trip to Hull shows that a dozen frame shacks are going up, seeming to point that no change is being enforced in the fire bylaw. Many men have been given employment in clearing up the building sites, and the E. B. Eddy Co. have started on their pulp factory already. A hundred men were employed in excavating preparatory to putting in a foundation, and work on the New City Hall and Postoffice and Catholic College had begun. W. H. Rowley stated that the mills would likely be built outside of the city and power transmitted to them by electricity.

Another $20,000 From London.

A second instalment from the Mansion House Fund, London, Eng., has been received of $24,333.33. The London Stock Exchange has sent another instalment of $6,626.44. The Chinese citizens of New Westminster, B.C., have sent $175.50.

Lord Minto has sent another check for $1,000; Mackenzie, Mann & Co., Toronto, $500; City of Quebec, $2,000; citizens of Buffalo, $1,000; S. Carsley, Montreal, $1,000; City of London, Ont., $1,000; Board of Trade, Toronto, $4,000; City of Hamilton, $2,000.

Total Fund in Sight.

The total fund in sight is as follows:
Dominion Government $100,000.00
City of Ottawa 100,000.00
Ontario Government 25,000.00
City of Toronto 25,000.00
Imperial Oil Co. 10,000.00
Relief fund received at Bank of Montreal and Bank of Ottawa.. 108,033.38
The Citizen 12,611.26
Evening Journal 13,621.32
Total $454,271.96

All at the Fair Grounds.

The inmates of the Drill Hall were all packed off to the Exhibition grounds last night. It has been found that the sanitary conditions of the hall were not favorable.

Trinidad Sends £500.

Sir Richard Cartwright yesterday morning received a cable that the Trinidad Government was sending a subscription to the relief fund amounting to £500.

Cash Is Needed.

The committee are desirous of making it known that contributions in kind are not nearly as acceptable as hard cash. Money is what is needed. The kind can be sold and the proceeds forwarded by money order. A strong force of police has been provided to keep back the crowds at the Rideau Rink this morning.

Mansion House Fund.

London, May 3. — The Mansion House Ottawa Fire Relief Fund has now reached the sum of $80,000.

New York Masons Give $2,000.

Toronto, May 3. — E. T. Malone, Q.C., yesterday received the following telegram from New York:

E. T. Malone, Q.C.:

The Grand Lodge of New York (Masonic), in annual session, unanimously voted two thousand dollars to sufferers by Hull and Ottawa fire.

Wright D. Pownall,
Grand Master.

N. Y. Central Strike Settled.

Buffalo, May 3. — An amicable adjustment of differences between the Car Repairers' Association employed by the New York Central Railroad and Superintendent Waitt of the motive power department of that company was concluded at 6.30 last night. The agreement reached was ratified at a meeting of strikers last night.

"Want of Watchfulness Makes a Thief."

Many cases of poor health come from want of watchfulness. But if you keep your blood pure no thief can steal your health.

The one effective natural blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla. *It never disappoints.*

Impure Blood—"My wife suffered with pain and distress from an affection of the throat caused by impure blood. She was almost in despair when she turned to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Six bottles of this medicine completely cured her." JOHN WECKMAR, Galt, Ont.

Scrofula—"Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of scrofula. I was weak and debilitated but it made me strong and well. After a severe cold had catarrhal fever. Again resorted to this medicine and it cured me." SARAH E. DEROY, Annapolis, N. S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Paint--Its Use and Abuse.

There is a right way and a wrong way to use paint, and a right grade and a wrong grade to buy. If you would use paint the right way you should buy the right grade. There are places where cheap paint might be advisable, but usually the best quality you can get is the best investment you can make.

Our well-made, high-grade, ARK BRAND WEATHER AND WATER PROOF PAINTS you'll appreciate.

We have everything for housecleaning that can be desired, such as Alabastine, Muralo, Kalsomine, Whiting, all kinds of Dry Paints and our well known Ark Brand Mixed Paints.

In BRUSHES, our stock consists of all styles and qualities of Paint, Kalsomine and Whitewash, Window, Horse, and Scrub Brushes.

Remember it pays to use the best.

W. H. STAFFORD.

J. J. KERR'S

We are showing the most complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
Boots and Shoes,
Ready-made Clothing,
Hats and Caps and
Men's Furnishings

Ever shown in Deseronto.

☞An inspection of our extensive stock will repay intending purchasers.

J. J. KERR,

Main Street, - - - DESERONTO.

NAPANEE BICYCLE WORKS.

W. J. NORMILE, Proprietor.

Expert Bicycle Repairing.

Enamelling and Plating.

Old wheels remodelled and made up-to-date. Any kind of bicycle work at moderate charges and first-class work guaranteed. Wheels by boat or stage will receive prompt attention.

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE, SIGN OF THE GOLDEN WHEEL.

CARPETS.

THE season has arrived when many persons are making alterations in their homes that necessitate new floor coverings. Our stock of Carpets of all kinds is very complete, including a large range of "CROSSLEYS" NOTED MAKE, which are so favorably known for their durability of wear and permanence of color. These we import direct and are able to sell them at lower prices than are usually asked for inferior makes.

Tapestries

A very large range of these popular carpets in styles made specially to suit the Canadian taste. At 75c a yard we have some lovely new styles with borders and stair carpets to match, and a large range at 50c and 65c, and down to 25c a yard.

Velvets

Some very attractive patterns in Crossley's best Velvets at $1.25 a yard. These are highly recommended for wear.

Brussels

Exceptionally good values showing this season in Brussels in the new designs and Colors.

3 Frame Brussels,	- -	85c
4 Frame Brussels,	- -	95c
5 Frame Brussels,	-	$1.10 up

We have a few patterns in Brussels, the same quality as our $1.25, but not this season's latest patterns, that we will clear at $1.00 a yard.

Wools

A large range of pure all wool carpets, yard wide and reversible. 65c to $1.00 a yard.

Axminsters

These make very effective and durable floor coverings if you get them in the proper makes. We have some choice styles in fine English makes which we can recommend to wear and retain their color. Canadian made Axminsters at 90c a yard.

Unions

Yard wide Union Carpets in a great variety of new patterns at 25c, 35c, 45c, 50c and 60c a yard.

BELLEVILLE *Geo Ritchie & Co.* BELLEVILLE

THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY COMPANY

Eastern Standard Time. Taking Effect Monday, June 19th, 1898.

Local Trains Between Deseronto and Deseronto Junction.

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed A M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Deseronto .... Leave	†1 20	†2 10	6 40	10 15	11 00	12 10	1 35	4 20	6 00	8 15
Deseronto Jct .... Arrive	1 40	2 25	6 55	10 30	11 20	12 30	1 50	4 40	6 20	8 35
Napanee			7 15							
Connecting with G T . for	East	West		West	East	East	West	West	East	West

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed P M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Ft Ex P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Napanee .... Leave			6 15							
Deseronto Jct	†1 50	†2 28	6 55	10 36	11 21	12 35	1 51	4 45	6 21	8 40
Deseronto .... Arrive	2 10	2 45	7 10	10 55	11 40	12 50	2 10	5 05	6 40	9 00
Connecting with G T R from	West	East		East	West	West	East	East	West	East

*Trains stop on signal. Local Trains marked † run daily. ☞ All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted.)

Tweed to Kingston.

No. 12	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 11
9 35 p m		9 00 a m	Lv...Toronto, C.P.R.... Ar	5 00 p m		7 00 a m
9 00		8 55	.......Montreal, C.P.R......	7 00		7 50
10 35		11 00	........Ottawa, C.P.R.......	7 00		6 25
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	............Tweed...........	10 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	............Stoco Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	...........Larkins..........	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	.......*Marlbank..........	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	.........Erinsville.........	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	.........Tamworth.........	9 35	1 35 p m	6 15
			..........*Wilson...........			
7 50	2 18	4 35	.........Enterprise........	9 15	1 17	5 57
			.....*Mudlake Bridge.....			
8 05	2 30	4 47	..........Moscow..........	9 02	1 05	5 45
			.........*Galbraith.........			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.......Yarker...........	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 30		5 40	Lv.......Yarker......... Ar	8 25		5 10
			........*Frontenac...... Lv			
9 00		6 00	Ar...Harrowsmith........	8 05		4 50
7 50 a m		6 15	Lv.....Sydenham ......Ar			6 15
9 00		Arrive	.......Harrowsmith			4 50
9 15			..........*Murvale Lv			4 28
9 25			.........*Glenvale..........			4 18
9 45			......G. T. R. Junction.....			3 55
10 00			Ar......Kingston...........			3 45
6 00 p m			.....Montreal,G. T. R......	10 25 p m		9 00 a m
5 00			......Ottawa, C. P. R......	7.10		11 00
7 45			.......Quebec, G. T. R......	12 45		8 00 p m

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

No 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
10 35 p m		11 00 a m	Lv..Ottawa, C. P. R...Ar.	5 00 p m		6 25 a m
9 00		8 55	......Montreal, C. P. R.....	7 00		7 50
9 35		9 00	......Toronto, C. P. R......	7 00		7 00
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	............Tweed...........	11 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	............Stoco........ Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	...........Larkins..........	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	.........Marlbank..........	18 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	.........Erinsville.........	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	.........Tamworth.........	9 35	1 35 p m	6 15
			..........*Wilson...........			
7 50	2 18	4 35	.........Enterprise........	9 15	1 17	5 57
			.....*Mudlake Bridge......			
8 05	2 30	4 47	..........Moscow..........	9 02	1 05	5 45
			.........*Galbraith.........			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.......Yarker...........	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 55	2 43	5 25	Lv........Yarker....... Ar	8 25		5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	........Camden East.... Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			.....*Thompson's Mills			
9 25	3 05	5 50	.........Newburgh.........	8 00	12 25	5 02
9 40	3 20	6 00	........Napanee Mills.......	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar.......Napanee..........	7 35	12 00	4 40
			Lv......Napanee....... Ar	7 15		
		6 55	..Deseronto Junction.. Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar.....Deseronto..........	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	.....Belleville, G. T. R.....	1 20	10 47 a m	12 07
3 10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	.....Toronto, G. T. R.......	9 30 p m	7 00	9 00 a m
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	.....Montreal, G. T. R......	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No 5
2 00 p m	Lv.G T R	8 00 p m	Lv.C.P.R.Quebec,G.T.R. Ar	7 45 a m		
10 35	Lv.G T R	11 00 a m	.......Ottawa, C.P.R........	5 00 p m		
9	Lv.G T R	9 00	...C.P.R.Montreal,G.T.R...	6 00		
		3 45 p m	..........Kingston..........	10 00 a m		
		3 55	.....G.T.R. Junction... Lv	9 45		
		4 18	........*Glenvale..........	9 25		
		4 28	..........*Murvale..........	9 15		
		4 50	Ar....Harrowsmith....Ar	9 05		
7 50 a m			Lv.....Sydenham.........			6 15 p m
8 05		4 50	.......Harrowsmith.......	9 00		6 00
			.........*Frontenac.....Lv			
8 25		5 10	Ar........Yarker..........	8 30		5 40
8 55	2 43 p m	5 25	Lv........Yarker.......Ar	8 25	12 50 p m	5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	......Camden East......Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			.....*Thompson's Mills			
9 25	3 05	5 50	.........Newburgh.........	8 00	12 25	5 05
9 40	3 20	6 00	.......Napanee Mills.......	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar......Napanee..........	7 35	12 00 noon	4 40
			Lv......Napanee....... Ar	7 15		
		6 55	...Deseronto Junction..Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar......Deseronto..........	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	......Belleville, G.T.R......			
			.......Ottawa, C.P.R.	7.10 p m	7 19 p m	11 00 a m
3 10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	......Toronto, G.T.R.......	9 30	7 00 a m	9 00
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	......Montreal, G T.R......	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

CONNECTIONS.

KINGSTON with Grand Trunk Railway for all points East and West, and with Steamers for Cape Vincent, for Montreal, for Thousand Islands and River St. Lawrence points, and all points on Bay of Quinte during season.

DESERONTO with Steamers for Bay of Quinte and Lake Ontario points, and stages for Picton during winter.

NAPANEE with Grand Trunk Railway, East and West.

TWEED with Canadian Pacific Railway for all points East and West. With Stage for Madoc and Bridgewater, 7 A. M.

HARROWSMITH with Kingston and Pembroke Railway for all points North.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.—Camden East for Centreville and Desmond, Yarker for Petworth, Tamworth for Centreville daily, for Arden tri-weekly—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Also Stages leave Deseronto for Picton at 7.30 a. m. and 2.20 p. m.

This Time Table shows the times at which the train may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but as the punctuality of trains depends on connections with other lines, arrivals and departures at time stated are not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay or inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER, General Manager, Deseronto. J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. General Freight and Pass. Agent, Deseronto. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent, Napanee.

Deseronto Navigation Co., Limited

SUMMER TIME TABLE

TAKING EFFECT APRIL 10, 1900,

Steamers will run as follows, daily except Sundays: Steamers

ELLA ROSS D. B. CHRISTIE, Master,

AND

WM. SKILLEN, Master. **DESERONTO**

Picton to Deseronto, Belleville & Trenton.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Leave Picton.............	6 00	9 15	4 15
" Thompson's Point	6 35	9 45	4 45
" Houghs............	7 05	10 05	5 25
Arrive Deseronto.........	7 25	10 45	5 45
Leave Deseronto..........	7 30		
" Northport	8 10		
" Belleville	10 00		
" Rednerville.........	10 45		
Arrive Trenton	11 30		

Trenton, Belleville & Deseronto to Picton.

	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Leave Trenton...........	1 00		
" Rednerville........	1 40		
" Belleville...........	3 00		
" Northport	4 00		
Arrive Deseronto.........	5 00		
Leave Deseronto	5 15	7 00	2 15
" Houghs	5 35	7 20	2 35
" Thompson's Point	6 15	8 00	3 15
Arrive Picton.............	6 45	8 30	3 45

Napanee and Deseronto to Picton

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Leave Napanee..........	6 00		
Arrive Deseronto.........	6 45		
Leave Deseronto	7 00	2 15	5 15
" Houghs	7 20	2 35	5 35
" Thompson's Point	8 00	3 15	6 15
Arrive Picton.............	8 30	3 45	6 45

Picton and Deseronto to Napanee.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Leave Picton.............	6 00	9 15	4 15
" Thompson's Point	6 35	9 45	4 45
" Houghs............	7 05	10 25	5 25
Arrive Deseronto.........	7 25	10 45	5 45
Leave Deseronto			6 00
Arrive Napanee..........			6 45

These steamers make close connections at Deseronto with morning trains east on G.T.R., east and west on C.P.R. and with night trains east and west on Grand Trunk Railway.

Call for tickets reading "via Deseronto."

The above time tables subject to change, with or without notice.

The popular Friday excursions to Belleville and Trenton will be inaugurated this year on June 8.

LAKE ONTARIO PORTS

The Powerful Steamers

RESOLUTE JOHN GOWAN, Master,

AND

JAS. DOUGHERTY, Master, **RELIANCE**

BETWEEN DESERONTO AND OSWEGO.

J. F. CHAPMAN, A. G. F. and P. Agt., Deseronto, Ont. R. C. CARTER, Gen. Manager, Deseronto, Ont.

HOTELS.

ORIENTAL HOTEL

THOS. A. STEWART, Proprietor.

Good accommodation for families requiring temporary or permanent board. Good rooms. Newly furnished. All the latest sanitary conveniences. Next door to Bank of Montreal.

O'CONNOR HOUSE

First-class Family and Commercial Hotel.

Under new management; this house has been refitted and refurnished. Convenient to east and west RailwayStations and Steamboat Dock. Napanee stage stops daily. Good sample rooms.

JOHN THOMPSON, Proprietor.

Secure Rooms by Telegraph or Telephone.

DESERONTO, - - ONTARIO

DESERONTO HOUSE

W. HATCH, Proprietor.

Enlarged and improved. Headquarters of the commercial men. Six well-fitted and convenient sample rooms. Short distance from steamboat dock and railway depot. Fishing, boating, yachting and driving parties equipped.

ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL

D. COYLE, Proprietor,

370 FRONT STREET, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Well Lighted Sample Rooms
Very Central Location

Phone 183 P. O. Box 1020

L. O. & B. of Q. Sbt. Co'y (Limited).

DESERONTO—PICTON—KINGSTON.

Str. "HERO"

Commencing April 19 will leave Deseronto for Picton, Kingston and intermediate ports on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7.35 a. m., and will leave for Belleville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8.45 p. m.

Steamer leaves Kingston week days at 3 p.m.

ROCHESTER--KINGSTON.

Str. NORTH KING.

Commencing April 29 will leave Deseronto for Charlotte, N. Y., (port of Rochester) on Sundays at 10.10 p. m.

Commencing May 6 will leave for Picton and Kingston on Sunday at 5 a. m.

Steamer leaves Kingston on Sunday at 5 p. m.

Right reserved to change time with or without notice.

RATHBUN CO'Y, Agents, Deseronto. H. H. GILDERSLEEVE Gen. Manager, Kingston

SPRING BACKACHE.

Thousand of People Complain of Persistent Backache in the Spring Months.

Sometimes it's a pain
Often extending to the shoulders,
Accompanied by headache and constipation.
Sometimes it's just a dull ache or weak feeling;
You can't sit easy, cannot rest,
Back all the time calling for support.

These are some of nature's kidney danger signals that the track of health is not clear. These symptoms are the forerunners of serious Kidney trouble, and you need the "Great Kidney Medicine," Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets,—because it deals directly with and removes the cause, faulty kidney action, and its results. Deseronto evidence is the kind you can believe because so easy to prove, and among the many who speak of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablet merit is C. O. Dorn, St. George St., Deseronto, who says: "I have suffered for years from sluggish kidneys. I got no positive relief from any remedy though I tried every highly recommended medicine brought to my notice. The same dull pains in my head, that constant aching in my back, irregularities of the kidney secretions, nervous irritation and restlessness at nights robbed me of energy and disqualified me for any business. I was becoming discouraged, every thing had failed. I take the Toronto News and one day I read the names and street numbers of over one hundred and eighty people in Toronto that endorsed Dr. Pietcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. I was convinced that those people must be telling the truth. At once I had W. J. Malley, the druggist, send for them. This time I have not been disappointed. Those tablets are really as represented. They proved most satisfactory. I have no hesitancy in recommending them for kidney complaint."

If you have the slightest symptom of Kidney or Bladder trouble, you can test this great medicine free. Arrangements have been made whereby every reader of this paper can obtain a trial package of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets absolutely free by enclosing two cent stamp for postage to the Pitcher Tablet Co., Toronto. When giving address mention this paper.

If you are convinced Pitcher's Tablets are what you want, you can purchase regular size for 50 cents per bottle. If not obtainable at druggist's mailed free of postage on receipt of price.

New Patents.

Below will be found the only complete, weekly, up-to-date record of the patents recently granted to Canadian inventors in Canada, the United States and Great Britain, which is furnished us by Messrs. Fetherstonhaugh & Co., patent barristers and experts, etc.; head office Canadian Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto; branches, Ottawa, Montreal and Washington, D. C., from whom all information may be readily obtained.

Canadian patents—A. Angistrom, passenger steamers and steam ships.

United States patents—M. Church, wire-fence stapling device; G. M. Donaldson, adjustable dress-chart; V. Filteau, rotary engine; A. Morin, acetylene gas generator; J. Payne, sash-holder; E. Rooney, tire for bicycles or other vehicles; D. B. Shantz, machine for making buttons.

Great Britain patents—T. A. Goldstream, bottles; A. W. Grant, bottles.

The Japanese battleship Asahi has run ashore off Southsea. The tide was falling, as she grounded and anxiety was expressed as to the extent of the damage she might sustain.

A Mat and Rug Maker Speaks of DIAMOND DYES

She Would Not Use Any Other Make.

The best and most successful makers of homemade carpets, mats and floor rugs use the Diamond Dyes to color their rags, yarns and warps.

Every home dyer knows well that the Diamond Dyes give the fastest and brightest colors, and are the simplest dyes to use.

Mrs. A. Y. Field, Bathurst St., Toronto, says:—"During the last ten years I have made many mats and rugs from wool and cotton rags and coarse yarns. The dyeing of the rags and yarns I have always done with Diamond Dyes as they give the richest and strongest colors. I am fully convinced that the Diamond Dyes are the safest and cheapest for all who make carpets, mats and rugs. I would not use any other kind of dyes."

STR. "VARUNA"

Leave Trenton........................	7 00 a.m.
" Belleville	8 30 "
" Deseronto.........................	10 20 "
And all intermediate points.	
Arriving Picton	11 45 "
Leave Picton..........................	1 00 p.m.
" Deseronto..........................	2 30 "
" Belleville..........................	4 30 "
" Trenton	5 45 "

Connecting at Picton with stage for Sand Banks; at Belleville for Ivanhoe and Toronto; at Trenton with steamer Ionia for Oswego and Syracuse, N. Y., and C. O. R train from Marmora.

J. D. COLLIP,

CITY FLORIST.

Flowers of all kinds in Season.

Wedding and Funeral Flowers a Specialty.

Phone 205. BELLEVILLE.

A SONG OF THE SEA.

I'll sing you a song of the sea,
With waves sparkling and bright,
And the breeze blowing light,
And our dear native land on the lee.
How sweet is the song of the sea!
With friends looking out on the quay,
Their 'kerchiefs and hands waving free
And bright smiles and welcome for thee.
How sweet, how sweet,
How sweet is the song of the sea!

I'll sing you a song of the sea,
When the sky lowers dark
O'er the stricken bark
As she drifts o'er the desolate sea.
How sad is the song of the sea,
When overhead hangs the dim cloud
Like a pall o'er the dead sailor's shroud
As he sinks in the vast wand'ring sea.
How sad, how sad,
How sad is the song of the sea!

I'll sing you a song of the sea,
When the fierce lightnings flash
And the stormy winds dash,
And the rock shore looms on the lee;
How dread is the song of the sea!
When the hearts of the bravest will quail
As they shrink from the furious gale
And the wrath of the menacing sea,
How dread, how dread,
How dread is the song of the sea!

"REST AND CHANGE."

A Couple Tired of Housekeeping Seek Comfort In a Boarding House.

BY KYLE HARRINGTON.

"Suppose we rent the house and board for the winter. I am heartily sick of this eternal round of work, with poor help and often none at all."

Mrs. Barker stooped and blew the dust off the mantel mechanically. "If I get a good girl, her mother is sure to send for her because the children are sick, or perhaps some one offers her higher wages. Besides, we live too far out to suit most of the help."

"None too far to suit me, Mrs. B. I only wish we were two miles farther," and the man adressed arose and gave his chest a resounding thump. "After being down town in that confounded smoke all day it is a relief to draw a full breath out here."

Mrs. Barker transferred her field of operations from the mantel to the lapel of her husband's coat and flicked away an imaginary grain of dust. "Yesterday I had an opportunity to rent the house furnished, and for my sake, Arthur, I do wish you would consider it favorably. The Browns will give us $50 a month, and just think how far that would go toward paying our board."

"But I hate boarding—positively despise it. I had enough of it before I found you."

She girdled his neck by clasping her thumbs and fingers around it, remarking by the way that she had a good notion to choke him. The man distended his eyes and went through all the violent symptoms of strangulation.

"Oh, yes, we'll board and eat hash," he gurgled, "if you say so; but, then, I will not stir even one step to find a boarding place. That is settled once for all." He unclasped her fingers and drew her hands within his own.

"Then I will. I would like nothing better than going out this very morning. Shall I? Please say yes; there's a dear."

"Of course. Put on your rainy day skirt and trot all over the city, but mind one thing. My salary will not warrant an expensive place."

Mrs. Barker hurried through her duties and was on her quest soon after her husband left. She was armed with sundry addresses which she had clipped from the morning paper, all of which places she visited, comparing accommodations and prices with businesslike dispatch.

For a week she kept up an assiduous hunt and at last found what she considered a most desirable place. However, before announcing the fact to her liege she summoned to her aid all the tact she could command. The old and undisputed way to a man's heart she never questioned, so a most excellent dinner of his favorite dishes was set before him. She believed also in the potency of a cheerful grate fire and the easy chair and slippers as adjuncts, not forgetting the choice Havanas that leaned temptingly toward him from the quaint smoking jar at his elbows.

"And so you think, Helen, you have found an A No. 1 home for us, do you? Where is it?"

"Down town, at the Outlook."

"Down town! Didn't I say that I wouldn't go down town under any circumstances?"

"Yes, to be sure; but you must remember how convenient it will be and how much car fare you will save. It will be such a decided change," lowering her voice to its most alluring tone, "and I shall have time to go to the library and do so much reading I have so longed to do, and, dear Arthur, we will read together and go out together"—

"Have a devil of a time of it."

She dropped into a low seat at his feet and looked reproachfully up into his face, which, it must be confessed, was in harmony with the sentiment expressed. Her lip trembled and her eyelids quivered.

"There, there, poor tired dear! Yes, yes; we'll have just the coziest, happiest times in the world. Of course we will. I am an old bear and you are a blessed angel!" And by way of demonstration he gave her a regular bear's hug. Then he pushed her back on the low seat and began all over again.

"Are there many boarders? You know I hate boarders and boarding and the whole business. It gives me a sty on the edge of the eyelid just to read the advertisements, 'Wanted, boarders.' Did you say the house was chock full?"

"I am sure there are not very many, and they are nice ones, too, I should judge from those I met in the hall. You know the house has a good reputation. We can be as exclusive as we please. We are not obliged to mix with any of them."

"I should say not. I am not a good mixer. How many rooms have you secured?"

"Now, my dear, you must remember I had economy in view, so I engaged only one room, but there is a beautiful folding bed with a handsome plate glass mirror, so I can see just how my dresses hang, and when the bed is swung back we shall have the pleasantest, most delightful sitting room imaginable. You see, it is a front room, and the outlook is fine."

"One room with an outlook! Good heavens! You don't mean to say we are to be cooped up in one room after all this? And he waved his hand majestically, as though indicating an expansive castle instead of the little ten room house which it actually was. Perhaps it was more to his mental vision, since "every man's house is his castle," and Arthur Barker's title to this one was good.

"Have you forgotten, dear, that you told me at the last moment that your salary would not support anything luxurious? I had that in view when I took only one room."

"You would much better have had an alcove in view at least, to let us out a little. But it is too late now. It looks as though we were in for it."

About a week after this conversation the "careful mover" deposited within the little room at the Outlook three trunks, a shirt waist box, a writing desk, a dressing table, a vigorous rubber plant and various odd pieces of bric-a-brac.

When Mr. and Mrs. Barker finally arrived, they looked at each other in amazement. Mr. Barker at last made a break. "Don't be at all backward, Mrs. B. Walk right in, or fly in, or crawl, or wriggle—any way to get in." The poor woman sidled in at the invitation, and together they began to unpack, while Steve, the man who went at everybody's beck and call, edged and zigzagged the trunks off to a storeroom, while their contents strewed the couch, chairs, dresser, mantel and floor.

"What in the name of common sense do you expect to do with all this plunder? I supposed you rented our house furnished, and here you've brought along enough to stock up a boarding house."

Mrs. B. knew better than to argue the point. She began instead to fill the drawers of the dresser, which were fortunately broad and deep.

"I suppose the wardrobe closet is a good large, square one, with a window and shelves."

"Really, Arthur, I forgot about the closet. I never even peeped into it."

"Let us see what it is like." And Mr. Barker opened the door, to be confronted by a wall only two feet away. Then he made a plunge into it lengthwise, while the hooks on either side caught him in the sleeves and collar and impaled him by thrusting themselves maliciously into every loose fold of his clothing, smiting his ears and pulling his hair until smothered imprecations issued from the darkness.

"I swear!" he gurgled as he elbowed and fisted his way out. "How are we ever to get our clothes out of there if we ever manage to get them in? The only way to do is to tack up some labels and by some electrical contrivance make them transparent, then put a hook on a ten foot pole and pitch in for them. How are these gray trousers, tailor made gown, dress suit, silk petticoat, laundry bag—Good gracious, Helen, squeeze in before you hand up a single dud! Dreyfus' hole on Devil's island wasn't a circumstance to it. Oh, ye gods and little fishes! What were you thinking of when you took such quarters as these?"

Mrs. Barker sank helplessly into a seat, the picture of mute despair.

"I don't know, Arthur. I could not have been thinking at all. Whatever shall we do? Let us go back home."

"Home, Helen! We haven't any. Our house is rented, and we are without a roof to shield our heads."

When the folding bed was let down that night, Mr. Barker barked his shins against a rocker, and in trying to move it out of the way upset the lamp on the center table, which spilled its contents over an embroidered table cover and finally bumped on to the floor. His wife caught up the first thing at hand to absorb the oil, and it proved to be her best shirt waist.

During the night a hilarious boarder sang snatches of a song with the refrain:

Oh, I love her, I love her! I will build my house
where the robins nest.

Through the long "witching hours" these sounds were wafted through the thin partition at intervals until Mrs. Barker heaved a sigh and, throwing up her arms, wailed, "Oh, dear, what shall I do?"

"Get up and go out to the front window and revel in the outlook! Get up anyhow and fold up the bed and see how your skirts hang."

She was pretty mad inside by this time, and she kept so very still Mr. Barker soon fell asleep, to awaken again at a fresher dulcet strain.

"Mrs. B., is he loving her still and building his house? I only hope his wife will rent it after he gets it built. Good Lord, I should like to kick him into South Africa!"

The next morning as Mr. Barker kissed his wife goodby he tried hard to smile, but since he could not he frowned.

"Doesn't it seem kind of good not to pay out any car fare this morning?" she asked as she tried to press out the wrinkle on his forehead.

"Oh, yes; almost as good as being carried off in a patrol wagon free of charge. Helen, forgive me, but what in thunder are we here for?"

"For rest and change," she murmured. But the same morning she followed up an address two miles farther out than their home and secured two good sized rooms and a private bath. It is but fair to add that these conveniences also included a square closet of considerable size, furnished with drawers and shelves.

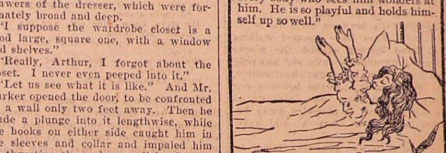
Mrs. Barker wisely concluded it was not the highest economy to save car fare, and by way of reminder her husband presented her with a receipt for a month's board in advance at the Outlook.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THEY STOP WORK
COST MONEY
GIVE PAIN
COUGHS
COLDS
GRIPPE
It costs little to cure them with
Skinner's Balsam
OF ANISEED 6

PORTSMOUTH.
having suffered for some time with an Asthmatical Cough was induced to try Skinner's Balsam of Aniseed and at once got relief, and in a short time was perfectly cured, and would not be without it in my house.
MAXIM BELANGER.

THE DREAM OF MOTHERHOOD COMES TRUE WHEN DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION IS USED.

Mrs. Axel Kjer, of Gordonville, Cape Girardeau Co., Mo., writes: "When I look at my little boy I feel it my duty to write you. Perhaps some one will see my testimony and be led to use your 'Favorite Prescription' and be blessed in the same way. I took nine bottles and to my surprise it carried me through and gave us as fine a little boy as ever was. Weighed ten and one-half pounds. He is now five months old, has never been sick a day, and is so strong that every body who sees him wonders at him. He is so playful and holds himself up so well."



John Bright and the Little Cur Dog.

Bright was very happy once in describing a certain small party of Liberal renegades who deserted Gladstone because of his great effort to enfranchise the working classes. The party was very small, but exceedingly mischievous, for it included two or three men of great talent and great bitterness. Bright in his speech made allusion to this little group of apostates and to the fact that nobody seemed to be quite clear as to who was its actual leader, and he sent the house into shouts of laughter by likening the party to a Scotch terrier he once had, which was so small and so shaggy that it was almost impossible to tell which was its head and which was its tail.

"He is a self made man," Bright once said of Disraeli, "and we must all admit that he worships his maker."—Justin McCarthy in Saturday Evening Post.

A Cynic.

"He is very cynical in his comments on some of the most successful historical characters."

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne; "to him the corridors of time represent a grand overcrowded rogues' gallery."—Washington Star.

TEACHERS' TROUBLES.

How Teachers May Prevent the Breakdown of the Nervous System which often Threatens.

The worry and work, the strain and anxiety of a teacher's life are such as to tell severely on the nervous system. Time and again teachers have had to give up good positions on account of run down health

and shattered nerves. To such we confidently recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and in doing so we are supported by the testimony of Mrs. Reilly, Colborne Street, Chatham, Ont., who made the following statement:—"Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are, beyond question, the best remedy for nervousness and all exhausted conditions of the system I know of. My daughter, as a result of over study and close application to her duties as school teacher, became much run down and debilitated and was very nervous. Two months ago she began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They acted quickly and effectually in her case, making her strong and building up her entire system." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Palpitation, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Anaemia, Female Troubles, After Effects of Grippe, Debility, or any condition arising from Disordered Nerves, Weak Heart or Watery Blood. Price 50c. a box.

Belleville Business College

Write for Calendar

Established 1889.

DEPARTMENTS

I—BOOKKEEPING
Double and Single Entry—in its various applications, Business Papers and Customs, Calculations, Business Writing, Business History and Geography. This Department prepares for all Accountancy Examinations.

II—SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING
Reporting, Office and Court Work, Billing and Tabulating. Use of Graphophone.

III—TELEGRAPHING
Commercial and Railway Work. Railway Standard Code. Rules taught.

IV—CIVIL SERVICE QUALIFICATIONS
Indexing, Precis-Writing, Statistics, English and French Options, German.

This College is Open throughout the Year. Students may enter at any time.

J. FRITH JEFFERS, M.A., PRINCIPAL.

An Old Man's Darling.

* * * * * * *

BY MRS. ALEX. McV. MILLER

Author of "The Senator's Bride," "Brunette and Blonde," "A Dreadful Temptation," Etc.

"Give up waltzing?" she echoes, in surprise. "Is not that a very sudden notion Colonel Carlyle? I did not know you harbored any objections to the Terpsichorean art."

"I do not in the abstract," he answers, evasively. "But you will pardon me for saying that I consider it exceedingly indelicate and improper for a married woman to dance with any man but her husband. That is why I have asked you to give it up for my sake."

"Do other people think the same way, sir?" she inquires timidly.

"All right-minded people do," he answers firmly, quite ignoring the fact that he is a perfectly new proselyte to his boldly pronounced conviction of the heinousness of the waltz.

Silence falls between them for a little time. They have stopped walking and stand leaning against the piazza rails. Quite unconsciously she has pulled a flower from his elegant boutonniere, and is tearing it to pieces between her white-gloved fingers. She looks up as the last rose-leaf is shredded away between her restless fingers and asks, quietly:

"Would it please you very much to have me give up waltzing, sir?"

"More than words can express, my darling; are you going to make me happy by the promise?"

"I am quite willing to please you, sir, when it is possible for me to do so," she answers quite gently; "you have my promise."

"Bonnibel, you are an angel!" exclaims the enraptured colonel. He draws his arm around her an instant and bends to kiss her lips. "A thousand thanks for your generous self-sacrifice!"

"You need not thank me, sir—it is not much of a sacrifice," she answers, dryly.

She has drawn out her programme of the dances for the evening and is hurriedly consulting it.

"I find that I am engaged for one more waltz," she says carelessly. "I suppose you do not object to my dancing that? It would be embarrassing to excuse myself."

"Your partner is—whom?" he inquires, with a slight frown.

Again she consults her programme.

"It is Mr. Penn."

"Cannot you excuse yourself? Say you are tired? Your head aches? Women know how to invent suitable excuses always—do they not?"

"I will do as you wish, sir," she answers, in so low a voice that he does not catch its faint inflection of scorn.

Other promenaders come out on the piazza, and one or two laughing jests are thrown at him for keeping the "belle of the ball away from her proper sphere."

"Perhaps I am selfish," he says. "Let us return to the ball-room, my love."

"As you please," she answers.

He leads her back and lingers by her side awhile, then it strikes him that les proprietes do not sanction a man's monopolizing his wife's company in society. With a sigh he leaves her, and tries to make himself agreeable to other fair women.

He has hardly left her before the band strikes up "The Beautiful Blue Danube," and Byron Penn starts up from some remote corner from which he has witnessed her return to the ball-room.

"This is our waltz, is it not?" he says, with a tremor of pleasure in his voice.

A slight flush rises over Bonnibel's cheek.

"I believe it is," she answers; "but if you will not think me very rude, Mr. Penn, I am going to ask you to excuse me from it. I am tired and shall dance no more this evening."

"You are very cruel," says the poet, plaintively; "but if you wish to atone for your injustice you will walk down to the shore with me and look at the moonlight on the sea, and hear how delicious the music sounds down there. You can form no conception of its sweetness when mellowed by a little distance and blent with the solemn diapason of the waves."

"If you will go and tell my maid to bring me a shawl," she answers, indifferently, "I will go with you for a minute."

He returns with a fleecy white wrap, and they stroll away from the "dancers dancing in time."

CHAPTER XX.

Colonel Carlyle soon misses his heart's fair queen from the ball-room, and immediately the whole enchanting scene becomes a desert in his love-lorn eyes. He glances hither and thither; he wanders disconsolately around, yet no flitting glimpse of his snow-maiden rewards his eager eyes. She has vanished as completely from his sight as if a sunbeam had shone down upon and dissolved her into a mist.

"Have you seen Bonnibel anywhere?" he inquires of Felise, meeting her on her partner's arm, as he wandered around.

Felise looks up with a low, malicious laugh.

"Bonnibel?" she says. "Oh, yes; she and Byron Penn have gone down on the beach this half hour in the moonlight, composing sonnets."

Her partner laughs and hurries on, leaving the anxious old husband standing in the floor like on dazed. A dozen people standing around have heard the question and its answer. They nod and wink at each other, for Colonel Carlyle's patent jealousy has begun to make him a laughing stock. After a moment he recollects himself and turns away. People wonder if he will go out and confront the sentimental pair, and a few couples, on curiosity bent, stroll out to watch his proceedings. They are rewarded directly, for he comes out and takes his way down the shore.

Felise's assertion of a half an hour is merely a pleasant fiction. It has not been ten minutes since she left the house on the arm of the young poet. They are standing on the beach looking out at the glorious sea, and the young man, whose soul is so deeply imbued with poetry that he can think and speak of nothing else, has been telling her what a sweet poem is "Lucille," Owen Meredith's latest. He repeats a few lines, and the girl inclines her head and tries to be attentive.

"O, being of beauty and bliss! seen and known
In the depths of my heart, and possessed there alone,
My days know thee not, and my lips name thee never,
Thy place in my poor life is vacant forever,
We have met, we have parted, no more is recorded
In my annals on earth."

The pretty lines have a more attentive listener than Bonnibel. Her husband has come up softly and unnoticed. He sees the graceful head graciously inclined, hears the lines that Byron Penn has, unconsciously to himself, made the vehicle for expressing his own sentiments, and his heart quakes with fury. He strides before them, white and stern.

"Mrs. Carlyle," he says, in low, stern accents, "will you come with me?"

The young wife lifts her drooping head with a start and sees him standing before her, wan, white and haggard, quite a different man from the enraptured lover who had kissed and praised her but a little while ago.

"I—oh, dear me—has anything happened, Colonel Carlyle? Are you ill?" she falters, in her innocent unconsciousness.

"Will you come with me?" he repeats, grinding his teeth in a fury.

"Certainly," she says, thinking that something dreadful must have happened surely, and simply saying, "You will excuse me, Mr. Penn," she bows and turns away on her husband's arm.

The handsome young fellow looks after them blankly.

"Upon my word," he exclaims, "what a furious, uncalled for outbreak of jealousy! So that's what it is to be an old man's darling, is it? Truly an enviable position for such a peerless angel."

He throws himself down on the beach, to the detriment of his immaculate evening costume, and resigns himself to some rather melancholy musings.

Meanwhile Bonnibel, as she walks away, again asks, with sweet unconsciousness:

"Has anything happened, Colonel Carlyle?"

"Let us go to your private parlor; I will tell you there," he answers, coldly.

Inside that safe retreat they confront each other in momentary silence. Bonnibel anxious, troubled and totally unconscious, Colonel Carlyle pale with anger and wild, unreasoning jealousy, his brain on fire with contending passions that have been seething there ever since Felise's consummate art had been employed to torture him this evening.

"Now you will tell me," she inquires, standing before him with loosely-clasped hands, the fleecy drapery falling from her shoulders, the fairest vision his eyes ever rested upon.

"Bonnibel, you surely do not pretend to be ignorant that you have given me cause for offense?" he exclaims, hoarsely.

Her blue eyes dilate; she retreats a step with genuine surprise depicted on his face. Then she remembered her promise about waltzing.

"Surely there is some misunderstanding," she answers, slowly. "I assure you, sir, that I have not waltzed any more since you asked me not to do so."

"You have done worse, much worse!" he exclaims, passionately, "and your affectation of innocence must certainly be feigned. No woman in her senses could be oblivious to the fact that your open flirtation with that silly rhymester, Byron Penn, is simply scandalous!"

In his excitement he characterizes her offense in terms more forcible than true. She is dumb with astonishment for a moment, then she walks straight up to him, a blaze of color rushing over her face and neck, while her eyes flash lightning scorn upon him.

"This to me!" she exclaims, her girlish voice ringing with passion and resentment. "Such an accusation to Harry Vere's daughter! Oh! for shame! How dare you!"

"You provoked it yourself!" he answers, retreating before her, for her little hands were clenched wildly as if she would strike him down to earth; "I gave you my honored name to wear—a name as proud as your father's—and you have dragged it through the mire of a moonlight flirtation with a dandy, an idiot."

"It is false," she answers, proudly. "I never flirted in my life. I should not know how to do it. And there was no harm in my short walk down to the shore with Mr. Penn. No one could make harm of it except a man blinded by jealousy!"

A glimmer of the truth had begun to dawn upon her. It angered him bitterly to know that she had detected his weakness.

"I have been blinded by many things," he answers, furiously. "I was blinded by your beautiful face before I married you, and could not see that you had never received the proper training and education to fit you for the position to which I elevated you. My eyes have been opened by your recent conduct, and I find you simply an unformed child, utterly ignorant how to maintain your dignity as my wife!"

Word for word he is going over the specious sophistries of Felise, but he is utterly unconscious of the fact. He has been merely a pliant tool in her artful hands, but he believes that he has found out all these facts for himself, and he asserts them with a perfect conviction of truth.

For Bonnibel stands listening in stunned silence to his vehement shortcomings. She has walked away from him a little way, and stands clinging to the back of a chair, as if to save herself from falling. The angry flush has died out of her face, and she looks marble-cold, and white even to her lips. As he pauses, she speaks in low, resentful accents:

"Colonel Carlyle, you are the first man who has ever offered me an insult!"

"An insult!" exclaims. "Do you call the truth an insult? You talk like a child and act like a child, Bonnibel. I see no other resource before me than to put you at school and keep you there until you learn the necessary amenities of social life which your uncle's blind indulgence aided and abetted you in ignoring."

"Send me—a married woman—to school—like a child!" she says, staring at him blankly.

"Why not? You are quite young enough yet," he answers, moodily. "Two years at a convent school in Paris would give you the training and finish you lack at present."

"I assure you, sir, that my education has not been totally neglected as your words imply," she answers from the depths of the arm-chair into which she has wearily fallen. "My Uncle Francis, though he loved me too well to send me away from him to school, always provided me with competent governesses, and if my training does not do them credit it is my own fault, not his; so I beg that you will not needlessly reflect on his memory."

He was silent a moment, pacing restlessly up and down the floor. An unconscious pathos in her words had stung him into reflection. "My Uncle Francis loved me too well to send me away from him," has touched a responsive chord in his own heart. Her uncle had loved her like that, yet he, her husband, bound to her by the dearest tie on earth, could talk of sending her away from him like a naughty child that having disobeyed, must be punished for its fault.

"Could I do it?" he asked himself, suddenly. I love her as my own life, though her childish follies drive me mad with jealousy. I am growing old—could I lose her out of my life two precious years when my span of existence may be so short? No, no, fool that I was to threaten her so; I will retract it if I can without compromising my dignity."

He paused before her and said abruptly:

"I understand from your words then, Bonnibel, that you refuse your consent to my proposed plan?"

To his surprise and confusion she lifted her head with a proud, stag-like motion, and said icily:

"Au contraire, sir, I think well of it, and fully agree with you that I need more training and polish to fit me for the exalted position I occupy as your wife!"

The fine, delicate irony of her tone could not fail to strike him keenly.

He tried to ignore it as he said in a voice that betrayed nothing of his conflicting emotions:

"My proposed course meets with your full approval, then, madam?"

She inclines her head with stately grace.

"I cannot think of anything at present, Colonel Carlyle, that would please me so well as a few years at a Parisian school such as you mentioned."

"She is only too glad to have an opportunity of separating herself from me," he thinks, bitterly; but aloud he answers coldly, "So be it; I shall be happy to meet your wishes."

CHAPTER XXI.

It is barely midnight and the mirth and merriment are at their height downstairs. Bonnibel hears the sound of

"The violin, flute and bassoon,
And the dancers dancing in tune,"

through all her interview with Colonel Carlyle, but when it is ended she does not return to the ball-room. She leaves him with a cold good-night, and retires to her own room.

Lucy, her maid, starts up drowsily from her easy-chair as she enters.

"You here, Lucy?" she says. "I told you not to stay up for me. You should not break your rest staying up night after night like this."

"Lor', Miss Bonnibel, I have had as comfortable a snooze in your arm-chair as if I had been tucked into my bed," Lucy answers good-naturedly. "Don't you go for to worry over me staying up. I kin stand it if you kin."

Her mistress stands in the center of the room, her eyes shining, her white hands resting on the diamond necklace about her throat.

"Take it off, Lucy," she cries out impatiently. "It hurts me, it chokes me!"

Lucy hastens to obey, but starts back as she sees the wild, white face of the hapless girl.

"Oh, me!" she exclaims, "you look like a ghost, you are that white. Are you sick, Miss Bonnibel? Let me get you something to take—some wine, or something?"

"No, no, I wish nothing," she answers, impatiently. "Only undress me, and help me to bed. I am very tired—that is all."

She sits quite still while Lucy removes the jewels that shine about her, the white satin slippers, the elegant dress, and brings the snowy night-dress instead. Then as the maid kneels down and buttons the delicate robe, Bonnibel, glancing down, sees her eyes full of tears and her full lip quivering.

"Lucy," she says, in surprise, "what is it? What has grieved you?"

Lucy starts as if frightened at being detected.

"Forgive me, ma'am," she says; "it's for you I grieve. You are that changed that I can't bear it! Here I have been your maid since you was a little girl of twelve, and how happy you used to be before the master died—now for goin' on a year I've never seen a real smile on your face. Something troubles you all the time. Can't I help you? Can't I do something for you?"

The humble, patient fidelity of the girl touches Bonnibel to the heart, it is so seldom that an honest, heartfelt word of kindness falls on her ears. Impulsively she bends and pays her lily white hand into the strong clasp of the girl sitting humbly at her feet, looking up at her with tear-filled eyes.

"Lucy, my poor girl," she says plaintively, "I believe you are the only true friend I have on earth!"

"Then can't I help you, Miss Bonnibel?" cried Lucy, feeling that the words of her young mistress are too true for her to dispute them. "Something troubles you—can't s I help you to be happ'er?"

A sigh—hopeless, passionate, profound—drifts across the lips of the listener.

"No, no, my poor, kind girl," she answers; "no one can help me—I must bear my own cross—no one can carry it for me! Only stay with me, Lucy, and love me always—I have so few to love me—and I shall feel better when I can see that your kind heart sympathizes with me."

"I'll never leave you, my dear mistress," sobs the girl; "I'll never forget to love every hair of your innocent head."

She kisses the little hand Bonnibel has given her reverently and tenderly, as if it were some precious thing.

"Lucy, I am going to test your fidelity," says the girl, drearily. "I am going away to Europe next week. Will you go with me?"

Lucy stares open-mouthed.

"To Yurrup, Miss Bonnibel! Away off to them furrin' parts?"

(To be continued.)

Industry and Success.

"There's nothin like farmin on a hillside," said the man with the faded hair during a pause in the conversation, "if you pick out a good location."

"Do you mean to say," they asked him, "that you ever worked on a hillside farm or anywhere else?"

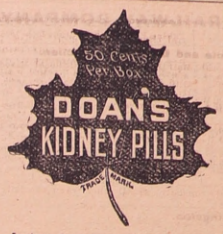
"Who said anything about workin?" he rejoined. "I said hillside farmin was all right if you picked out a good location. I had a location right down below a 40 acre farm where a feller put in one whole summer raisin melons an pumpkins. When they got ripe, they broke off f'm the vine an rolled down on to my land. It was a good deal of bother to gather 'em up, but I done it. Made a pretty good thing out of it too."

It was a narrow escape and nearly cost him his reputation as the laziest man in the crowd.—Chicago Tribune.

Insulted.

"Troubled with insomnia, are you?" said Dr. Paresis after listening to his patient's tale of woe. "Tried all the usual remedies, have you? Well, now suppose you try to read 'The Impressions of a Bohemian.' It's a new book, just out. I tried to read it last night and was asleep in three minutes."

"Sir," replied the patient, with freezing dignity, "I am the author of that book, and I have the honor to wish you a very good evening!"



In these days of imitations it is well for everyone to be careful what he buys. Especially is this necessary when a matter of health is involved.

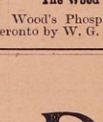
There are so many imitations of Doan's Kidney Pills on the market—some of them absolutely worthless—that we ask you to be particular to see that the full name and the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on every box you buy. Without this you are not getting the original Kidney Pill, which has cured so many severe cases of kidney complaint in the United States, Australia and England, as well as here in Canada. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

Influenza Caused by Ozone.

On one occasion the writer walked to the edge of Lake Michigan when a strong wind was blowing right from the lake. The bodily condition was as near perfect as could be, and yet in less than five minutes there was every evidence of having caught cold. The severe influenza continued until, on walking away, in less than 500 feet it disappeared as if by magic.

It is very certain that the temperature had nothing to do with this nor the wind, but the influenza was directly due to the abundant ozone in the air. By inquiry it was learned that hundreds of residents who had lived upon the immediate edge of the lake had been obliged to move back three or four miles in order to relieve themselves from such experiences.

Physicians readily admit that it is not always possible to say when one "catches" cold. It certainly cannot always be because of undue exposure or change in temperature, but probably also to changes in the electric condition of the air. Facts of this kind should lead to the extremest caution in studying any supposed relation between the weather and health.—Popular Science.



Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy.

Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar, druggist.

PRESTIGE

The Prestige of age

Nearly half a century old.....

The Prestige of Size

The largest Canadian Company

The Prestige of Place

Its prudent and conservative management has given a unique place in the favorable estimation of the Public.

The Prestige of Results

In actual results to policy-holders, it has no superior in Canada or the United States.

The Prestige of Time

To give the best results for the least premium consistent with permanent security.

THE CANADA LIFE
Assurance Company.

THE RATHBUN COY
AGENTS.

KIRKPATRICK'S ART STORE...

Artists' Materials
Mirrors
Pictures
Frames
Room Mouldings

Established 1874.

159 Princess Street, Kingston, Ontario

KIRKPATRICK'S ART GALLERY

Building Lots for sale.

A FEW EXCELLENT BUILDING lots for sale in the Town of Deseronto Apply to the undersigned.

THE RATHBUN CO.

Egar's Drug Store

Pass Books, Day Books, Ledgers Journals, Minute Books, Diaries, 1st Books, 2nd Books and all kinds of School Books, Slate Pencils, Scribblers, Ink, Erasers, Chalk and Crayons, Pens and Pen Cases.

WALL PAPER

At all prices—from 3½c. to $1.00.

And all kinds of

FLOWER and GARDEN SEEDS in Bulk

You can get 5 cents worth and look neat.

Everything required in Drugs and Medicines, Patent Medicines and Pills.

The Tribune.

Issued every Friday.

Published by the

DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY

LIMITED,

W. J. McMICKING, - President

Subscription—1 year, $1.00; 6 months, 50c. 3 months, 25c.—payable in advance.

Advertising rates made known at the office of publication.

Printing Department.

In connection with our plant is a large, well-equipped and modern printing department. Orders will receive prompt attention. Call or send for estimates, which will be cheerfully furnished.

FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1900.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

H. BRISCOE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES Deseronto, Ontario.

W. H. STAFFORD, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Deseronto, Ont.

Copies of this paper may be found on file at the office of our Washington correspondent, E. G. Siggers, 918 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Local Notice.

Amateur photography will be found intellectual and artistic. Get a Buller Kodak and try it. Price only $2.50 at Fairbairn's studio.

THE HULL FIRE.

The fire loss at Ottawa and Hull last week was the greatest ever known to result from one fire in the Dominion. The circumstances, of course, were all favorable for a big conflagration. A high wind was blowing, the majority of the buildings destroyed were constructed of inflammable material, and lastly there was a deficiency of water with which to combat the devouring element. The scarcity of water was due in large measure to the fact that the pipes melted in each house as it burned, letting the water run to waste and thus decreasing the pressure on the hydrants where water was most needed. The houses in Hull were mainly poorly constructed dwellings built of pine, and when the fire came near they offered no resistance and were consumed as quickly as tinder. The monetary loss is great, men who before the fire were worth thousands of dollars being reduced to penury and being compelled to stand in line at the office of the Relief Committee to receive the necessary nourishment to sustain life in themselves and families. The extent of the misery entailed on these unfortunate people cannot be appreciated by those at a distance. Many families were reduced to the clothes they wore at the time disaster overtook them, instances being cited of children who were playing around in bare feet being devoid of covering for their pedal extremities; invalids who were removed from burning structures unable to find any shelter from the weather, and homeless ones by the score who wandered around unable to find a place to lay their heads.

The work of rebuilding is already under way. The E. B. Eddy Company, who were among the heaviest losers, have announced their intention of constructing mills to take the place of those destroyed. Other manufacturing concerns are having the debris removed from their sites preparatory to construction and the City Council of Hull has under consideration regulations regarding the piling of lumber within the limits of the city and the materials of which new buildings must be constructed.

Contributions toward the relief of the thousands of homeless people have been rapidly pouring in from all portions of the Dominion as well as the Mother Country and the United States. Certain it is that with the rush and bustle of these closing days of the century people find time to express sympathy in a practical form for those who are victims of a direful calamity and to try and reduce the load of suffering with which others are burdened.

It might be well, in view of the awful lesson to be learned from this conflagration, for other municipalities to see what protection they have provided against a fatality such as overtook the Chaudiere district. Should a large fire take place are they prepared to fight it in a manner that will gain the mastery? Every town and city should have as efficient fire fighting apparatus, with a plentiful supply of water, as could be procured. It is a penny wise, pound foolish policy that prompts a niggardly outlay for hose and engines wherewith to grapple with the fire fiend. Better have the preventive appliances than mourn the loss of fine buildings that a little foresighted expenditure could have saved.

Farewell to Miss Gertrude Davis.

Last Sunday evening Miss Gertrude Davis brought to close eight years of active and effective service in the interests of the West End Mission of the Presbyterian Church. Miss Davis possessed to a remarkable degree the love and confidence of the people of that Mission, and the great efforts she has always put forth to promote their highest good have been recognized and appreciated.

On Monday evening last—the eve of her departure for Toronto—a large number of her friends assembled to give yet another proof of the affectionate remembrance in which she was held by them, and to wish her God speed.

The programme presented was of an impromptu character, and enjoyed by all. Dr. Pasmore acted as chairman, and the following contributed to the success of the of the entertainment: Mrs. Dart, Mrs. Denmark, the Misses Mackie and Anderson, Miss Lily Burr and Messrs. Morden and MacFarlane. Short speeches, eulogistic of Miss Davis' great work at the Mission, were made by Messrs. Whyte, MacMillon and I. Allum, Sr. The event of the evening was the presentation to Miss Davis of a complimentary address, together with a handsome gold watch, Ex-Chief Brant reading the address, and Miss Nellie Gammon making the presentation.

Miss Davis although taken by surprise, made a feeling and most appropriate reply. She said it was a painful thing for her to sever a connection which had been always pleasant and profitable to her. She reviewed her eight years of work among them, with its alternations of sunshine and shade, its success and disappointments, and spoke feelingly of her past associates in the work, and the great loss the Mission had sustained in their removal by death or otherwise, recalling particularly the names of Charlie Day and Annie Lowe. She showed how under God's care and guidance the Mission had continued to grow and to prosper in spite of all drawbacks, a fact from which they should all be encouraged to go on with confidence in the future. She told of how she had been buoyed up and cheered in her work by the uniform kindness and sympathy everywhere manifested. She reminded her friends that they could please her and respect her memory best by rallying about the old Mission—so dear to her—and holding higher than ever the banner of Christ. She especially urged upon the parents their duty in keeping their children regularly at the Sunday school, and closed by again thanking with all her heart the people of the Mission for that filial token—a most generous one—of their affection and esteem, and assuring them that the days of their association together would always be held in loving rememberance. Cake and coffee were then served, after which all joined in singing "God be with you till we meet again."

South Hastings Teachers' Institute

The South Hastings Teachers' Institute hold their annual meeting in Alberta Hall, Belleville, on Thursday and Friday, June 7 and 8. Mrs. J. Hoodless, principal of the Normal School of Domestic Science and Art, Hamilton, will give an address on manual training and another on "Domestic Science as a Factor in our Educational System." The programme this year is an interesting and varied one.

The High School entrance examination will be held in Belleville, Trenton, Deseronto and Tweed, beginning on Wednesday, June 27, at 8:45 a. m. Candidates must send to the inspector their names, ages and place of writing not later than May 3, as the department must be notified on that day of the number of applicants.

The Public School leaving, High School, and University matriculation examinations will be held in Belleville, Trenton, Deseronto, Tweed and Albert College, beginning on Tuesday, July 3, at 8:15 a. m.

Candidates who intend writing may obtain forms of application from the inspector or principal of the High School, and they must be carefully filled up and forwarded, with the necessary fee, to the inspector before May 24.

The semi-annual promotion examinations will be held in all the schools of South Hastings on the 27th, 28th and 29th days of June.

Notice.

Every member of Aberdeen Rebekah Lodge is urgently requested to attend a special meeting to be held in the I. O. O. F. Hall this (Friday) evening for the transaction of important business.

The Methodist Church.

The quarterly services will be held next Sunday. Lovefeast will commence at 10 a.m., at the close of which the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered. All the members of the church are urged to be present at these services.

Church of the Redeemer.

On the evening of Friday, April 27, the members of the Ladies' Aid Society, assembled at the home of the President, Mrs. F. S. Rathbun, to bid farewell to the secretary, Miss Davis, on the eve of her departure to Toronto. An appreciative address was read by Mrs. Rathbun, in which reference was made to Miss Davis' many attractive personal qualities, her long years of faithful services both in the Steady Gleaners' Society and in the Ladies' Aid, and the deep sorrow of the society in parting with her. The society also presented Miss Davis with a handsome oak secretary and a gold pen. Miss Davis responded in suitable terms. Coffee and cake were then served through the kindness of Mrs. Rathbun, and an enjoyable hour was spent by all.

Rev. W. S. McTavish, B. D., was in Kingston on Tuesday, attending a meeting of Presbytery.

Rev. Dr. Jordan, of Kingston, has recovered sufficiently from his injuries to be able to deliver the lecture which he promised on "Briton and Boer." It will be delivered on Thursday evening next, and will doubtless attract a large audience.

The Happy Gleaners' Mission Band held an entertainment in the parlor of the church last evening. The proceeds were in aid of the India famine fund.

Think of it, and Act.

Just a few reasons why you should become a member of the C. O. F.

The average death rate for the last nineteen years, from 1881 to 1899, is a fraction under 5 per thousand of the membership. The death rate for the past year computed on a membership of 35,657 is 4.43 per thousand. The fact that the Canadian Order of Foresters' death rate does not increase is due undoubtedly to the careful selection of risks.

Do you want some insurance? Better see Secretary James Fairbairn, or any other member of Court Quinte, No. 1, so that your [illegible]plication may be made at next [illegible], May 10th.

DESERONTO SCHOOLS.

REPORT OF ATTENDANCE FOR APRIL.

Room.	Teacher.	No. on Roll.	Average.
1.	Miss Dunlop	45	39
2.	" Mulheron	70	53
3.	" Sanderson	51	40
4.	" Calhoun	49	43
5.	" Calder	52	45
6.	" Elliott	49	44
7.	" Thompson	47	44
8.	" Vandervoort	51	47
9.	" Rowland	53	52
10.	" Lochhead	39	37
11.	" Phippen	45	41
12.	L. H. Luck	37	36

CLASS REPORTS.

Room 12. *Fourth Class. Marks* 320.

Jack Wright 210, James Terrien 210, Violet Henley 202, Mary Dates 199, John Culbertson 197, Lottie Morden 188, Herbert Gunyou 182, Flossie Lake 176, Annie Parnham 164, Norman Benntt 163.

Honors—Lily Burr 274.

Room 11. *Junior Fourth. Marks* 400.

Roy Stafford 265, Roy Stratton 248, Maggie Powles 246, Grace Schemehorn 245, Jas. Fletcher 243, Murnie Jones 228, Lena Brant 228, Lena Watson 226.

Honors—Pearl Joyce 329, Evelyn Whitton 303.

Junior Standing.

Frankie Jamieson 188, Arthur Clark 185, Laura Maloney 182, Annie Breaugh 92, Winnie Snarr 68, Mabel Irvine 50, John Brownridge 20.

Senior Third. Marks 325.

Jennie Wilkes 242, Lena Gunyou 239, Fred Whiting 234, Albert Battrick 234, Mabel Young 220, Minnie Baird 215. Effie McCabe 205, John Freeman 204, Gwennie Lloyd 203, Daisy Moore 192, Eddie Hart 176, Octava Campbell 173.

Honors—Eva Harrison 319, Roswell McTavish 316, Irvine Brant 316, Stella Cutts 306, Harry Kirke 303, Stella Johnson 282, Willie Sayers 261, Chas. McNeil 250.

Junior Standing.

Lizzie Baird 160, Jas. Richardson 159, Jessie Sharpe 149, Mary Fox 135, Elsie Hill 125, Lettie Presley 115, Olive Loucks 93.

Room 10. *Junior Third. Marks* 445.

Winnie Marrigan 327, Mary Burns 326, Rena Dates 325, Maud Black 318, Ethel Brown 312, Evelyn Stratton 312, Lily Howard 307, Leata Hayes 307, Marguerite Adams 297, Tom Fox 296, Mintche Cronk 293, Willie Smith 284, George Brooker 283, Reuben Thomas 281, Annie Jordan 275, Maggie Woodcock 274, Agnes Dunn 269, Olney Dart 268, Blanche Coolidge 257, Willie Allen 254, Addie Battrick 253, John Braden 249, Menta Stratton 245, Ada Jones 243, Nellie Gartland 227, Arthur Paul 227.

Honors—Willie Deforge 360, Flossie Hall 358, Lola Irvine 351, Walter Cronk 315.

Room 9. *Senior Second. Marks*, 350.

Frank Stainton 262, Ben Butzer 261, Harry Dunn 260, Cuthbert Sagar 259, Lexy Barber 247, Irene Provins 246, Hector Wright 244, Ella Joyce 242, Joseph Roach 240, James McKenny 240, Henry Couture 239, Edna Wagar 233, Cleo Chamberlain 232, Hazel Morrison 228, Mabel Donaldson 226, Florence Terrien 222, Annie Sager 217, Douglas Calhoun 215, Georgie Stafford 213, Millie Gaulin 205, Harry Howard 203, Elbert Smith 196, Ruby Stainton 186, Melissa Greene 184, Jessie Clement 184.

Honors—Alice Brooker 302, Arthur Clement 298, Edith Brooker 294, Fred Kirk 289, Celia Bruyea 289, James Baird 288, Eddie Burns 286, Celia Bruyea 280, Francis Allan 279, Jerome Adams 278, Jack Smellie 266, Murray Montgomery 264, Ada Bentley 263.

Junior Division.

Alice Woodall 182, Campbell McTavish 172, Arthur Brooker 172, Sadie Hetherington 171, Lily Dunlop 168, Harold Bateman 168, Mary Hetherington 159, Fred Ker 158, Walter Terry 163, Ethel Tait 160, Ivy Haynes 149, Nina Greene 144, Lena Kimmerly 135, Harold Snarr 128, Ethel Bateman 64.

Room 8. *Junior Second. Marks* 350.

Violet Wagstaff 256, Jennie Beggs 252, Duncan McDonald 248, Flossie Stafford 243, Gladys Thompson 241, James Freeman 238, Grace Hart 232, Xavier Corby 228, Emma Greene 226, Frank Snarr 223, Herbert Jordan 222, Robbie Brown 220, Nellie Teney 220, Willie Woodall 209, Dot Daverne 205, Janie Naphin 202, Arthur Greene 202, Louise Sova 201, George Watson 201, Herbert Brisbin 199, Eddie Roach 197, Stephen Carroll 191, Maud Wagar 190, Violet McDonald 189, Maud Benn 188, Cora Monaghan 186, Albert Dates 185, David Sayers 182, John Maher 282, Wilfrid McTavish 180, Ernest Cutts 179, Clement Gracey 175.

Honors—Clayton Stratton 275, Louis Ketcheson 271, Marion Wilson 264, Teresa Mission 262.

Junior Standing.

Fred Sagar 121, Robbie Sager 115, Willie Thomas 170, Lulu Archer 141, Vera Slaven 147, Mary Nolan 146, Mary Post 139, George Steed 169, Lucy McLaughlin 175, Flossie Knox 234, Bertha Podger 127, Evelyn Irvine 60.

Room 7. *Part Second. Marks* 250.

Lena Miller 191, Mabel Young 179, Etta Braden 178, Gladys Storey 172, Eva Paul 171, Eldora Couture 166, Rosa Bartlet 163, Mary Fox 158, Aggie Freeman 156, Lena Hayes 151, Maggie Gartland 140.

Honors—Kathleen Hart 241, May Smith 238, Rachel Fetherston 234, Gertie Poste 234, Erminie Wagar 232, Mary Woodall 231, Della Smith 230, Ethel Joyce 230, Jessie Brooker 229, Marie Adams 228, Hazel Parks 224, Tressa Bruyea 221, Millie Durand 220, Lulu Fowkes 217, Mabel Martin 216, Ethel Stratton 212, Annie Poste 212, Marion Pigden 205, Laura Greene 202. Eva Hearnes 191.

Junior Standing.

Florence Clapp 134, Jessie Brant 105, Bella Graham 101, Ada Kimmerly 98, Flossie Rodgers 91, Eliza Foote 90, Bella Bissel 86, Keitha Hickerson 85, Lena Coolidge 76, Agnes Deforge 70, Mabel McManus 63, Ethel McMullen 60, Lena Hayes 12.

Room 6. *Part Second Marks* 270.

Loral Clement 206, Frank Milligan 199, Ward Valleau 198, Paul Losee 197, Edward McKenny 197, Harold Podger 197, Malcolm Rixen 196, Ben Billington 190, Henry Corby 179, Clement Jones 179, Fred Clement 175, Joseph Auger 174, Harry Dubey 174, Stanley Jackson 170, Joseph Fox 163, Eugene Hunt 155, Clarence Snider 138, Fred Brooker 137.

Honors—Arthur Deforge 258, Joseph Marlow 246, Frank Deans 238, Tom Lindsay 232, Harold Valleau 231, Arthur Houle 228, Willie Maracle 227, Albert Paul 216, Willard Burr 208, Arthur Rouselle 206, Clarence Parks 205, Hugh Wright 202.

Death of Nicholas Guiney.

Nicholas Guiney, a former resident of Deseronto, and brother-in-law, of Thomas Roach, Napanee road, died at Wilkesbarre, Pa., on Saturday last, aged 80 years.

The deceased was born in County Cork, Ireland, on January 1, 1820, and emigrated to Canada in 1850. Several years later he moved to Moosic, where he remained until 1878, when he settled in Kansas. In 1881 he moved to Wilkesbarre, Pa., to reside with his son, Commissioner John Guiney. Many friends regret his death.

Tyendinaga Parish.

A social will be held in the Parish Hall, College street, on the evening of Tuesday, 15th instant, at 8 o'clock. Songs, choruses and recitations will be rendered. Edison's phonograph, under the direction of G. E. Snider will add largely to the enjoyment of the evening. Those who have not heard it should not miss this opportunity of a rare treat, and those who have will want to hear it again. An intermission is provided for, during which refreshments will be served. Proceeds in aid of Parish Hall funds. Tickets may be had from committee.

An adjourned meeting of the Sunday School Association of the parish will be held in the Parish Hall next Wednesday evening for the reception of the auditors' report, election of officers and other business. A full attendance is requested.

Along the Lakes.

The sloop Lia cleared for Picton with lumber.

The schooner Mary took a load of posts to Sodus Point.

The sloop Granger took posts and lumber to Wolfe Island.

The schooner Echo came in light and cleared for Kingston with lumber.

The sloop Gull took a couple of cargoes of lumber to Picton this week.

The sloops Volunteer, Peruvian and Sovereign each took bunchwood to Belleville this week.

The steamers Resolute and Reliance have been making regular trips to Oswego with lumber.

Capt. Nelson Palmateer, of Cherry Valley, will take charge of the steamer William Booth this season.

The schooner Annandale, Capt. McMaster, is loading lumber for Oswego. It is expected she will get away today.

The schooner Eliza Fisher brought in the first coal cargo of the season. She came from Charlotte and had 227 tons on board.

The steamer Nile made a trip to Round Island with lumber and shingles and took another cargo of the same to Alexandria Bay.

The Hero is making regular trips from Kingston to Bay of Quinte ports and as far as Cobourg, where she connects with the North King for Charlotte, N. Y.

The Resolute was being loaded yesterday with the plant of the mill on Manitoulin Island and a new loading barge for the same place. She cleared last night.

The fleet at the shipyard the past week included the sloops Peruvian and Valunteer and the steamers Hydra and Anelia, all undergoing repairs more or less extensive.

Robt. Jack made the first shipment of grain from Deseronto for the season. The schooner Idlewild took a cargo of rye from Baker's storehouse to Kingston on Wednesday. It is intended for export.

The familiar toot of the North King's whistle was heard on Sunday evening. She has been thoroughly overhauled and repainted and presents a fine appearance. This popular steamer is on the same route as last year from Charlotte to Cobourg and Brockville.

The pleasure yacht Laura, which has been in the shipyard for an overhauling, is expected to be afloat tomorrow. Jas. Warren, the owner, intends having the cabin fitted up in a nice manner. When her white wings are spread the Laura is as fine appearing yacht as is to be found in these waters, and will doubtless be well patronized during the season.

The Band Concerts.

The following is the programme to be rendered by the Citizens' Band tonight:

March—"Exhibition" .... Jennings
Overture—"Hunter and Hermit" .... Dalbey
Waltzes—"Moonlight on the Hudson" .... Herman, Op. 208
Cake Walk—"The Creole Queen" .... R. B. Hall
Potpourri—"Lupercalia" .... Dalbey
Medley—"Years Ago" .... Pettee
Two-Step—"The Jolly Tar" .... Reeves
God Save the Queen.

If the children who crowd around the band stand and interfere with the musicians could be kept at a distance the music could be heard to better advantage and a more enjoyable evening for all would result. The programmes furnished by the band are always first-class and music loving people are lavish in the praise they bestow on the bandsmen and their leader, Prof. Denmark.

A runaway horse created a little excitement on Main street on Monday afternoon. Two ladies were in the waggon. The frightened animal was brought to a standstill opposite The Tribune office. The horse got entangled in the harness and shafts and some difficulty was experienced in extricating it. The front of the rig suffered some damage from the horse's heels. One of the men who helped to unharness the horse said he had a good way to get beyone the reach of a horse's hoofs, and that was to drop out behind. He knew, because he had often tried it on a horse he once owned and he never stopped on the order of his getting out of a rig whenever a horse began to get fractious.

Written for The Tribune.

The Relief of Ladysmith.

BY REV. G. E. ROSS, SHANNONVILLE.

Canada's tribute to Generals Buller, White and Dundonald.

Hark the chiming of a million joyous bells,
Wreathed in glory is the tale their chiming tells;
Bleeding Ladysmith is free,
Let it echo o'er the sea,
While the heirs of liberty
Strike the bells.

From the lips of genius speeds the magic word,
Far and near determined hands are on the sword;
Lo, a giant at the wheel,
See the foeman backward reel,
While ten thousand points of steel,
Strike the bells.

Hark, the mighty measured tramp of desperate men,
See the lowering battle's—o'er hill and glen;
Look, they cross the death-swept plain,
Burst the adamantine chain,
Wiping out Majuba's stain,
Strike the bells.

Hark the moaning of a thousand bleeding men,
There is blood and rage, yea, death upon the plains;
Britain's sons the foe withstood,
And cemented with their blood,
Mighty empires o'er the flood,
Strike the bells.

Bleeding hearts, list the chiming of the bells,
Wreathed in glory is the tale their chiming tells,
That no avalanche of fire,
Nor dark hell's entangled wire,
Could one backward step inspire,
Touch the bells.

See Dundonald o'er the bloody kopjes fly,
Leads the squadrons whose terrific battle cry
Rends the smoke cloud in the heaven,
From thy prey the foe is driven,
When the mighty word is given,
Ring the bells.

Gallant White, the British flag is proud of thee,
And thou hast proved thy worth to keep it free;
Far around thee warriors lie,
Faces fixed on Afric's sky,
But the old flag flutters high,
Hark the bells.

Hail Buller, Britain's palm is surely thine,
'Mid shot and shell thy form was in the line;
Hewing out thy desperate way,
Pounding, blasting, night and day,
Thou hast shared the bloody fray,
Hark the bells.

Hark, the rescued city rings triumphant bells.
Hushed forever is the crash of bursting shells,
Death is cheated of his prize,
British hallelujahs rise,
To the Name that never dies,
Strike the bells.

Hail! matchless Sovereign list the chiming bells,
Of an empire's love to their chiming tells;
Bending low thy glorious head,
Weeping o'er the British dead,
Thou thy queenly tears hast shed,
Strike the bells.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Ontario Legislature prorogued on Monday.

The northern lights were brilliant on Monday evening.

The Tuesday evening assemblies in Naylor's Opera House are to be continued until further notice.

A consignment of books are to arrive next week for the Public Library. A selection of suitable volumes is to be made from them.

The roads are now in good condition for wheeling, and many are taking advantage of the opportunity to take a spin out into the country.

Deseronto Common Council has made no move toward contributing to the fund for the relief of the fire victims of Ottawa and Hull.

The sprinkler made its appearance on the streets last Saturday. The dust had been bothersome for some time before the cart was ordered out.

Hester Hudgin, who has caused much unnecessary litigation in Prince Edward county, has been adjudged insane and removed to Rockwood asylum.

An American Beauty rose as big around as a large-sized teacup was plucked by Gardener J. C. Bennett the other day in Mayor Rathbun's greenhouse.

All persons who are occupying Indian territory are warned to vacate the same. An advertisement in another column will furnish the necessary information.

The business man who never advertises in the local paper is often the first to whine and kick about people sending to some city for goods that have been extensively advertised.

The attendance at the public schools was increased by 70 new pupils at the opening after the Easter holidays. There is one new room under the tutelage of Miss Dunlap, of Hamilton.

The assessment roll has been completed by the assessor and turned over to the town clerk, who has filed it in his office for inspection. Any appeals thereon must be made on or before May 15.

Petty thieving from stores has been prevalent for some time. It would be a good idea to make an example of a few of these kleptomaniacs and see what a dose of police court justice would do towards curing their trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jamieson and son left on Wednesday for Oakville, where he intends building a home on his farm there. Court Quinte No. 1 and a large circle of friends regret their departure, and wish them prosperity.

Several good building lots are being offered for sale in the northern part of the town by Geo. Anderson, Indian agent. These lots are a part of the Tyendinaga Reserve, and the council has decided to place them on the market.

A Deseronto merchant suggests that the townspeople do their shopping when possible on some other day than Tuesday. On that day the stores are visited by out-of-town people and citizens often have to wait on this account.

On Wednesday, April 25, Prof. Sheets gave a grand kirmiss in Gananoque. The newspapers there speak highly of the entertainment. The Professor may get up one of these in Deseronto should he meet with the desired encouragement. The programme at Gananoque was made up of numbers performed by children who carried out their parts to perfection. A large audience greeted these junior artists.

The shooting of song birds is a pernicious practice and steps should be taken to prohibit it. Some boys and men who ought to know better have been observed murdering robins and other birds whose presence is a blessing in more ways than one.

The Chief of Police has his eye on some unwelcome visitors from Napanee who make things disagreeable around town, especially on Sundays. This state of affairs should be changed, and the chief is determined to put a stop to these contraventions of the law.

Chief Gunyou has been in receipt of many complaints from citizens regarding the sale of intoxicants during prohibited hours. The chief says he will enforce the law in every instance where he can secure evidence that will convict those guilty of infractions of the license law.

Last Friday evening the Citizens' Band gave their first outdoor concert for the season. The music rendered on these occasions is highly appreciated by all classes, and when the evenings grow warmer the audience will increase in numbers. The selections are always of a high order of merit.

Rev. Dr. Livingstone, medical officer, Natal Government, (Zululand)—The Story of his Capture by the Boers and his daring escape, make one of the most exciting incidents in the present war. The Doctor will deliver a lecture in the Methodist church on Thursday night, 10th inst.

The Kingston Whig says that since the burning of the E. B. Eddy Company's large match factory at Hull, the only factory of its kind in Canada at present, the price of matches has advanced considerably. However it is expected that the new factory at Walkerville, Ont., will soon begin operations.

Rev. A. L. Geen, of Belleville, preached in Oddfellows' Hall last Sunday afternoon to the brethren of the order and members of Aberdeen Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah. A large number from Napanee helped to swell the congregation. The sermon was an excellent one and was attentively listened to by all present.

Messrs. Rennie and Whitney made a shipment of young cattle from Napanee to Lethbridge, N. W. T., on Tuesday. They consisted of about 280 yearlings. On Monday night they broke out of the yard at the old Tichborne House and scattered over the town. Eight were killed and a couple injured on the G. T. R. in the cut out of Napanee.

Joseph Walker, of Point Petre, discovered a most singular phenomena among his flock of sheep this spring. Last fall he had a lot of lambs which he fed for the market. One of the number did not thrive well, and was in too poor a condition to sell. It was kept, however, and had the run of the yard with the other sheep during the winter, but always appeared in a sickly condition. This spring the animal died, and out of curiosity it was opened, when the discovery was made that it was afflicted with a tapeworm which measured 30 feet in length.—Picton Gazette.

PERSONALS.

W. W. Carter, of Fesserton, was in town for a few days this week.

F. P. Maloney has gone to Kingston to accept a good position there.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Fitzgerald, of Marlbank, were in town Wednesday.

Wm. Hatch and son were in Rochester, N. Y., one day this week.

W. R. Vandervoort, of Sydney Crossing, was in town for a few days recently.

Mrs. Hunt, of Napanee, is visiting in town as the guest of her sister Mrs. Jas. McCaw.

Mrs. W. F. Stuart, St. George street, left town on Tuesday on a visit to friends in Kingston.

Miss Cox, of Sydney Crossing, has accepted a position as operator in the local offices of the N. A. T. Co.

Mrs. A. W. Morrison and family left yesterday for Toronto to join Mr. Morrison. They will make their home in that city.

Robt. Rennie left on Tuesday for Lethbridge, N. W. T. Mrs. Rennie and little daughter Marion will spend the summer with her father, W. P. Bowen, Napanee road.

R. C. Calhoun left town on Monday for Ottawa. On account of the recent disastrous fire in that city it may be some time before Mrs. Calhoun and family will be able to take up their residence in the capital.

At a conference to be held under the auspices of the Synod of Toronto and Kingston, in College street church, Toronto, on Tuesday and Wednesday next, a report on Young People's Societies will be presented by Rev. W. S. McTavish, B. D.

Geo. Richardson returned home on Friday last from Ireland, whither he had gone to meet Mrs. Richardson, who has spent several months in the Emerald Isle. Mrs. Richardson was fortunate in being present at the Queen's reception in Phœnix Park, when 60,000 children were given refreshments.

Mrs. John Smith was removed to the Hotel Dieu, Kingston on Wednesday. She stood the journey well. Dr. Pasmore accompanied her. On arrival at Kingston an ambulance was waiting to convey her to the hospital, where she was able to partake of refreshments. Dr. Ryan will attend to her case personally. Hopes are held out for her ultimate recovery from the terrible burns she received.

Rev. Robt. Emberson, who goes to Japan as a missionary supported by several branches of the Epworth League, of which Deseronto branch is one, preached in the Methodist church on Sunday evening and on Monday evening delivered an address at the anniversary meeting of the Epworth League. While in town Mr. Emberson was the guest of Mr. and Mrs Geo. E. Deroche, Upper Mill street.

DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sunday excepted) from 7:30 a. m. to 7:00 p. m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office as follows:—For Napanee, Kingston and all points east at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.; for Bay of Quinte Railway and all points to Tweed at 7 p. m; for Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 4 p. m. and 7 p. m.; for Picton and Prince Edward County points at 2 p. m.

Mails arriving are due as follows:—From Napanee, Kingston and all points east at 3:30 a. m. and 5 p. m.; from Prescott, Montreal and points east at 2 p. m; from Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 2 a. m. and 11:40 a. m.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

N. B.—The mail is made up for all points east and west at 6 p. m. on Sundays.

Money Order and Savings Bank Department.

Money orders issued on all principal offices throughout the world at very low rates consistent with absolute safety to purchaser.

Savings bank deposits received for any amount from $1 upwards and interest allowed at current rates.

Office hours for Money Order and Savings Bank, 7:30 a. m. to 6 p. m. L. HOPPINS, Postmaster.

MARRIAGES.

REID—LENNOX—At the Manse, Melrose, on Wednesday evening, May 2, 1900, William Wesley Reid, of Shannonville, to Miss Bessie Lennox, of Melrose.

DEATHS.

ROOK—At Napanee Mills, on Wednesday, April 30, 1900, George Rook, aged 75 years and 8 months.

Effect on Lumber Market.

Lewis A. Hall, president of the Export Lumber Company, of New York, Boston and Ottawa, which company had a million dollars' worth of lumber burned in the Ottawa fire, n an interview said:

"The destruction of the large amount of white pine lumber at Ottawa which is reported as amounting to from 150,000,000 to 200,000,000 feet, together with the loss of mill capacity of between 200,000,000 and 250,000,000 feet per annum, will have a greater effect upon the white pine and spruce lumber markets than it would have had at any other period within the last ten years. Not only does it take out of the market for the next twelve months over 400,000,000 feet of lumber, principally white pine, but it does this at a time when the demand was increasing altogether out of proportion to the available supply."

Expression of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Werden take this opportunity of extending their sincere thanks to many friends for heartfelt sympathy and acts of kindness bestowed on them during their recent bereavement. As it is manifestly impossible to thank each one personally, they hope this will be taken in the spirit in which it is written.

L. WERDEN,
MARIA A. WERDEN.

Men's Tweed Suits

—We can give you a nice, dressy, dark Tweed Suit for $5.00; sizes 36 to 42.

—We have a large range of dark and light Tweed Suits at $6.00.

—Prices range from $3.50 to $10.00 a suit and we are confident that we can satisfy you both in pattern and price.

Boys' 3-Piece Suits

—These start at $2.75 and go to $6.00.

—For C0 we can give you a good Tweed Suit; sizes 28-32.

—For $4.00 you can get a nice, dark, good-fitting Suit, and we are sure that if you will bring your boys here to be clothed that you will save money by buying your clothes here.

Jas. Buchanan
THE CORNER STORE

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Nothing New in Regard to the Welland Canal Outrage.

Newsy Notes of Interest to Canadians.

Special Correspondence to The Tribune.

Washington, D. C., April 27.—The Secret Service Bureau of the Treasury Department has been investigating the conspiracy alleged by Lord Pauncefote to exist in this country to create a diversion in favor of the Boers by the blowing up of the Welland canal, but nothing that looks at all that way has yet been discovered. The conspiracy was said to have its headquarters in Chicago, but nothing favoring the Boers can be found in that city except the existence of the organization that recently sent to Pretoria the ambulance corps whose members took up arms for the burghers immediately after their arrival. The Secret Service Bureau is especially efficient at this time, and it is believed that, had any conspiracy existed, some traces of it would have been found. Consul Brush, at Clifton, at first reported that he believed that Fenians were at the bottom of the explosion, but has since then retracted his statement and now says he believes that the work was done by strikers. It has been alleged that the State Department had been warned beforehand of a conspiracy to destroy the Welland canal, but this is denied, and, if so, such announcement must have been by word of mouth, for the department records show nothing touching upon that subject. There have been reports from Mr. Brush, the United States consul at Clifton, relative to the business prospects of the canal, exhibiting the great importance of the waterway to the grain trade, and forecasting considerable enlargements of the canal system in order to accommodate the growing size of the big lake freighters; but, save in the inducement that might exhibit to rivals of the canal in the carrying trade to cripple it, there is no reference anywhere to plots against the integrity of the canal. Lord Pauncefote has expressed himself satisfied with the efforts of the department.

The strong opposition to the ratification of the Hay-Paunce fote agreement has led to a movement for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which it was designed to modify. A good many members of both parties in both Houses of Congress favor such action, and would attempt to pass a resolution directing the President to negotiate with a view to abrogation, if there were any idea that the leaders would permit such an act to come to vote. But there is no chance at all of this, as the leaders do not wish to embarrass the administration, and know full well that no one would be willing to vote against such a resolution on the brink of the election. Therefore, little importance is to be attached to the resolution introduced recently by Representative Cooney, of Missouri, a Democrat, declaring that the treaty should be considered abrogated by December 1, 1900, if the President should be unable to secure its abrogation in the ordinary way. The resolution declares that, although half a century has elapsed since the treaty was made, and no canal connecting the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans has been built, the changed conditions of the population, commerce, and of the governments of Great Britain and the United States, while increasing the necessity for the canal, have rendered the treaty a barrier to its successful construction and operation. Therefore, it is the express desire and purpose of the people of the United States, through the government, immediately to construct, own, and operate the canal independently of any European power, and that this government recognizes its disposition and ability to control such canal on the broadest principles of liberality and justice towards all nations, and the people cannot be strengthened or be made more secure by a compulsory treaty with any European nation. Therefore, the President is directed to notify Great Britain of the desire and purpose of the government to construct a canal, and to negotiate with Great Britain for the mutual and absolute abrogation of all the unexecuted parts of that treaty. In default of such action the treaty is to be considered null and void after December 1, 1900.

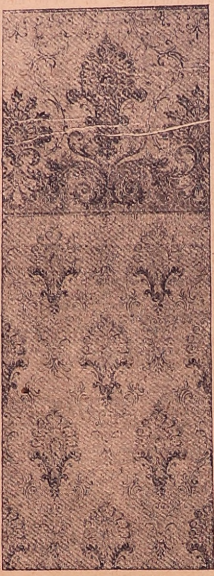
The Navy Department proposes to continue its work of mapping all the obstructions to navigation in the Great Lakes with all the haste in its power, using all appropriations that it can possibly divert to that purpose. Since the survey of the lakes was completed, the growth of commerce upon them has been unparalleled. The lake fleet alone is greater than the fleet of any foreign nation, excepting those of Great Britain and Germany. In recent years the amount of tonnage annually constructed on the great lakes has been greater than that constructed on the Atlantic, Pacific, and gulf coasts combined. More than half of the best steam tonnage in the United States is owned upon the great lakes. The vessels in these waters have increased much in size and numbers, and their increased draft brings them into contact with obstructions which were not necessary to consider in a survey of a generation ago, when deep draft vessels were not employed in the navigation of the lakes.

The Treasury Bureau of Statistics calls attention to the fact that up to this time the preferential rates made by Canada in favor of imports from the United Kingdom have not apparently had the effect of materially increasing imports from that country or of at all reducing those from the other countries adversely affected by this reduction. The Canadian official figures show that the imports from the United Kingdom in the fiscal year 1886, the last year under the rate which was uniform for all parts of the world, were 31.1 per cent. of the total importations, while those from the United States formed 50.8 per cent. of the total importations. In 1899, under the full effect of the 25 per cent. reduction in favor of the United Kingdom, imports from that country formed only 24.8 per cent. of the total imports of Canada, while those from the United States formed 59.2 per cent., the proportion of the total which was taken from the United Kingdom having thus materially fallen under the new preferential tariff, while the proportion taken from the United States had materially increased. Whether the more recent increase of the preferential duty to 33⅓ per cent. will have more effect, remains to be seen.

E. G. SIGGERS.

The Ottawa Fire

—Destroyed the paper pulp mills but our prices for WALL PAPER are the same. In fact we have reduced some of our 10c papers to 5c for one week only. They are beauties; call and see them.



W. J. MALLEY

DESERONTO.

The Iron Duke Scuffler.

This cultivator is fitted with right and left mould boards for hilling and has a 12-inch sweep of new design. The purchaser has the option of choosing from several grades of steel. Each part is made with the idea of the utmost utility combined with the maximum of strength. Like all farming implements made by John Herring & Son, of Napanee, the Iron Duke scuffler is the best of its class. Terms and prices on application to the manufacturers.

The Herring Spring-tooth Cultivator is another farm implement that is in great demand at this season of the year. This machine has a broadcast seeder attachment that sows accurately all kinds of grain and grass seed. It is constructed of the best quality of steel and is of light draft. Those who are in need of such a machine could not do better than apply to John Herring & Son, Napanee, who are the manufacturers of high-class implements of all descriptions. Their increasing sales yearly testify to this.

Water Connections.

To be connected with the water service of the town means much more than appears on the surface. Plumbing is now recognized as a vital part of modern housekeeping, and it should be in every house where it is possible to make connections. The Deseronto Gas Works have a full assortment of plumbers' brass goods on hand and are prepared to give estimates on all descriptions of baths, hot water or hot air heating, water closets, etc. They are also prepared to put in pumps for kitchen sinks or pumps for deep wells. Call on or address Jas. J. Smith, manager, for terms.

Rooms to Let.

ROOMS FOR LODGERS OR BOARD AND lodging. Inquire at The Tribune office.

Hotel Help Wanted.

FOUR GIRLS WANTED FOR DINING room and chamber work. Apply to J. W. Fralick, Windsor Hotel, Kingston.

Grocery for Rent.

THE GROCERY NOW OCCUPIED BY JOHN Hart, corner St. George and Edmund streets, is offered for rent from June 1. This stand is one of the oldest in town and has always commanded a good share of trade. For particulars apply to Mrs. Thos. Beggs, St. George street.

Light Summer Goods

—Will now be in demand and we invite ladies to call and see our stock. We are showing very pretty **Swiss Muslins, White Muslins with Colored Dot, White with Black Spot,** and **Black with White Spot.** We have all kinds of **White Muslin in Plain, Dotted and Checked.**

Our Blouses

—Are very pretty and are selling off fast but we expect more this week.

We have opened a stock of **Corsets, Bustles and Combs** this week, the newest and best styles.

We have a fine stock of **PARASOLS and SUNSHADES** from 40c. to $2.50 each.

Our LACES and EMBROIDERIES a e Well Assorted and Extra Value.

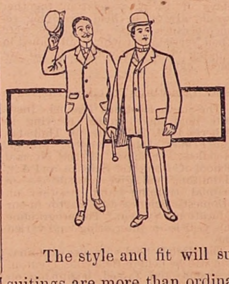
P. SLAVIN & CO.

For Pretty Feet

—Those who want a delicate shapely Slipper for home wear or for dressy occasions, will find some pretty things here; they cost from 75c up.
—Ladies' Shoes and Boots in great variety from 75c up.
—Trunks from $1.60 up.
—Valises from 50c up.
—Call and inspect our stock.

CARTER'S SHOE STORE

Suits with Character



You want your clothes to reflect your individuality.

You can have them so only by placing your order with a tailor who knows how to put individuality and style into your garments.

The style and fit will suit you, we are sure. The new suitings are more than ordinarily attractive.

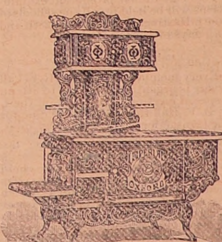
WM. STODDART, POPULAR TAILOR.

In the Morning

There's no waiting and waiting for the fire when you have the new

Imperial Oxford

IN YOUR KITCHEN



The fire will keep in all night on an extra low allowance of fuel, and will burn up briskly at a regulating touch, ready for broiling or baking as soon as you are.
The saving of time—as well as the saving of fuel—will mean a good deal to you—every day—won't it?
Don't make the mistake of choosing a range before seeing the patented features of the Imperial Oxford at our nearest agents.

FOR SALE BY

E. T. MILLER

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

MONEY TO LOAN

I have an unlimited supply of cash to offer to the borrowing public at

5 Per cent per Annum

upon desirable farms or town property.

Real Estate Values Have Touched Bottom! There are Men now Looking for Farms

It is a good time to buy. To those having incumbrances upon their properties, it might be more profitable to change. I would be pleased to see any person requiring loans.

JOHN McCULLOUGH,

Appraiser for the Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

I have several Farms for Sale on Favorable Terms.

TEAMS WANTED.

WANTED—MEN WITH TEAMS to travel with Uncle Tom's Cabin. Call or address Jack Apdale, Deseronto House, Deseronto.

Building Lots for Sale.

A FEW EXCELLENT BUILDING lots for sale in Block "K" in the Town of Deseronto, and also in the Village of Shannonville, on terms extremely easy to purchasers. Apply to, GEORGE ANDERSON, Indian Agent, Marysville.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS, OTHER THAN Indians, who, without the authority of the Superintendent General, resides on Indian Reserve are liable to a fine of ten dollars a day or imprisonment and I hereby give notice that all such persons so residing on the Tyendinaga Indian Reserve after July 1 1900, will be prosecuted accordingly. GEORGE ANDERSON, Indian Agent.

Marysville April 25, 1900.

Monuments

Large Stock on hand, New Designs, Plain, Neat and Substantial. I employ no agents, pay no commission to decoys. I give you the best value for your money in Granite or Marble.

V. KOUBER, NAPANEE.

BRITON AND BOER

REV. PROF. JORDAN

OF QUEEN'S COLLEGE, KINGSTON

Will deliver an address on the above subject, in

UNION HALL

THURSDAY EVENING, **MAY 10**

Prof. Jordan is well known as an eloquent platform speaker, and consequently an intellectual treat is in store for those who hear him on this occasion. His subject is one of engrossing interest at this epoch of the British Empire.

A silver collection will be taken at the door.

At the

Deseronto Tin Shop

will be found a FULL ASSORTMENT of

Farmers' Tinware,
Creamers' Sap Buckets,
Cream pails, Milk Pails,
and Strainers.
Also a Complete Line
of Household Tin and
Agate Ware.

Gurney's Stoves and Ranges Always in Stock.

E. T. MILLER

MAIN STREET.

THE

ONTARIO PERMANENT BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

Have started a branch of their business in Deseronto for the purpose of selling stock and making loans.

The Directors of the Board are as follows:

E. D. VANDERVOORT, M. D., - President
A. E. GRACEY, - - Vice-President
D. MCCLEW, - Secy.-Treas. and Local Agt.
G. E. DEROCHE, - - - Solicitor
G. E. CLEMENT, SAMUEL ALLEN, A. E. GUIDAL, - - Directors

OWN YOUR OWN HOME

We furnish the money. You repay it on easy installments at 6% interest.

G. M. WRIGHT, Gen. Agent.

Burdock Blood Bitters, The Best Spring Medicine.

Removes all poisons and impurities from the system.

Gives strength and vitality in place of weakness and langnor.

The most wonderful blood purifier, restorative and strengthener known to science.

Mr. Geo. Heriot, Baillieboro, Ont., says: "Two years ago I was very poorly in the spring, had no appetite, felt weak and nervous, not able to work much and was tired all the time.

"I saw Burdock Blood Bitters highly recommended, so got a bottle.

"I started taking it, and inside of two months I was as well as ever I was in my life.

"I cheerfully recommend B. B. B. as a splendid blood purifier and spring medicine."

News and Notes.

The Canadians of Chicago have invited Admiral Dewey to visit Port Stanley in July.

That hacking cough can be quickly cured by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Price 25 cents.

An infant son of Daniel McDonald, of Dover Township, fell head first into a pail of milk and was drowned.

Burdock Pills, small safe and sure, regulate the bowels and cure constipation.

The British House of Commons adopted a vote of £1,930,000 for the completion of the Uganda railway.

Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup removes worms of all kinds from children or adults.

Francis E. Brooks, of London, Ont., is reported to have inherited a fortune of $8,000,000 by the death of a relative in California.

By a vote of 29 to 20 the United States Senate refused to consider Senator Pettigrew's resolution of sympathy with the Boers.

Norway Pine Syrup cures Coughs.
Norway Pine Syrup cures Bronchitis.
Norway Pine Syrup heals the lungs.

Frederick Kemp, a Montreal laborer, committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver because he was out of work and despondent.

The vote in Essex on the local option by-law, which has been in force there for three years, resulted in a majority of 33 in favor of the by-law.

"Murder will out." Impurities in the blood will also be sure to show themselves unless expelled by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The draft of 59 men for the Strathcona Horse, under command of Captain Adamson, left Ottawa for Montreal and will sail on the Vancouver on Wednesday.

A fresh outbreak of reproaches from the Ameer of Afghanistan against the British Government tends to revive the suspicion that Russian intrigues are in progress.

PRISONER RELEASED.

VICTIM OF KIDNEY DISEASE ESCAPES FROM ITS CLUTCHES BY MEANS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Sharbot Lake, April 30—Twenty years ago this month, John Nicholas Babcock first noticed the symptoms of Gravel and other Kidney troubles. Since that day he has never been free from pain until immediately previous to the report of his complete cure which appeared recently. He has been like a prisoner sentenced for life but his sentence is up to-day.

He says: "After twenty years of pain caused by Gravel and other kidney troubles, I am pleased to make it known that I have been completely cured by one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. During these years I have spent hundreds of dollars without receiving any lasting relief."

E. G. Siggers, patent lawyer, Washington, D. C., reports the following patents granted by the U. S. Patent Office, April 24, 1900, to inventors residing in the Dominion of Canada: M. Church, Walkerville, wire-fence stapling device; G. M. Donaldson, Kentville, adjustable dress-chart; V. Filteau, Montreal, rotary engine; R. Morin, Quebec, acetylene gas generator; J. B. Payne, Granby, sash-holder; E. S. Roney, Toronto, tire for bicycles or other vehicles; D. B. Shantz, Berlin, machine for making buttons.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

is the deadliest and most painful malady to which mankind is subject. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any case of Bright's Disease. They have never failed in one single case. They are the only remedy that ever has cured it, and they are the only remedy that can. There are imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills—pill, box and name—but imitations are dangerous. The original and only genuine cure for Bright's Disease is

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

NOT AT HOME.

Love stood upon the doorstep
And twirled about the pin
And whispered through the keyhole,
"Is any one within?"

But she was busy sweeping
And dusting high and low,
And he his books was deep in,
So they let him knock and go.

Better the book unwritten,
Better unswept the floor,
Than such sweet and seldom visitor
Turned from the thankless door.

—Exchange.

THE MATTER OF A RING

An Instance of Similia Similibus Curantur, or "Like Cures Like."

Young Dr. Henderson read with surprise Miss Harrington's note asking him to call that same evening. Only that morning the twain, agreeing that what they had considered a life engagement was all a mistake and would better be ended, had parted, and the doctor was at a loss to account for this recall.

"What can she want?" he muttered. "I thought we said all there was to say this morning—more, too, maybe—and I don't know of any more gifts to be returned," and he smiled grimly at the miscellaneous assortment of packages on his center table.

"Can she be trying to make it up?" and, though knowing the thought to be preposterous, he was conscious of a thrill.

Miss Harrington received him in a small room, almost a den, opening out of the library. It was here that they had passed their happiest hours.

"Do you know why I have sent for you?" Miss Harrington asked.

He paused for a moment to draw in with a long whiff the warmth and cosiness of this little room. They had spent some delightful evenings here. Then in answer to her question he made the brilliant remark that he supposed she wanted to see him.

She looked at him scornfully.

"No," she declared; "I did not wish to see you. I am leaving the city tomorrow morning; so are you, in another direction. I have something of yours, something you had forgotten, which I thought too valuable to send you by mail or messenger, so there remained nothing but for you to come in person and get it."

The doctor shook his head sadly.

"I'm—I'm sorry," he faltered apologetically, "but I can't imagine what you mean."

There is some scorn too great for words—for a time at least.

Miss Harrington walked swiftly across the room to the mantel and, returning, placed on the table a small red plush case. Opened, this showed a handsome diamond ring within. Stepping back from the table, she clasped her hands behind her and looked at him without a word.

He stared with puckered brows first at the ring, then at the girl.

"Our engagement ring!" she announced finally when the silence had lasted as long as she could stand.

"Oh, surely not!" he answered quickly. "You gave me that this morning".

"And you thought so little of it, it was to you a matter of such little importance, that you went off and forgot it; left it lying here on the table," she interrupted.

"I beg your pardon. I have a distinct recollection of taking it with me." To himself he was saying, "I always knew you were pretty, but not this pretty."

"You are certainly mistaken," said the girl.

"I remember distinctly placing it in my right hand lower vest pocket," and he clasped his hand to the spot indicated.

"That is impossible."

Did you ever hear two children dispute long? "I did." "You didn't." "I did." "You didn't." It came to Dr. Henderson that they were fast approaching that stage. He pulled himself together to crush her with one fine masculine stroke.

"I have too much respect, Miss Harrington," he said, with great dignity, "not only for your feelings, but for my own, to treat so lightly as you have insinuated the seal of our engagement. Had I been so careless as to forget it, as you charge, I concede that you would have a right to consider yourself slighted, if not insulted, but if you knew the true state of my heart you would instantly realize that your charge is absurd. A moment's consideration should have convinced you of this, or if your knowledge of me was not sufficient a simple examination of this ring, to descend to material things, should have been. But, womanlike, you rush headlong into the mere impulse, and of course blundered."

He picked up the ring, a handsome diamond solitaire, to point out to her wherein she had been so foolish. His face wore a sarcastic, withering smile, but as he glanced at the inner surface of the ring his expression slowly froze, for there stared him in the face this legend: "A. H.—M. H."

And what did "A. H.—M. H." stand for but "Arthur Henderson—Mary Harrington?"

Seeing his surprise, his dismay, the girl laughed gleefully.

"Now," she said, "I suppose even your—shall we say assurance—will hardly permit you to deny longer that you forgot your engagement ring."

He was still staring at the ring, with apparently nothing at all to say.

Miss Harrington took a step backward and, with a little bow, said:

"I believe I remarked earlier in this interview, Dr. Henderson, that my only purpose in sending for you was to restore to you your property."

At this cut dismissal the doctor rose quickly to his feet, coloring slightly.

"I am going," he said, but he made no move in that direction. Instead he leaned both hands on the edge of the table and stared fixedly across it at Miss Harrington. His brow was puckered up in deep wrinkles, but whether he was thinking of the girl or the ring cannot be said with certainty.

"I am going," he repeated, "but—but I don't understand it. I was angry this morning, I admit, and acted foolishly"—he paused to mutter to himself in a kind of wonder, "Lord, what an awful ass I must have been to let this girl get away when I had her!"—"but when you handed me my ring it gave me a shock, made me realize then, as I had not before, what we were doing. Had I not felt that it was too late I would then and there have retracted and apologized for every hasty"—

"You are pleading, then, I am to understand," she broke in cuttingly, "the severe shock as your excuse for forgetting the ring; that it so benumbed, paralyzed your senses that you failed to think of it at all until I showed it to you a moment ago?"

"No," he continued stubbornly; "I am not prepared to admit that I forgot it. I remember so well—am so absolutely certain that I took it home"—

"Pig, Henderson!" Her voice indicated impatience, scorn, indignation, exasperation and perhaps several other strong emotions. "Dr. Henderson, this would be amusing, ridiculous, were it not so insulting. I found the ring on the table, so you cannot possibly have taken it with you. I think we might as well make an end of this interview."

When she commenced speaking, the doctor had stopped, but he had not been listening. He had been thinking.

Now he went on slowly, as though she had not interrupted him:

"I took it home, straight home. I laid it on the table while I filled and lighted my pipe. I had it in my hand for almost an hour while I was smoking and thinking." He was impressively laying off to her with his finger each link of his chain of retrospection. "I then locked it in a small safe I have in my bedroom. When I started here this evening"—his face broke into a triumphant smile—"I put it in my left hand lower vest pocket, and here it is!" And, sure enough, he pulled out a ring.

He picked up the other and, holding them together, carefully compared them. They were exactly alike in every particular, size, shape, setting, brilliancy, and in both were engraved letters, "A. H.—M. H."

He passed them across to Miss Harrington, whose turn it now was to show astonishment.

"I—I don't understand it," she faltered.

"Nor I," said Dr. Henderson sternly. "You seem to have a plurality of engagement rings to keep a stock on hand, as it were."

The girl flushed.

"Of course you know that I never had but one engagement ring," she said.

She was stooping to defend herself, so the doctor went on the more severely.

"Indeed! Yet here are two. I cannot undertake to say how many more you may have with your initials 'H. M.' in them. I suppose that even your—shall we say assurance—will hardly permit you to say that I was the giver of both. The notorious circumstance of two of your fiances having the same initials has probably been the cause of your mistake—a very natural one under the circumstances. I do not know who the other—shall I say lucky—fellow— Oh, 'A. H. might be Ab Higginson!'"

"Mr. Higginson's name is Talbot, as you very well know," the girl put in.

"Hum—well—maybe it is. I don't care. It doesn't make any difference who the other fellow is—or are. The fact remains that you had other engagement rings at the same time you had mine. Why you chose to add insult to injury by trying to make out that I was the faithless one I cannot imagine. Such brazen"—

"Dr. Henderson, your conduct is insufferable. I will hear your insults no longer."

"Can you deny what I have said?"

"Of course I can and do. I know nothing of this other ring you have brought. It has your initials, 'A. H.' in it, too, remember. How am I to know that it is not one you intended for some other girl who happens to have my initials? Probably you were on your way to see her when you got my note."

Just here the library door opened, and Miss Harrington's younger brother Gus appeared. Gus was a college senior, a class of young men not often thrown off their dignity, but the belligerent attitude of the two occupants of the room visibly startled him.

"I beg your pardon," he faltered. "I—er—did not know any one was in here. I was looking for—er—something I thought I had left in here."

He drew back as though to leave the room, and then, his gaze falling on the plush case in his sister's hand, he stopped.

"Why, that's the very thing I was looking for," he said, coming forward, a slight flush on his face, and taking it from her unresisting hand.

"Say, young man," asked the doctor, suddenly seeing a light, "is that ring yours?"

Mr. Harrington drew himself up to his full height and answered with dignity:

"It is."

"Well, that's all right," began the doctor, "when"—

"Why, what are you going to do with a ring like that, Gus?" eagerly asked his sister.

"What does a man usually do with a ring like this?" asked Mr. Harrington in reply, stretching himself another inch. "I am going to give it to the young lady I intend to marry."

"Oh, Gus, is it Mary Harbison?"

"Yes," he admitted, the dignified senior disappearing in the happy, proud boy. "How did you know?"

"Then, my dear sir," said the doctor, with a relieved laugh, "I suppose the 'A. H.—M. H.' in that ring stands for 'Augustus Harrington—Mary Harbison?'"

"And I supposed, of course, that it was for Mary Harrington," laughed the young lady of that name.

"Humph!" sniffed her brother contemptuously. "Think you are the only girl in the United States named Mary?" And then, feeling that he was not being treated with proper dignity, he stalked from the room.

When Gus shut the door, somewhat loudly, Dr. Henderson and Miss Harrington were standing at opposite sides of the table, but before he could have taken two steps this was altered. The doctor marched boldly round to her side.

"None but the brave deserve the fair," he muttered. "And this looks to me like an opportunity to undo my fool work of this morning. I'll make a try for it, anyhow. Mary," he said aloud, taking her hand in his, "I have acted very foolishly today; you have been foolish; we have been very foolish. Hasn't it lasted long enough? I love you—ah, until this day I did not realize how much I loved you! I don't believe I could bear many such days as this has been, dear. And you love me—I know you do. Come"—and he lifted her hands and clasped them around his neck—"let me put this ring back on your finger where it belongs before it causes more trouble."

"But—how can you, with my hands up there at the back of your neck?" she asked.

"Well"—and he paused a moment to look down into a pair of beautiful eyes, to consider—"well, that is a problem. Just let your hands stay where they are for the present, and we will attend to the ring later on."

"All right," she said.

And so it was.—Portland Transcript.

HEART PALPITATION

A QUEBEC LADY RELEASED FROM GREAT SUFFERING.

SHE HAD TRIED MANY MEDICINES WITHOUT AVAIL, BUT ULTIMATELY FOUND A CURE THROUGH THE USE OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

Few bodily afflictions are more terrible than disease of the heart. To live in constant dread and expectation of death, sudden and with last farewells unspoken, is for most people more awful to contemplate than the most serious lingering illness. The slightest excitement brings suffering and danger to such people.

For several years Mrs. Gravel, wife of P. H. A. Gravel, foreman in Parry's cigar factory, St. John's suburb, Quebec, was such a sufferer, but thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she is again in the enjoyment of good health. Mrs. Gravel says:—

"My general health was bad for several years; my appetite was poor, and I was easily tired, but it was the frequent pains and violent palpitation of my heart which caused me the greatest alarm. I tried many medicines, and was treated by several doctors, but in vain. Finally I became so poorly that I was not able to do any household work, and was frequently confined to my bed. At the suggestion of one of my friends I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking a few boxes I began to gain new strength and vigor. The pains in my heart were less frequent and less severe, and in every way my health was improving. I continued using the pills until I had taken eight boxes, when I had completely recovered my health. I have gained in flesh; my appetite is good, and I am able to do all my household work without feeling the awful fatigue I was before subject to. I am very thankful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they have truly released me from much suffering, and I hope that others may be induced to try this wonderful medicine."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Unappreciated Genius.

The lives of three great painters, Rousseau, Millet and Troyon, like that of Corot, says W. J. Stillman in The Atlantic, show how completely the French public, so proud of its intelligence of art, ignored the best qualities of it till outsiders pointed to them. Troyon told me that for the first ten years of his career he never sold a picture, but lived by painting for Sevres. The prosperity of Millet came from the patronage of American collectors, led by the appreciation of a Boston painter, William Hunt. I well remember his famous "Sower" on the highest line in the salon, so completely skied that only one who looked for a Millet was likely to see it, while Rousseau, at the time I speak of, was glad to accept the smallest commission and sold mostly to American collectors. Nor is it otherwise with the Rousseaus, Millets and Troyons of today. The public taste and the banal criticism of a journalism, at best the late echo of the opinions of the rare wise man, discover genius only when it has ceased to have the quality of the new and unforeseen.

Proved Genuine.

Tess—Do you really believe her complexion is genuine?

Jess—There's no doubt of it. I saw the box. The label on it said, "None genuine without our signature," and there was the signature right enough.—Philadelphia Press.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If distured at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. It depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces Inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Was She Right?

A certain woman, says the Wichita Eagle, desired the arrest of the saloon keeper who had been selling whisky to her drunken husband. Having conducted the officer to the saloon, she was told by him to pick out the proprietor. Seven men, all looking alike and dressed alike, were standing motionless around a whisky barrel, and she could not tell which was the one, but she stepped to the barrel and turned the spigot, and the liquor began to pour out on the floor. One of the men sprang out of the circle and turned the spigot off. "Arrest that man!" she said.

But was she right? Was it more likely to be the proprietor who would thus plead guilty and go to jail or some innocent man with an unquenchable thirst who was horrified at seeing the awful waste?

GOOD NEWS comes from those who take Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula, dyspepsia and rheumatism. Reports agree that HOOD'S CURES

Kaffirs Are Born Liars.

The Kaffir makes an interesting study. You cannot understand him all at once. It requires time, and a good deal of it. A new arrival thinks the Kaffir is a born prevaricator of the truth and has his reasons for so thinking.

Suppose you catch a "boy" committing a misdemeanor. Ask him what he has been doing, and he will look up in your face, a picture of innocence, and reply, "Ikona, baas"—a plump denial. Tell him you saw him do it, threaten him with punishment; he will still persist in maintaining his innocence. He will still plead ignorance of the misdeed and mutter in astonishment or fear, "Ikona, baas." In fact, he knows nothing whatever about it. If the offense be one that cannot be overlooked, you proceed to administer reproof—with the foot, if you are not particular and wish to be impressive. What does he do? If he is a raw "boy" and not used to it, he runs off with a terrified look on his face; if he is used to it, he retires precipitately with a satisfied smile, not necessarily because he has got the thrashing, but because he no longer has it to look forward to.

The only explanation for the systematic lying of the native in face of the most convincing proof is that the native mind is totally unable to form a conception of what we understand by truthfulness.—London Mail.

An "American" Duel.

During my residence in Heidelberg a lamentable and terrible affair took place that threw a profound gloom over the university and the entire town. Two German students, having quarreled, decided the earth was not large enough for both of them to live in and resorted to the diabolical practice called the "American duel."

In a darkened room the two young men drew lots, having sworn that he who drew the black ball would commit suicide. The unhappy loser went to his room and discharged a bullet into his breast, but missed his heart and lingered for several days on his death-bed. His parents were summoned by telegraph and besought him on their knees to disclose the name of his antagonist, but he steadfastly refused and died with the secret in his breast.

The students not only excused his conduct, but praised his courage, and when his remains were taken to the railway station to be transported to a distant city they accompanied the funeral cortege with torches and music. The students claimed he was not a suicide, for he was killed in an honorable duel, and they maintained that his opponent was not accessory to his death because he shot himself. I had many arguments with them and never could convince them of their extraordinary tergiversation.—Science.

"The Strength of Twenty Men."

When Shakespeare employed this phrase he referred, of course, to healthy, able-bodied men. If he had lived in these days he would have known that men and women who are not healthy may become so by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine, by making the blood rich and pure and giving good appetite and perfect digestion, imparts vitality and strength to the system.

The non-irritating cathartic—Hood's Pills.

The Tartarian alphabet contains 202 letters, being the longest in the world.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 2-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar

Don't Guess At Results.

This man knows what he did and how he did it. Such endorsements as the following are are a sufficient proof of its merits.

Ochawa, Minn., Feb. 22, 1898.

Dear Sirs:—Please send me one of your Treatise on the Horse, your new book as advertised on your bottles, English print. I have cured two Spavins and one Curb with two bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure in four weeks. FRANK JUBERIEN.

Price, $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, also "A Treatise on the Horse," book free, or address

DR. J. B. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

There is some talk of a big strike on the New York Central Railway.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Will's English Pills, if after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, if they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Will's English Pills are used.

W. J. Malley, Chemist, Deseronto.
W. G. Egar, Chemist, Deseronto.

During the marriage of the daughter of the Russian Ambassador, M. G. De Stael, to Count Alexis Davidoff, in the Russian Chapel, London, the bride's veil caught fire from a candle which she carried in her hand. The Count seized the veil and crushed the fire out.

Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dizziness,

Indicate that your liver is out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in

Hood's Pills

25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

C. H. OTTO,

Bookbinder... AND Blank Book Manufacturer

Cor. Brock and Bagot Sts., KINGSTON, ONT.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

EDDY'S

"EAGLE"	Parlor Matches,	200s.
do	do do	100s.
"VICTORIA"	do do	65s.
"LITTLE COMET"	do do	

The Finest in the World—No Brimstone.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL, P. Q.

Paint Refunds the Money

spent upon it tenfold. A periodical investment in paint is about the best paying investment any farmer can make! House, barns, outbuildings, wagons, implements, etc., will wear for years longer when properly and regularly covered with

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

These paints prevent decay—they stop the ravages of the elements and delay the natural waste of time. They outwear all others. They are the acme of economy and pay many times their cost in their preservation of material. They are mixed and ready for use.

A. RAMSAY & SON, ESTD. 1842 MONTREAL. PAINT MAKERS.

MEDICAL

C. C. ARMSTRONG, M. D
LATE HOUSE SURGEON,
KINGSTON GENERAL HOSPITAL.
Office—Opposite Tribune Office, Main St., Deseronto.

LEGAL

WM. CARNEW, Barrister, etc.
Front Street, Belleville, Ontario
Opposite Dominion Hotel

W. C. MIKEL B. C. L., Barrister, etc.
Belleville, Ontario.
Office—Cor. Front and Campbell Sts.

E. GUS PORTER,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc.
BELLEVILLE, ONT
Office—Robertson Block, East Front Street.

G. E. DEROCHE.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC
Solicitor for The Bank of Montreal.
Money to Loan at 6 per cent.
Town and Farm Property for Sale or Exchange.
Office—St. George Street, • DESERONTO

MORDEN & RUTTAN,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, Etc.
Solicitors for the Merchants Bank of Canada, etc., etc.
Dundas street, Napanee.
G. F. RUTTAN.
☞ Private funds to loan at five per cent

NORTHRUP & ROBERTS,
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers etc. Money to loan at 5 per cent.
Office—North Bridge Street, opposite post office, Belleville, Ont.
Mr. Northrup or Mr. Roberts will be at branch office, McCullough Block, Edmund Street, Deseronto, on Tuesdays of each week. Other days by appointment
W. B. NORTHRUP M.A. A. A. ROBERTS.

SOCIETIES.

ORANGE ASSOCIATION OF BRITISH AMERICA. ALBERT L.O.L., NO. 1375.
MEETS on the first Thursday evening in each month at 7:30 p.m. in the I O.F. Hall, Colp Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.
ALEX. PROVINS, W. M. JAS. MONTGOMERY, R. S.
S. B. CLARK F. S.

COURT GALA, No. 3127 I. O. F.,
MEETS on the 2nd Tuesday in each month in the Masonic Hall
Visitors always welcome.
A. D. MACINTYRE, C. R. J. WIGHT, V. C. R
E. T. MILLER, F. S. E W. MILLER, R.S.
J. G. JOHNSON, Treas.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS, COURT QUINTE NO. 1.
MEETS on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month in McCullough's Hall.
HOMER SOLMES, C. R. J. HEGARTY, R. S.
JAS. FAIRBAIRN, Fin. Sec.

A. O. U. W.—QUINTE LODGE, NO. 216
MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, cor. Main and George streets, the First and Third Tuesday Evenings in each Month at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren welcomed.
JOHN DALTON, M.W.
W. H. HARVEY, Rec. Sec.

INDEPENDENT ORDER FORESTERS COURT DESERONTO, NO. 93,
MEETS 1st & 3rd Wednesday evening in Foresters Hall, St. George Street, at 7.30 p. m. Non-resident members welcome.
E. M. WALLBRIDGE, C. R. GEO. SPRING, F.S
W. J. BOWEN, R.S. G. A. GRANT, C. D.

INDEPENDENT ORDER ODDFELLOWS
DESERONTO LODGE, No 102, meets every Wednesday evening in Oddfellows' Hall cor. Main and George streets, at 8 o'clock. Visitors welcome.
W. H. HARVEY, N. G.
D. BROWN V. G.
ROBT. JACK. Rec. Sec.
G. B. EGAR, Per. Sec
R. N. IRVINE, Treasurer

DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH
ABERDEEN LODGE No. 30, meet on 2nd and 4th Fridays in each month, in Oddfellows' Hall cor. Main and George streets, at 7:30 o'clock. Visitors welcome.
Mrs. E. A. Rixen, N. G. Miss May Prickett, V. G.
Miss Maud Parnham, R. S. Miss Nan Harvey, F. S.
Mrs. G. A. Parnham, Treas.

LOYAL HASTINGS LODGE No 158. CANADIAN ORDER ODD FELLOWS. MANCHESTER UNITY.
THIS LODGE meets on the last Friday of the month in the room adjoining the Freemason's hall, cor. Thomas and St. George streets, at 7:30 p m. Members of other lodges and Manchester Unity members will be welcomed.
W. J. COOK, N. G.
W. D. PERRY, V. G
R. W. LLOYD, Sec'y.
DR. VANDERVOORT, M.D., Treas

Canadian Order Chosen Friends,
DESERONTO COUNCIL, No. 141, meets on 1st and 3rd Monday each month in Beaconsfield Hall McCullough Block, at 7;30 p.m. Visitors welcome
MRS. R. FLETCHER C. C A. D. MACINTYRE, Rec
ALEX PROVINS, Treas.

SCOTLAND YET CAMP, NO. 124, S. O. S
Meets on the second Thursday of each month in Masonic Bldg., corner of St. George and Thomas Streets. Visiting brethren welcome.
W. D. MACRAE, Chief. M. J. MACLEAN, R S

Bank of Montreal
(ESTABLISHED 1817.)
Capital and Rest, (All paid up) $18,000,000
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.
Savings deposits received for any amount. Interest allowed at currant rates on balance, $1 and up. Money can be withdrawn at any time without notice.
Interest added to deposits half-yearly.
F. J. COCKBURN,
Manager Deseronto Branch.

DESERONTO PUBLIC LIBRARY
(COLP BLOCK)
COR. ST. GEORGE AND EDMON STS.

Open every evening from 7 to 10 p. m., except on Sunday and the ordinary holidays. Open Friday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock.

All residents of Deseronto over 12 years of age are entitled to privileges of library and news room on complying with regulations.

BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.
E. W. RATHBUN, Esq., Mayor.
P. SLAVIN, Esq.
Rev. W. S. MacTAVISH,
Rev. ED. COSTIGAN,
L. H. LUC[illegible]
W. K[illegible] SMELLIE, Chairman,
[illegible] RIXEN, Secy.-Treas.,
A. P. BROWN, Librarian.

BOARD MEETING
2ND TUESDAY IN EACH MONTH.

IN THE MONTH OF MAY

Paine's Celery Compound

Is The Great Banisher of Sickness and Disease.

IT HAS BECOME THE POPULAR REMEDY IN EVERY HOME.

In the month of May we find thousands of tired, rundown, weary and half-sick men and women who are not in a condition to cope with the work and duties of everyday life.

Some suffer from sleeplessness, nervous ailments, neuralgia, rheumatism, dyspepsia, liver and kidney troubles; others, owing to an impure and poisoned condition of the blood are suffering from unsightly eruptions and skin diseases.

Paine's Celery Compound is the only true and trusted medicine for the present season. It purifies and enriches the blood, feeds and braces the nerves, builds up the weakened body, corrects digestion, gives mental vigor, bright eyes, clear skin and sweet sleep.

Physicians are daily prescribing Paine's Celery Compound in Canada and hundreds of druggists strongly recommend it to their customers.

Try the effects of a couple of bottles of Paine's Celery Compound if you would build up physically and mentally for the coming summer. Paine's Celery Compound is the world's leading and curing medicine; "it makes sick people well."

Mr. Wyndham stated in the British House of Commons that there was an exchange of despatches between Lord Roberts and General Buller before the War Office gazetted the Spion Kop reports.

The Fire Bells

Ring out an alarm and it is heeded. This is to notify you that base substitution is practised when the great sure-pop corn cure is asked for. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails to take corns off. It makes no sore spots and gives no pain. Be sure and get "Putnam's."

A Difference of Opinion.

The fat man is sure he has paid his fare to the conductor. He is positive on this point, because he had only a nickel, and it has passed from his possession.

The conductor is also positive, with no actual proof therefor, that the fat man has not contributed his mite to swell the coffers of the corporation. He demands the fare.

The fat man for obvious reasons refuses.

He announces in a blast of rage that he'll see the conductor and the corporation elsewhere before he yields.

The other passengers are wild with joy. They have no particular love for the corporation, they do not know the fat man, and if they met the conductor again they would not look at him. Passengers seldom do. They are loyal Americans.

Behind the fat man's underlying principle there is knowledge of a six mile walk, an angry wife, a cold supper and a neglected euchre party. He announces again that he will see the conductor elsewhere. He does.

He sees the conductor in the street. The fat man is with him.

The fat man's hat is in the gutter, his coat is torn and myriad packages are strewn over the field of battle.

The car and the conductor fade from sight, and the fat man gathers up his bundles for the six mile walk.

Will he sue the corporation for $500,000? He will not. He remembers that he spent the nickel for a Queen of the Backwoods cigar.—Chicago Democrat.

Letting Well Enough Alone.

Bobbs—I see that a man has invented a typewriter that you just sit down and talk to and it writes out everything you say.

Dobbs—I guess I'll keep mine. She doesn't write everything I say, and I'm glad of it.—Baltimore American.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

are the only medicine that will cure Diabetes. Like Bright's Disease this disease was incurable until Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it. Doctors themselves confess that without Dodd's Kidney Pills they are powerless against Diabetes. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the first medicine that ever cured Diabetes. Imitations—box, name and pill, are advertised to do so, but the medicine that *does* cure

Diabetes

is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

THE BABY AND THE SOLDIERS.

Rough and ready the troopers ride,
Great bearded men, with swords by side;
They have ridden long, they have ridden hard,
They are travel stained and battle scarred,
The hard ground shakes with their martial tramp,
And coarse is the laugh of the men in camp.

They reach the spot where the mother stands,
With a baby clapping its little hands,
Laughing aloud at the gallant sight
Of the mounted soldiers fresh from the fight.
The captain laughs out, "I'll give you this,
A handful of gold, your baby to kiss."

Smiles the mother, "A kiss can't be sold,
But gladly he'll kiss a soldier bold."
He lifts baby with manly grace
And covers with kisses its smiling face,
Its rosy cheeks and its dimpled charms,
And it crows with delight in the soldier's arms.

"Not all for captain," the soldiers call,
"The baby, we know, has one for all."
To the soldiers' breasts the baby is pressed
By the strong rough men and by turns caressed,
And louder it laughs, and mother fair
Smiles with mute joy as the kisses they share.

"Just such a kiss," cries one trooper grim,
"When I left my boy I gave to him,"
"And just such a kiss on the parting day
I gave to my girl as asleep she lay."
Such were the words of the soldiers brave,
And their eyes were moist as the kiss they gave.
—Boston Transcript.

HONORA'S HIT.

She Tried Cooking and Literature at the Same Time With a Singular Result.

The strong sunshine which poured through the skylight of the big studio was tempered and diffused by a white muslin screen painted with blue dragons, while tall vases, plaster bric-a-brac, bits of old tapestry, a palm tree or two, a brass tea urn and a luxurious divan with pillows three deep gave the room an air at once artistic and feminine. Five young women were sitting or standing at the easel, some flourishing charcoal sticks, others with palettes on their thumbs, all intent on mastering the difficulties of perspective "values" or "planes," while a sixth, with her hair unbound and wearing a flowing red robe, represented their idea of a Moorish heroine. Outside the buzz and roar of New York throbbed on the afternoon air, elevated trains shrieked and whizzed by, street calls rose and fell, and a hurdy gurdy on the next corner ground out a once popular tune, but no one noticed these noises any more than the country plowboy notices the wind sighing all day through the pines on the hill.

"Time to rest, Nora," announced Miss Haviland, and, while the worshipers of art relaxed their tired muscles and exchanged theories, praise and criticism with the frankness of the cult, Honora also stepped down and took a careless look at the semicircle of more or less realistic likenesses. What she saw was a young, dark haired woman with wistful gray eyes, hands clasped before her and a sad and almost careworn expression. This Moorish girl was clearly a captive, pining for home, and unconsciously a flash of her old spirit came back into Honora's face. "Goodness, do I look like that?" she thought, slightly straightening herself. "Dick, dear Dick, what would you say if you knew?"

"You pose very well. You've done it before, no doubt," observed one of the girls in a tone of serene patronage, but Miss Haviland broke in kindly before Honora had time to reply. "Oh, no," she said. "Nora isn't a regular model. She just came to oblige us, didn't you, Nora?"

"Pose!" cried Grace Hunt in a clear, high voice, consulting her watch. The captive's dimple disappeared. She hastily resumed her station and attitude, and the sorrowful look again crept over her face. The young ladies returned to their stools, and for some moments nothing was heard but the squeaking of charcoal and the scraping of palette knives.

"The line of the neck is good, but she's distinctly too thin, and her arms are unsatisfactory," declared Mrs. Tremaine, selecting a flat brush and squeezing some raw sienna out of a tube. She was a young widow, matronized the apartment and spoke exactly as if the girl had been a lay figure or a block of wood.

"Your nose is too long, and you're an ill mannered iceberg besides," thought Honora vindictively, with such a rush of blood to her cheeks that severely heightened the tint of their portraits with a touch of rose madder.

Honora went home that night with $2 in her pocket and insulted pride in her heart. Home for her now was a mere closet under the roof of a neighboring apartment house.

"Who is she, anyway?" asked Grace carelessly as the friends compared canvases after the model's departure. "She has a stunning head of hair. You say she's not a professional?"

"Oh, no; she's a girl who has done plain sewing for Mrs. Lawrence, on the fifth floor. I happened to see her there and thought she looked paintable. She needed the money, I guess, to judge by her hollow eyes," answered Miss Haviland half remorsefully.

A month passed before the pictures were finished, and the fair students of the Iverness did not see Honora—never thought of her. Early one January morning, however, the private bell rang, and Elizabeth went to the door.

"Why, how do you do—ah—Katy; no, Nora, isn't it?" she said, with her kindly smile. "So you want to pose for us again, do you? But you look thin. Have you been ill?"

"No, thank you. I'm quite well. I'd rather not pose, but I thought you might have some sewing for me—possibly—one of you ladies," stammered Honora.

"Well, sit down, and I'll speak to the others." The girl sank into a chair in the dark little corridor, for her limbs trembled under her. Miss Haviland when she came back appeared somewhat at a loss for the right word herself.

"We don't seem to have much in the way of sewing," she began, "but I suspect that Providence may have sent you to our relief after all. You know four of us girls—the four that you saw—live here with Mrs. Tremaine in a suit of rooms, and we've been housekeeping by turns, getting our breakfast and lunch and taking dinner at the cafe. But we're all tired of the arrangement, and we've been thinking that if we could get some nice"—Miss Haviland hesitated—"refined young woman to cook the meals and keep everything comfortable it would be a good idea all round. Can you cook?"

"Yes." Honora's tongue really wouldn't say "ma'am," and she made it "Miss Haviland" instead.

"Then what do you say to trying it? We put out the laundry work so it would be easy housekeeping," and the young artist went on to speak of wages and the usual "Saturday afternoons."

The candidate asked for an hour to consider the matter. She walked up to the park and sat down on one of the wooden benches near the Fifty-ninth street entrance. Honora thought how she had come to the city only four months ago fired with dreams of a larger life and utterly ignorant of its difficulties, disappointments and perils. She thought of the brave start she had made, her confident courage and high hopes and the succeeding bitter discouragements, repulses and failures. Peliquagamas, Me., was the melodious name of her birthplace. She shut her eyes and saw the prim village street, her old aunt's neat cottage and herself, a restless, impetuous girl, growing up under the good spinster's wing like an enterprising hawk under the wing of a well disposed hen.

Six months ago she had offered a tale to a city newspaper, and all her troubles dated from that day, for it was promptly accepted, and the check which came back seemed to open out a dazzling prospect of wealth, fame and a "career." One or two later ventures were equally fortunate, and then nothing would do but go to New York and try her fortune. Of course her elders remonstrated, but Honora's strong will and abundant relish for adventure carried the day. Dick stormed, protested and implored, but what was a six room cottage even with Dick to a girl stagestruck for the triumphs of a world theater?

Of the succeeding months Honora did not like to think. Their pitiless lessons were still gall to her spirit. Enough to say that she had left the expensive boarding house and, too proud to confess her straits or ask help from home, taken the poorest of lodgings. Even so, with a needle instead of a pen in her hand, the struggle was too hard; the battle was against her.

At this point in her meditations Honora jumped up and said to herself resolutely:

"I'll do it! It's better than starving, better than posing and better than destroying my eyes and ruining my temper by sewing 14 hours a day. I'll let them call me Nora and think it's me Oirish name," she declared under her breath, "and I'll give them some first rate Yankee cooking and go to free lectures and concerts and the museums, so that my time won't be wasted. I'll take up my despised diary again, and when I get home in June I'll make a clean breast to Dick."

"Nora," said Mrs. Tremaine one May morning, shaking out the æsthetic folds of her gown, "I expect a gentleman from Philadelphia to dinner tonight, so lay an additional plate and have something a little extra, will you, and pretty flowers?" For "Elizabeth's protegee" was trusted now even to choose the bouquets. "He's the editor of Pettingill's," she said, turning to Grace. "A remarkable man!" Honora's heart gave a little flutter, but it died out immediately.

The gentleman duly appeared, and between the ice and coffee he observed to his hostess: "Cousin Laura, I came to town today partly to see one of our contributors. Last winter a manuscript reached the office which struck us all as something quite extraordinary. It was in the form of a diary purporting to have been found in the room of an unknown girl who lost her reason from sheer starvation in a respectable, well to do quarter of Gotham. She is a down east girl, with literary ambitions, and in her loneliness keeps one of these voluminous journals that no one really writes nowadays, giving impressions, experiences and ideas with wonderful freshness and country wit. It might have been written for her mother's eyes or a lover's perhaps. It reveals her follies and her virtues both with such perfect spontaneousness.

"When literature fails her, she tries sewing and even posing for art students, and she hits off the fine ladies and sisters of your craft with a most delicious mixture of satire and enviousness. But through it all runs the tragic sense of the rushing power of her environment closing upon her like the remorseless jaws of a trap. The last four entries describe her sensations on four successive days without food after a grande dame fails to pay her for the work she has done, and it breaks off with the first incoherent ravings of coming insanity. I never read anything more weird or powerful in its way than that last cry for help."

"Tell us who wrote it, quick!" exclaimed Grace, who felt a light breaking in on her.

"That's an odd thing about it. The sketch was unsigned, and the accompanying slip giving the author's name and address was accidentally lost. We had it put in type and decided to publish it, trusting that the writer would see and claim it. I have the advance sheets here, but yesterday, by good luck, the missing paper turned up, and I determined to run in and explain matters to the presumably irate lady in person. The address, I believe, is in this neighborhood. The name"—Mr. Phillips took out a memorandum slip and regarded it through his eyeglasses. "Ah, Miss Honora Graves. Why, what is it? Do you know her?"

Fortunately Nora was in the kitchen during the ensuing conversation scene.

She took her laurels very quietly when they were tumultuously placed on her brow. Sitting among the girls who welcomed her now as a sister "artist," she told them how the idea of transcribing her diary occurred to her as a last resort in the midst of a starving week which came near to ending as tragically in reality as on paper.

When no reply was received, she gave up all literary projects and grasped the first opportunity that chance threw in her way—no other than Miss Elizabeth's offer.

But upon being hailed as a promising "lion," with a career opening before her, our Honora very frankly and emphatically disclaimed the idea. "I might never succeed again," she said. "This wasn't art, but plain truth, which was forced out of me by the pinch of reality, and I don't want to have the screw put on a second time. No; if New York has done nothing else for me at least it has tamed my ambition and taught me my place."

"But what shall you do? You can't expect to travel incognito and laugh at us in your sleeve now that we know you?"

"Do? I shall go home and have it out with d-dear old Dick," cried Honora impulsively, and that brought down the house.—Springfield Republican.

AMERICA'S Greatest Medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it possesses unequalled curative powers and its record of cures is GREATEST.

A LOCKMASTER CURED.

ONE of the most remarkable incidents that has happened in the county of Frontenac in some time has been the restoration to health of Mr. Thomas Todd, Lockmaster at Brewer's Mills, Ont. Mr. Todd suffered for twelve years with rheumatism in his shoulder. So extreme was the pain that he was unable to perform his daily labor, or even dress himself. During the last year the pain was particularly acute. He used all sorts of patent medicines, recommended for the cure of rheumatism, without obtaining relief. Finally he was persuaded to give Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure a trial. The contents of the first bottle gave him ease. He continued the treatment, taking the contents of eight bottles, which effected a perfect cure. To-day he is as well and sound as ever—free of pains and aches—and gives the free use of his name in the hope that it will be the means of other rheumatic sufferers finding a cure, as he did.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

The chamois is usually identified with Switzerland, but the animal is less common there than in any other country which it inhabits. Austria is the real home of the chamois, where they are most plentiful.

Many Fraudulent Claims.

All the big life insurance companies spend a lot of money each year to prevent fraudulent claims from being paid, and the ingenuity with which some of these claims are planned calls for the very best detective service that the companies can command. They are willing to spend a good deal more than the amount of the policy to expose these frauds.—Indianapolis News

Nine times out of ten it is over the Bridge of Sighs that we pass the narrow gulf from youth to manhood.

The cheese mite is more tenacious of life than any other insect.

LAXA LIVER PILLS

You can't be healthy if your bowels are constipated and your system clogged with poisonous material. There should be a natural movement every day, and the best way to secure it is to take Laxa-Liver Pills. The most obstinate cases yield to their action. They neither gripe, sicken nor weaken, are easy to take and prompt to act.

CURE CONSTIPATION

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup Heals and soothes the Lungs and cures Coughs and Colds of the worst kind after other remedies fail. Pleasant to take. Price 25c.

PRICE 50 CTS PER BOX.

Lincoln's Tablets

ARE NOT A PATENT MEDICINE; these Tablets are the latest production of modern medical science; they are the most reliable medicine known for the

Treatment and Cure of All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys.

They are infinitely superior to all pills or similar preparations

FOR THE CURE OF INDIGESTION, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, HEART DISEASE, AND DIABETES.

They have no equal for **Nervous Prostration** or **General Weakness.** To nervous and delicate women these Tablets will prove a positive blessing if taken strictly according to directions.

We advise all our people to procure and have at hand our **Tonic Tablets and Headache Powders.** Life is too short to be racked with pains which we can avoid at a cost within the reach of all. We are up-to-date and a few days ahead. We offer you the above, knowing their value. They will relieve the tired feeling, restore your energy and will give you new and enjoyable life.

Prepared by THE LINCOLN MEDICINE CO'Y, 50 Queen St., Ottawa.
W. G. EGAR, Druggist, Sole Agent, Wholesale and Retail for Deseronto.

W. G. EGAR,
Chemist and Druggist,
DESERONTO, ONT.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a **rough sketch** or **model** of your invention or improvement and we will tell you **free** our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

MARION & MARION
PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS
Civil & Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Sciences, Laval University, Members Patent Law Association, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc. P. Q. Surveyors Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.
OFFICES: { WASHINGTON, D. C. / MONTREAL, CAN.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice,* without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.
Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.
My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the
INVENTIVE AGE
illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.
E. G. SIGGERS, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Deseronto Machine and Boiler Shops

Offer special facilities for the rebuilding and repairing of all kinds of

Machinery, Engines and Boilers.

Repairs completed with despatch.
Workmanship unsurpassed
Terms reasonable.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
DESERONTO, ONT.

Are You Insured?

Fire, Life, Accident, Marine, Plate Glass, Boiler, Etc.

We beg to advise those desiring Insurance, that we are Agents for the following Companies:

Fire Insurance
Alliance Assurance Company
British America Assurance Co.
Commercial Union Assurance Co.
Caledonian Insurance Company
Liverpool & London & Globe Insce Co
Phœnix Assurance Company
Royal Insurance Company
Union Assurance Society

Life Insurance
Canada Life Assurance Company

Accident Insurance
London Guarantee & Accident Co'y
Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corpor'n
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

Plate Glass Insurance
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.

Boiler Insurance
Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co.

Marine Insurance
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co.
British America Assurance Co.

REPRESENTING ABOUT
$200,000,000 CAPITAL

Insurance placed at lowest available rates consistent with security.
All claims promptly and equitably adjusted.
Records kept of all policies and notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
[illegible]ENTS,
DES[illegible]ONTO, ONT.

THE = BIG = STORE.

The Advantages of Early Buying are many, but the most important is that you get the pick of the season's styles, while the prices are sure to be lower than repeats can give us. Consequently we would urge upon the citizens of Deseronto and vicinity to make their spring purchases as early as possible. You will find the Big Store filled with choice bargains for everyone. Don't neglect the opportunity of making them your own.

Pretty Plaids at Pretty Prices

They are both domestic and imported. The imported have a distinct quality in accordance with their extra cost, but the domestic patterns are attractive enough to satisfy.

Many Shades in Sunshades

Pretty effects in Parasols for those who want protection from the sun's rays. We have plain colors that will stand the sunshine without fading. Our fancy Parasols—some of them very elaborate—will prove a delight to ladies of good taste. There will be no need for you to go out of town for up-to-date goods; we have got just what you require.

Hosiery and Gloves

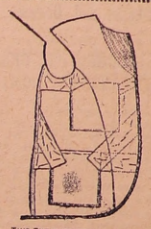
Whatever is new—whatever is most desirable in these lines you will find in the Big Store.

Wash Goods

In the Wash Goods section there is an elegant assortment of dainty fabrics. Prints in the latest styles and colorings; Muslins that will tempt you to buy in spite of all you can do; Honiton Zyphers in pretty designs and shades; Scotch Ginghams in great variety and most important of all the prices within the reach of the most modest purse.

Ladies' Blouses and Shirt Waists

We have received another lot of pretty Blouses, making our stock one of the largest and best assorted to be found anywhere outside of a large city; also a big assortment of LADIES' WRAPPERS, READY-TO-WEAR SKIRTS and WHITEWEAR. The values are good, the styles correct and the workmanship guaranteed.



THIS CUT REPRESENTS THE WAY OUR CLOTHING IS STAYED.

It Lives Long.

It is the vitals which impart the vitality—or long life—to

Shorey's Clothing

The "vitals" of clothing are the **Stayings** that are put in. Shorey's **goods sold by this store** are sold on the understanding that your **money will be returned** you if not satisfied when you get the goods home.

They are sewn with silk or linen; buttons sewn on with the best linen thread; and finished as the best custom made goods.

Made to fit: not to order.

J. H. HAMILTON, Main Street, DESERONTO.

R. MILLER...

Just put into stock, this week, a lot of new

Dress Muslins

In new colorings and new patterns.

Also New White and Colored Pique.

We have a big bargain in **Plaid Dress Goods** this week—85c yd. for 58c yd—you can see them in the north window.

Now is the time to buy your supply of

HOSIERY

Our stock is complete, both in variety and range of sizes. See our special values in **Children's Double Knee Hose.**

...R. MILLER

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

GREEN POINT.

Seeding operations have began, and farmers will be busy for some time, as the season has been backward. A nice shower of rain would come acceptable, as clay land is working quite hard and fall grain and meadows would be benefited also.

The prospects for hay are not very favorable, as nearly all of the clover was killed during the dry weather of last summer.

W. Davis, of the C. P. R. telegraph office at Tweed, spent a few days last week visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Carman. Mr. Davis says Tweed is growing, and that the Rathbun Company are doing a flourishing business at the grist mill.

Our milk drawer begun his duties on Monday. We wish him many happy returns of the season.

James E. Richardson purchased a couple of cows the other days from Amos Baker.

Mrs. A. Curlett sold a valuable horse to Wm. White one day last week.

J. E. Carman spent Monday and Tuesday in Picton attending court.

From the great number of calves that are being raised here this year it looks as though Prince Edward was doing her share towards supplying Uncle Sam.

Mrs. Perry Anderson and children started for Brockville by the steamer Alexandria on Monday. They will make that city their home. They go with the best wishes of the community.

NAPANEE MILLS.

George Rook entered into eternal rest today (April 30). Heart trouble, from which he has suffered terribly, was the cause of his death. A professing Christian since his youth, death had no terrors for him. A runaway accident last summer aggravated the disease, as he never fully recovered from the shock. Deceased was twice married. Two daughters by the first wife—Mrs. Seals, residing near Gananoque, and Mrs. Miller, of Smithfield, are left. His widow and three daughters—Miss Addie, at home, Mrs. Wartman, of Wesely, and Mrs. W. Finley, of Quebec—mourn for the father who has gone. After selecting the text for his funeral sermon, he requested Rev. C. L. Thomson, Methodist minister, to conduct the service. Mr. Rook was 75 years and 8 months of age.

L. Sweet's child was terribly burned on Sunday afternoon, by her clothing catching fire from the stove. The doctor was called and did everything possible for the little one. Hopes are entertained of her recovery.

Mr. Martan, who came so near losing his arm in the machinery at the Cement Works, is fast recovering the use of it. The physicians, at the time of the accident, were for amputing his arm, but he refused to allow it.

Mr. Montezambert, of Toronto, is the guest of F. G. B. Allan.

Miss Edna Lasher, of Empey Hill, is visiting Miss Vera Madden.

One of Mr. Lott's horses was badly kicked during Sunday night. The animal will be laid up for some time. It is most unfortunate just in the midst of spring work.

Mrs. Sommerville has received nice, comforting letters from the Yukon company here on (who died there last winter) was employed by, telling her they had put a stone at his grave. When they had it finished. They would have photos taken of the tomb and send them to her. By their letters the company esteemed him very highly.

Robert Ramsay was unfortunate in losing a good horse.

Miss Maggie Russell is slowly getting weaker.

J. Neelly is slightly better since the warm weather set in.

WESTBROOK.

House-cleaning is the order of the day.

Mrs. Brown has returned to her home in Hay Bay after a lengthy visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. Howie.

A. Stoddart lost two valuable cows lately.

Miss Katie Gardner, of Kingston, spent Saturday last with friends here.

Miss Loraine Smith is confined to her room with a sprained ankle.

Miss Luella Turner, of Picton, is the guest of T. Turner.

Miss Alma Sproule is visiting friends in Kingston.

A large quantity of hay has been pressed and shipped from this vicinity.

Mr. Stuart's sale took place on Wednesday last. The stock sold well.

SAURIN.

Two cargoes of corn came to Midland from up the lakes last week. The vessels were unloaded at the elevators.

Dr. Harvey, L. D. S., of Coldwater, visited in Elmvale on Sunday.

Wr Cartet, of Russelton, made a business trip to Elmvale on Friday.

Miss Adelia Ganton returned to her home in Fesserton on Sunday.

The fall wheat in this vicinity looks well and promises to be a good crop.

Potatoes are being shipped in car load lots to the city of Toronto.

We have had very heavy frosts this week in this vicinity, but no serious damage has been done to the early vegetation.

Rev. John Bedford occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning, Rev. Mr. Rollins being absent on account of the death of his sister. There was no service in the Presbyterian Church (Elmvale) last Sunday evening.

The Wa-Hoo Remedy Company, is now at Waverley showing their Wargraph to crowds of people.

MAPLE RIDGE.

Mrs. Dunn spent Monday as the guest of Mrs. Thos. Coe, Croyden.

The many friends of Mrs. James McGrath will be pleased to hear of her recovery.

Miss Emma Stinson, who has been spending the Easter holidays under the parental roof, returned to her school at Moneymore on Monday.

Miss Macauley, of Lonsdale, reopened her school here Monday.

P. McGrath, who has been on the sick list, we are glad to say, is able to be about again.

L. Allore, who has been engaged as cheesemaker for the coming season, spent a few days of this week in the vicinity.

J. Stinson was the guest of Will Dunn Sunday.

A number of young people attended a party at Mr. Rush's, Stoco, Wednesday evening.

LARKINS.

Quite a number from here attended a party at J. Rush's on Wednesday last. All of whom report a very enjoyable time.

A. Phillips, D. Wheelen and J. Cassiday have gone to Deseronto, where they intend to spend the summer months.

Our cheese factory will re-open on Monday with P. Hart as cheese maker.

Mrs. J. Williams has returned to her home in Chicago, after spending the winter months as the guest of her father, P. Cassiday.

Miss Maggie Hart, who has been spending the past few days as the guest of her brother, J. Hart, returned to her home on Friday.

Mrs. W. J. Cassiday who has been spending the past week as the guest of her mother, Mrs. D. Irdine, returned to her home on Sunday.

Miss M. Dunn, accompanied by Miss McCauley, of Maple Ridge, spent Sunday in our midst.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Cassidy spent Sunday at T. Murphy's.

Miss Lillie Larkin wheeled to Tweed on Monday.

SHANNONVILLE.

Mrs. James Kerr attended the funeral of her nephew, Willie Walker, of Belleville on Monday last.

Much sympathy is felt for Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Laird, of Belleville, in the death of their son Ralph, who died Monday morning last at their home in that city.

Sacramental service will be held in the Methodist church Sunday next at 10 a.m. In the afternoon a Sunday School rally will be held and continued at 7 in the evening. All the schools on the circuit are expected to be present to assist in the exercises throughout the two sessions. The male quartette will contribute two selections and other excellent musical numbers are being prepared.

EMPEY HILL.

H. Stafford is on the sick list and has resigned his milk route.

A. Penny has purchased J. Stafford's buggy.

M. Loyst is spending a few days with Wm. Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Porter are visiting at L. Milbourne's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Dingman, of Sault Ste. Marie, are at Wm. Hayes'.

M. Perry is pressing hay in this district.

T. Murphy and T. Anderson are drawing hay to Napanee.

F. Fitzpatrick has moved on the farm which J. Grange, of Selby, purchased from Wm. Hayes.

A. Clark, J. McNeill and J. Penney have sold fine range horses for use in South Africa.

MELROSE.

The Melrose correspondent is not dead yet.

The cheese factory is going full blast now.

We are glad to know that the Rev. G. E. Ross, Methodist minister, of Shannonville, has received a letter of thanks from Her Majesty, the Queen, in recognition of a copy of his poem, "The Relief of Ladysmith," as she speaks very highly for the Rev. Mr. Ross, who is the poor man's friend as well as the rich.

James O'Leary lost his house and outbuildings by fire the other day. The wind being in the right direction, the fire did not reach any other buildings.

G. W. Wright, of Tweed, visited James Collins on Sunday.

Please don't ask the Spectator to print Copyrighted British war songs. The patriotic proprietors of some of these songs have compelled some Canadian papers to pay heavy damages for having obliged "Old Subscriber," "Constant Reader," and the rest of them for printing copyrighted songs.—The Hamilton Spectator.

Are You Easily Tired?

Just remember that all your strength must come from your food. Did you ever think of that?

Perhaps your muscles need more strength, or your nerves; or perhaps your stomach is weak and cannot digest what you eat.

If you need more strength then take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. The oil is the most easily changed of all foods into strength; and the hypophosphites are the best tonics for the nerves.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the easiest and quickest cure for weak throats, for coughs of every kind, and for all cases of debility, weak nerves, and loss of flesh.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

MOSCOW.

Farmers in this section are busy with their spring work.

Rev. A. Huffman spent a few days with his parents last week.

Our school is progresting nicely under the tuition of E. Nugent and Miss Jean Evans.

Arthur Smith has accepted a lucrative position in Tweed in the employ of the Bay of Quinte Railway.

Selwyn Forrester spent a few days last week visiting friends in Larkins and Stoco.

Rumor says a wedding soon.

For a new carriage, bicycle, sewing machine, piano or organ, go to Vanluven Bros. Prices right.

BALLAHACK.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kearns visited Napanee on Saturday last.

Mrs. C. Smith, who has been suffering from la grippe, is gradually recovering.

Miss Eliza Hinchey visited her sister, Mrs. John R. Brown, on Wednesday of last week.

W. Brookes, of Bellrock, drove through this vicinity on Friday of last week.

Mrs. A. Pouchett was the guest of Mrs. C. Smith on Monday last.

BATH.

Mr. Hawley, of Campbellford, agent for the Atlas, was in the village last Tuesday.

Miss Grace Rouse, teacher of the lower form in the public school, is confined to the house with measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Forester spent last Sunday visiting friends in the country.

The steamer Alexandria made her first trip down the bay last Monday.

Miss Helen Loyst has returned to her school duties, after an absence of four months.

Mrs. D. Wemp, who has been visiting friends in Kingston for the past two weeks, has returned home.

Miss Crow, of Ernesttown Station, spent last Sunday and Monday with Miss Maggie Darragh.

Dr. Northmore has his house completed.

The Magazines.

Thackeray once wrote, "Reckon among the blessings which Heaven hath bestowed on thee, the love of faithful women. Purify thine own heart and try to make it worthy of theirs. All the prizes of life are nothing compared to that one. All the rewards of ambition, wealth, pleasure, only vanity and disappointment, grasped at greedily, fought over fiercely, and over and over again found worthless by the universe." Such were the ideals that sad-hearted but cheerful visaged Thackeray worshipped. His own experience with married life was unutterably sad; for though his wife was living, yet he suffered more than the pangs of a widower for 23 years. His wife, after 53 years in an insane asylum, died only six years ago. The pathos of it is very tenderly told by Clara E. Laughlin in the May issue of the Delineator.

McClure's Magazine for May gives a vivid presentment of Gen. Lawton as a man and a soldier, with special reference to his Philippine campaigns, in an article by his close associate in the Philippines, Prof. Dean C. Worcester. The article is illustrated with a series of portraits of Lawton and with other pictures. An article by Prof. Simon Newcomb tells all about the time and course of the total eclipse of the sun which is to occur on May 28. A profusely illustrated article by Earl Mayo describes the great Atlantic liner "Oceanic." An article by Ray Stannard Baker relates the story of "The New Prosperity." Dr. Watson ("Ian Maclaren") writes of the relations of Jesus to the Samaritans and Pharisees, and of the social feud between these two classes. In a poem entitled "Death in Battle" the young author of "Bob, Son of Battle," discloses that his literary gift is not simply in the line of prose story writing. Another poem in the number is "An Indian Mother Song," by Willis Irwin. There are good short stories by Conan Doyle, Robert Barr, Clinton Ross, Tighe Hopkins, and Charles Warren, and a fine true story of an old fire horse by J. Lincoln Steffens.

McCall's Magazine for June has two beautiful colored plates and over a hundred illustrations of patterns of artistic designs. The table of contents contains fashion hints, household helps and the thousand and one things ladies are interested in. Each yearly subscriber receives a free pattern of her own selection. The magazine is published at 5c a copy or 50c a year. The McCall Co., 138-146 W. 14th Street New York City.

BASEBALL.

Eastern League Yesterday.

Hartford 6, Toronto 4.
Springfield 7, Montreal 2.
Worcester 7, Rochester 4.
Providence 11, Syracuse 2.

National League Yesterday.

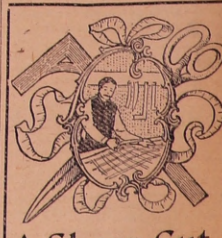
New York 5, Philadelphia 7.
Brooklyn 3, Boston 10.
Pittsburg 6, St. Louis 5.
Chicago—Cincinnati — Rain. No game.

American League Yesterday.

Minneapolis 2, Chicago 12.
Cleveland 5, Detroit 6.
Buffalo 10, Indianapolis 4.
Milwaukee 5, Kansas City 9.

Midnight Blaze at Oshawa.

Oshawa, May 3.—Fire broke out in a brick block here at 12.15 this morning, and for a time it appeared to the town people that they were in for a big conflagration. The brigade got the fire under control at 1 o'clock, but before it was extinguished five of the leading stores were completely gutted, and the damage is estimated at anywhere between $10,000 and $15,000. The stores burned are Ellis & Co., dry goods; Henry King, boots and shoes; E. M. Todd, confectioner; F. L. Fowke, carpets, and M. Mothershill, butcher.



A Sharp Cut

We have a fine and extensive line of some of the handsomest

SUITINGS

we have ever bought, and insure you the highest quality you can get anywhere. Our suits always fit well and look well.

Order Your Spring Suit at Once.

HALL + & + STUART

Gents' Furnishers.

There's Style in Glasses

—As well as in hats or dresses. I carry a large stock of Spectacle and Eyeglass Frames and can give you glasses to suit your sight. Satisfaction guaranteed.

***W. J. MALLEY,** Optician*

The Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1900. NO. 33.

GEN. HUTTON AND CANADIANS

Attempted to Seize a Boer Convoy North of the Zand River.

Enemy, However, Opened Fire With Ten Guns and British Retired Several Miles—Boers Did Not Follow Up the Attack—Gen. Hutton Captures 60 Prisoners—More Canadians Missing From Brantfort—Boers Leaving Zand.

London, May 10.—(4.15 a.m.) — General Hutton's Mounted Infantry Brigade, including the Canadians, with a part of General French's cavalry, crossed the Zand River Tuesday, and began to work its way cautiously along the railway northward, in the track of the Boers.

About 5,000 horses were probably engaged in this advance. Gen. Hutton, before he was joined by a part of Gen. French's force, had a sharp fight. This was on Monday, when he reached the river and saw the Boers at the other side, and pressed forward, intending to cross and capture them. The Boers, however, opened fire with from 8 to 10 guns, forded the river above and below, seemingly in thousands, and sought to envelop the British. Gen. Hutton fell back several miles, the Boers following, until other British cavalry reinforced Hutton. During the night the Boers retreated, not further contesting the crossing.

HUTTON AND CANADIANS

Were in a Serious Positions and Had to Retire.

Smaldeel, Tuesday, May 8.—Yesterday Gen. Hutton attempted to seize a Boer convoy that was leaving the Zand River. He advanced towards the river with mounted infantry, including the Canadians. A long line of wagon was plainly visible.

On becoming aware of Gen. Hutton's approach, the Boers stopped their retreat and opened fire with ten guns. They seemed in great force and threatened Hutton's flank.

Presently mounted Boers were seen crossing the dry bed of the river. They circled to the right and began to enfilade the west Australians, while many of the British were hit by Boer shells.

The position became serious. The Boers sent up reinforcements, placing the Australians in danger of being cut off. Thereupon Gen. Hutton ordered a retirement to Weigelgen, where he had left his own convoy. A portion of the forces advanced and engaged the Boers to cover this retirement, which was successfully accomplished.

The Boers continued to shell the retiring troops, but showed no desire to press the attack further. Meanwhile the Boer trains steamed away northward, blowing up the culverts as they went.

Hutton Takes 60 Prisoners.

London, May 10. — A despatch to The Daily Telegraph from Smaldeel, dated Tuesday, May 8, says: "Stores are being accumulated here. Convoys are proceeding regularly to the north and also to Winberg. General Hutton's brigade, while skirmishing yesterday, took 60 prisoners."

"GAT" HOWARD

Who Turned the Boer Flank With the Galloping Maxium.

Ottawa, May 10. — Who turned the Boer flank two days ago with the galloping Maxim? Gat Howard.

Here is the proof. A few days before he left for South Africa he told a gentleman in Ottawa that the Government had no galloping Maxim, but had instructed him to buy one and choose his own men. He declared that his Maxim would be the only one in the force. Hence it is a fair conclusion that Gat. Howard's gunners, Holland and Cameron of Ottawa and two others, worked the Maxim to the damage of the Boers.

Col. Otter Reports Fever.

Ottawa, May 10. — In his latest report to the Militia Department, after explaining delays in his cable transmission reports as being beyond his control, Lieut.-Col. Otter, in command of the Royal Canadians in South Africa, says:

"I regret to say that fever is still prevalent in the regiment, though not on the increase. In the hospitals in Bloemfontein there are some 70 cases of fever (typhoid or enteric), and of these I regret to announce the death on the 31st ultimo at Bloemfontein of No. 78, Pte. H. Forest (cabled 2nd April). Many of the officers and men are also suffering from less serious diseases; while a very large number are temporarily incapacitated from marching, through want of proper boots, a contingency, however, which will be of short duration, as I learn of the arrival of a fresh issue at Bloemfontein."

More Canadians Missing.

Brandfort, May 8. — The following Canadians are missing, in addition to those wired yesterday: Pte. E. B. Allen of Windsor, Ont.; C. D. O. De Lisle, 13th Battalion, Toronto; A. I. Moorehouse, 74th Battalion, New Brunswick, and J. P. Bland. The rosters of the various contingents do not give the name of Bland.

BOERS QUITTING ZAND RIVER.

They Are Retreating Towards the Vaal—Many Burghers Surrender.

Smaldeel, Tuesday, May 8. — It is reported that the federals are quitting Zand River, and it is variously stated that they are retreating towards the Vaal and are taking up their positions at Bashrand, south of Kroonstadt.

Large numbers of burghers have come in and delivered their Mausers and horses to the British. They affirm that there is a bitter quarrel between the Free Staters and Transvaalers, which is likely to end in the speedy surrender of the former.

Gen. French has arrived here.

Steyn Moves to Heilbron.

London, May 10. — It is announced in a special despatch from Lorenzo Marquez that the Government of the Orange Free State has been moved from Kroonstadt to Heilbron.

Is Buller Advancing?

Cape Town, May 9. — It is reported that Gen. Buller is advancing on Biggarsberg and that the Boers are withdrawing.

MR. WISE EJECTED.

Hot Time in the P. E. I. Legislature Mr. Pineau Takes His Seat and Speech Is Read.

Charlottetown, May 10. — The House of Assembly met shortly after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Mr. Pineau, absent Conservative member, arrived from Boston Tuesday night, reaching Charlottetown yesterday afternoon. Mr. Wise was also on hand and took his old seat.

The House continued its deliberation amidst great confusion. The Speaker gave a decision and casting vote with the Government.

The Speaker ordered Mr. Wise to be removed by the sergeant-at-arms. The order was obeyed by that official and his assistant. Wise forcibly resisted, but was overcome by stronger force, and placed in the Speaker's room.

The speech was read. The House adjourned.

THE ANNUAL CAMPS.

Dates for the Annual Outings of Canadian Militia.

Ottawa, May 10. — The annual camps of the militia have been arranged. The dates and approximate number of men in each will be as follows:

Artillery camp—Deseronto, three brigades of about 400 men each. First Brigade, 5th June; Second Brigade, June 19; Third Brigade, July 2.

Cavalry and infantry—London, about 3,800 men, June 5. Niagara, about 3,850 men, June 5. Niagara, ton, about 3,670 men, June 28. Levis, about 3,700 men, June 26; Sussex, N.B., about 1,800 men, June 28; Aldershot, N.S., about 2,000 men, Sept. 11.

Honorary Appointments.

Lieut.-Col. Henry Smith, Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Commons, to be an honorary aide-de-camp to his Excellency the Governor-General.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, to be Honorary Lieut.-Col. of the 6th Battalion.

Lord Strathcona, to be honorary Lieut.-Col. of the 3rd Battalion, Victoria Rifles, Montreal.

MANITOBA'S FINANCES.

The Report of the Investigating Commissioners Handed Down.

Winnipeg, May 10.—The voluminous report of the commissioners appointed to inquire into the state of the finances of the province—George H. Halse, C. A. Kennedy and Campbell Bartlett — was presented to the House yesterday. The commissioners reported that they found the amount due the Imperial Bank of Canada for overdraft on general account to be $76,036.77, the amount of trust funds used for general purposes $15,485.75 and the amount of unpaid liabilities $156,613.88.

In the course of their investigation the commissioners stated that they found that the employes of the Government entrusted with the handling of the public funds had not been required to furnish bonds.

In the Auditors' Department no proper record had been kept of the receipts of moneys to see that all were entered in the cash books of the several departments.

In the Public Works Department business had been conducted in an unbusinesslike manner and without due regard to the public interests.

Rev. A. D. McDonald, D. D., Dead.

Clinton, Ont., May 10. — Word has been received here of the death of the Rev. A. D. McDonald, D. D., at Detroit, Mich., yesterday, which will cause deep regret. The deceased was one of the ablest preachers in the Presbyterian Church, and only retired from active work less than a year ago, after a service of 40 years, ten years here, ten years in Elora and twenty years in Seaforth.

Royal Mail Steamer in Trouble.

Kingston, Ja., May 10. — The Royal Mail steamer Atrato, which left Colon, April 24, for Southampton, via Port Limon and this port, while leaving here with the British mails and passengers last night ran aground. She is now in a position which will make it difficult to refloat her.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

SALISBURY'S SERIOUS TALK

Calls on the People to Get Ready for Every Emergency.

Power of Defence Increasing Everywhere, and It May Be United Against England—British Premier Advises the Organization of Rifle Clubs—He Also Says There Is Now no Possible Chance of Home Rule for Ireland.

London, May 10. — The annual grand habitation of the Primrose League was held in Albert Hall yesterday afternoon. Lord Salisbury, who presided, commented on the remarkable change which had taken place in the latter half of the century in the views of the people regarding the Empire. They had formerly repelled it as a burden, and that doctrine had been carried to such extremes by a man of splendid genius—Gladstone—that it had produced a strong reaction, which started after the disaster at Majuba Hill, and the death of Gen. Gordon.

Death of Gordon Avenged.

The death of Gordon had been avenged. Perhaps it was too soon to say the great humiliation of Majuba had been effaced, or that the great wrong had been righted, but he felt they were on the road to accomplish that end. Under the brilliant guidance of Lord Roberts, 200,000 soldiers, a larger army than had ever before been sent across the same expanse of sea, were now engaged in reducing to obediency to the Queen those territories which ought never to have been released, and to restoring to South Africa the only chance it had of peace, development and tranquility.

The Irish Problem.

The Premier referred to the difficult and intricate Irish problem, and said:

"Mr. Gladstone, in an evil moment, for the fame of the country and for his party, attached himself to the idea of the separation of England and Ireland. There has been a long struggle, but no one can say the Home Rule cause presents any elements of sanguine anticipation for the future. It might be said that the Irish idea would be realized, and that Mr. Gladstone's aspirations would be fulfilled. But I do not believe that the causes which have once been well beaten have reappeared to any purpose in English history.

No Home Rule for Ireland.

"Apart, however, from the fate of former struggles, I am still assured that there is no hope of the predominant partner ever consenting to give Ireland practical independence. We have learned something from the South African war—how a disloyal Government, in spite of warnings, could accumulate armaments against the most powerful combatant, and thus secure a terrible advantage. We now know better than we did ten years ago what a risk it would be if we gave a disloyal Government in Ireland the power of accumulating forces against this country.

"Mr. Gladstone shattered his own party, so that for the moment they are erased and a powerless factor in English politics. But it must not be imagined that the effacement is likely to be permanent."

Is a Big War in Sight?

"Hereafter external affairs will occupy a considerable large place among the problems we have to solve. Not necessarily because in themselves they are more important; but, if we look around, we can see the elements and causes of menace and peril slowly accumulating, and they may accumulate to such a point as to require our earnest and most active efforts to repel them.

"I am nervous at using language of such a kind, lest it should be thought I am indicating that something is known to the Foreign Office, by pointing out this possible danger, danger. But I wish most emphatically to say I have no idea of that kind. The state of affairs as I know it, and so far as the Government is concerned, is peaceful. It is impossible to speak too highly of the careful, calm neutrality which has been observed by all the Governments of the world."

The Premier's remarks were greeted with loud cheers.

Rebellions May Be Reckoned With.

Continuing, Lord Salisbury said: "A certain section of our subjects, not, I hope, a very large, though a very noisy one, has at the present moment a great prejudice against this country. It does not, however, follow that we have no precautions to take. Governments may come and go, and feelings may change from year to year. That root of bitterness against England, which I am unable to explain, may be mere caprice to satisfy the exigencies of journalists to-day, or it may indicate a deep-seated feeling, which, later, we may have to reckon with.

Who Knows?

"There can be no security nor confidence in the feelings or sympathy of other nations, except through the efficiency of their own defence and the strength of their own right arm. Everywhere the power of defence is increasing, and who knows but all these things may be united in one great wave to dash upon our shores?"

Necessity of Precaution.

The Premier then urged the necessity of precaution in time, remarking that the material for military aggression was yearly increasing in power and efficiency among every one of the great nations, adding:

"In every case in history the great maritime power has been paralyzed—killed—not by disasters suffered in its provinces, but by a blow directed at the heart. The British navy, of course, ought to be sufficient. But, are we wise in placing our eggs in one basket?

Organize Rifle Clubs.

"As to land defence, so far as I can see, any thing in the nature of conscription is not a remedy the country is prepared to accept. Therefore we must induce the people to voluntarily put themselves in a position to defend their homes and country. The Primrose League can do much to foster the creation of rifle clubs. If once the feeling could be propagated that it is the duty of every able-bodied Englishman to make himself competent to meet an invading enemy, we would have a defence force which would make the chances of an assailant so bad that no assailant would appear."

This statement was also greeted with loud applause.

After a resolution urging British subjects to prepare in times of peace so as to be ready to play their part in time of Imperial emergency, had been carried by acclamation, the meeting adjourned.

Crime on the Increase.

Ottawa, May 10. — Commander Herchmer of the Northwest Mounted Police, in his annual report, handed down to-day, reports that crime is on the increase all over the Territories. The foreign population makes it difficult to detect crime, although foreigners are guilty only of petty thefts and assaults.

Vesuvius Is Rampant.

Naples, May 10. — The activity of Vesuvius is becoming more formidable and the Observatory officials announce that the seismatic instruments are extremely agitated. A thick column of smoke is arising from the crater, and the earth shocks are vast.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

But some stubborn people wait until "down sick" before trying to ward off illness or cure it. The wise recognize in the word "Hood's" assurance of health.

For all blood troubles, scrofula, pimples, as well as diseases of the kidneys, liver and bowels, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the effective and faultless cure.

Blood Purifier—"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, and find it beneficial for myself and baby. It purifies the blood and strengthens the system." MRS. HENRY WALL, Clinton, Ont.

Strength Builder—"Myself, wife and children have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and it strengthened us. It relieved me of a lame back." DAVID MCGEORGE, caretaker, Colt Institute, Galt, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Paint--Its Use and Abuse.

There is a right way and a wrong way to use paint, and a right grade and a wrong grade to buy. If you would use paint the right way you should buy the right grade. There are places where cheap paint might be advisable, but usually the best quality you can get is the best investment you can make.

Our well-made, high-grade, ARK BRAND WEATHER AND WATER PROOF PAINTS you'll appreciate.

We have everything for housecleaning that can be desired, such as Alabastine, Muralo, Kalsomine, Whiting, all kinds of Dry Paints and our well known Ark Brand Mixed Paints.

In BRUSHES, our stock consists of all styles and qualities of Paint, Kalsomine and Whitewash. Window, Horse, and Scrub Brushes.

Remember it pays to use the best.

W. H. STAFFORD.

J. J. KERR'S

We are showing the most complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
Boots and Shoes,
Ready-made Clothing,
Hats and Caps and
Men's Furnishings

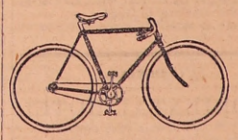
Ever shown in Deseronto.

☞An inspection of our extensive stock will repay intending purchasers.

J. J. KERR,

Main Street, - - - DESERONTO.

NAPANEE BICYCLE WORKS.



W. J. NORMILE, Proprietor.

Expert Bicycle Repairing,

Enamelling and Plating.

Old wheels remodelled and made up-to-date. Any kind of bicycle work at moderate charges and first-class work guaranteed. Wheels by boat or stage will receive prompt attention.

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE, SIGN OF THE GOLDEN WHEEL.

CARPETS.

THE season has arrived when many persons are making alterations in their homes that necessitate new floor coverings. Our stock of Carpets of all kinds is very complete, including a large range of "CROSSLEYS" NOTED MAKE, which are so favorably known for their durability of wear and permanence of color. These we import direct and are able to sell them at lower prices than are usually asked for inferior makes.

Tapestries

A very large range of these popular carpets in styles made specially to suit the Canadian taste. At 75c a yard we have some lovely new styles with borders and stair carpets to match, and a large range at 50c and 65c, and down to 25c a yard.

Velvets

Some very attractive patterns in Crossley's best Velvets at $1.25 a yard. These are highly recommended for wear.

Brussels

Exceptionally good values showing this season in Brussels in the new designs and Colors.

3 Frame Brussels,	- -	85c
4 Frame Brussels,	- -	95c
5 Frame Brussels,	-	$1.10 up

We have a few patterns in Brussels, the same quality as our $1.25, but not this season's latest patterns, that we will clear at $1.00 a yard.

Wools

A large range of pure all wool carpets, yard wide and reversible, 65c to $1.00 a yard.

Axminsters

These make very effective and durable floor coverings if you get them in the proper makes. We have some choice styles in fine English makes which we can recommend to wear and retain their color. Canadian made Axminsters at 90c a yard.

Unions

Yard wide Union Carpets in a great variety of new patterns at 25c, 35c, 45c, 50c and 60c a yard.

BELLEVILLE *Geo Ritchie & Co.* BELLEVILLE

THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY COMPANY

Eastern Standard Time. Taking Effect Monday, June 19th, 1898

Local Trains Between Deseronto and Deseronto Junction.

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed A M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Deseronto.....Leave	11 20	12 10	6 40	10 15	11 00	12 10	1 35	4 20	6 00	8 15
Deseronto Jct.....Arrive	1 40	2 25	6 55	10 50	11 20	12 30	1 50	4 40	6 20	8 35
Napanee.....*Connecting with G T R for*	*East*	*West*	7 15 *West*		*East*	*East*	*West*	*West*	*East*	*West*

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed P M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Ft Ex P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Napanee.....Leave			6 15							
Deseronto Jct.....Arrive	11 50	12 28	6 55	10 36	11 21	12 35	1 51	4 45	6 21	8 40
Deseronto.....Arrive	2 10	2 45	7 10	10 55	11 40	12 50	2 10	5 05	6 30	9 00
Connecting with G T R from	*West*	*East*		*East*	*West*	*West*	*East*	*East*	*West*	*East*

*Trains stop on signal. Local Trains marked † run daily. ☞All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted.)

Tweed to Kingston.

No. 12	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 11
9 35 p m		9 00 a m	Lv...Toronto, C.P.R....Ar	5 00 p m		7 00 a m
3 00		8 55	.....Montreal, C.P.R.....	7 00		7 50
10 35		11 00	.....Ottawa, C.P.R.....	7 00		6 25
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	.....Tweed.....	10 55 a m		2 20 p m
6 38		3 15	.....Stoco.....Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	.....Larkins.....	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	.....Marlbank.....	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	.....Frinsville.....	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	.....Tamworth.....	9 35	1 35 p m	6 15
			.....Wilson.....			
7 50	2 18	4 35	.....Enterprise.....	9 15	1 17	5 57
			.....Mudlake Bridge.....			
8 05	2 30	4 47	.....Moscow.....	9 02	1 05	5 45
			.....Galbraith.....			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.....Yarker.....	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 35		5 40	Lv.....Yarker.....Ar	8 25		5 10
			.....Frontenac.....Lv			
9 00		6 00	Ar...Harrowsmith.....	8 05		4 50
7 50 a m		6 15	Lv.....Sydenham.....Ar			6 15
9 00		Arrive	.....Harrowsmith.....			4 50
9 15			.....Murvale.....Lv			4 28
9 25			.....Glenvale.....			4 18
9 45			.....G. T. R. Junction.....			3 55
10 00			Ar.....Kingston.....			3 45
6 00 p m			.....Montreal, G. T. R.....	10 25 p m		9 00 a m
5 00			.....Ottawa, C. P. R.....	7 10		11 00
7 45			.....Quebec, G. T. R.....	12 45		8 00 p m

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
10 35 p m		11 00 a m	Lv...Ottawa, C. P. R...Ar.	5 00 p m		6 25 a m
9 00		8 55	.....Montreal, C.P.R.....	7 00		7 50
9 35		9 00	.....Toronto, C.P.R.....	7 00		7 00
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	.....Tweed.....	11 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	.....Stoco.....Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	.....Larkins.....	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	.....Marlbank.....	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	.....Frinsville.....	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	.....Tamworth.....	9 35	1 35 p m	6 15
			.....Wilson.....			
7 50	2 18	4 35	.....Enterprise.....	9 15	1 17	5 57
			.....Mudlake Bridge.....			
8 05	2 30	4 47	.....Moscow.....	9 02	1 05	5 45
			.....Galbraith.....			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.....Yarker.....	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 25	2 48	5 25	Lv.....Yarker.....Ar	8 25		5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	.....Camden East.....Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			.....Thompson's Mills.....			
9 25	3 05	5 50	.....Newburgh.....	8 00	12 25	5 02
9 40	3 20	6 00	.....Napanee Mills.....	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar.....Napanee.....	7 35	12 00	4 40
			Lv.....Napanee.....Ar	7 15		
		6 55	.....Deseronto Junction...Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar.....Deseronto.....	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	.....Belleville, G. T. R.....			
3 10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	.....Toronto, G. T. R.....	9 50 p m	7 00	9 00 a m
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	.....Montreal, G. T. R.....	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No 5
2 00 p m	Lv. G T R	8 00 p m	Lv. C.P.R. Quebec G.T.R. Ar	7 45 a m		
10 35	Lv. G T R	11 00 a m	.....Ottawa C.P.R.....	5 00 p m		
9	Lv. G T R	9 00	.....C.P.R. Montreal, G.T.R...	6 00		
		3 45 p m	.....Kingston.....	10 00 a m		
		3 55	.....G.T.R. Junction.....Lv	9 45		
		4 18	.....Glenvale.....	9 25		
		4 28	.....Murvale.....	9 15		
		4 50	Ar....Harrowsmith.....Ar	9 05		
7 50 a m			Lv.....Sydenham.....			6 15 p m
8 05		4 50	.....Harrowsmith.....	9 00		6 00
			.....Frontenac.....Lv			
8 25		5 10	Ar.....Yarker.....	8 30		5 40
8 35	2 43 p m	5 25	Lv.....Yarker.....Ar	8 25	12 50 p m	5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	.....Camden East.....Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			.....Thompson's Mills.....			
9 25	3 05	5 50	.....Newburgh.....	8 00	12 25	5 05
9 40	3 20	6 00	.....Napanee Mills.....	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar.....Napanee.....	7 35	12 00 noon	4 40
			Lv.....Napanee.....Ar	7 15		
		6 55	.....Deseronto Junction...Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar.....Deseronto.....	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	.....Belleville, G.T.R.....			
			.....Ottawa, C.P.R.....	7.10 p m	7 10 p m	11 00 a m
3 10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	.....Toronto, G.T.R.....	9 50	7 00 a m	9 00
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	.....Montreal, G.T.R.....	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

CONNECTIONS.

KINGSTON with Grand Trunk Railway for all points East and West, and with Steamers for Cape Vincent, for Montreal, for Thousand Islands and River St. Lawrence points, and all points on Bay of Quinte during season.

DESERONTO with Steamers for Bay of Quinte and Lake Ontario points, and stages for Picton during winter.

NAPANEE with Grand Trunk Railway, East and West.

TWEED—With Canadian Pacific Railway for all points East and West. With Stage for Madoc and Bridgewater, 7 A. M.

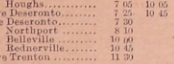
HARROWSMITH with Kingston and Pembroke Railway for all points North.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.—Camden East for Centreville and Desmond, Yarker for Petworth, Tamworth for Centreville daily, for Arden tri-weekly—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Also Stages leave Deseronto for Picton at 7.30 a. m. and 2.20 p. m.

This Time Table shows the times at which the train may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but as the punctuality of trains depends on connections with other lines, arrivals and departures at times stated are not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay or inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER, General Manager, Deseronto. J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. General Freight and Pass. Agent, Deseronto. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent, Napanee.

Deseronto Navigation Co., Limited



SUMMER TIME TABLE

TAKING EFFECT APRIL 19, 1900.

Steamers will run as follows, daily except Sundays: Steamers

ELLA ROSS D. B. CHRISTIE, Master,

AND

WM. SKILLEN, Master. **DESERONTO**

Picton to Deseronto, Belleville & Trenton.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Leave Picton	6 00	9 15	4 15
" Thompson's Point	6 35	9 45	4 45
" Houghs	7 05	10 05	5 25
Arrive Deseronto	7 25	10 45	5 45
Leave Deseronto	7 30		
" Northport	8 10		
" Belleville	10 00		
" Redneville	10 45		
Arrive Trenton	11 20		

Trenton, Belleville & Deseronto to Picton.

	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Leave Trenton	1 00		
" Redneville	1 40		
" Belleville	2 00		
" Northport	4 00		
Arrive Deseronto	5 00		
Leave Deseronto	5 15	7 00	2 15
" Houghs	5 35	7 20	2 35
" Thompson's Point	6 15	8 00	3 15
Arrive Picton	6 45	8 30	3 45

Napanee and Deseronto to Picton.

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Leave Napanee	6 00		
Arrive Deseronto	6 45		
Leave Deseronto	7 00	2 15	5 15
" Houghs	7 20	2 35	5 35
" Thompson's Point	8 00	3 15	6 15
Arrive Picton	8 30	3 45	6 45

Picton and Deseronto to Napanee.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Leave Picton	6 00	9 15	4 15
" Thompson's Point	6 35	9 45	4 45
" Houghs	7 05	10 25	5 25
Arrive Deseronto	7 25	10 45	5 45
Leave Deseronto			6 40
Arrive Napanee			6 55

These steamers make close connections at Deseronto with morning trains east on G.T.R., east and west on C.P.R. and with night trains east and west on Grand Trunk Railway.

Call for tickets reading "via Deseronto."

The above time tables subject to change, with or without notice.

The popular Friday excursions to Belleville and Trenton will be inaugurated this year on June 8.

LAKE ONTARIO PORTS

The Powerful Steamers

RESOLUTE JOHN GOWAN, Master,

AND

JAS. DOUGHERTY, Master, **RELIANCE**

BETWEEN DESERONTO AND OSWEGO.

J. F. CHAPMAN, A. G. F. and P. Agt., Deseronto, Ont. R. C. CARTER, Gen. Manager, Deseronto, Ont.

HOTELS.

ORIENTAL HOTEL

THOS. A. STEWART, Proprietor.

Good accommodation for families requiring temporary or permanent board. Good rooms. Newly furnished. All the latest sanitary conveniences. Next door to Bank of Montreal.

O'CONNOR HOUSE

First-class Family and Commercial Hotel.

Under new management: this house has been newly refitted and refurnished. Convenient to east and west Railway Stations and Steamboat Dock. Napanee stage stops daily. Good sample rooms.

JOHN THOMPSON, Proprietor.

Secure Rooms by Telegraph or Telephone.

DESERONTO, - - ONTARIO

DESERONTO HOUSE

W. HATCH, Proprietor.

Enlarged and improved. Headquarters of the commercial men. Six well-fitted and convenient sample rooms. Short distance from steamboat dock and railway depot. Fishing, boating, yachting and driving parties equipped.

ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL

D. COYLE, Proprietor,

370 FRONT STREET, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Well Lighted Sample Rooms
Very Central Location

Phone 183 P. O. Box 1020

L. O. & B. of Q. Sbt. Co'y (Limited).

DESERONTO—PICTON—KINGSTON.

Str. "HERO"

Commencing April 19 will leave Deseronto for Picton, Kingston and intermediate ports on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7.30 a. m., and will leave for Belleville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 4 p. m.

Steamer leaves Kingston week days at 8 p. m.

ROCHESTER—KINGSTON.

$2.00 SINGLE - $3.50 RETURN.

Str. NORTH KING.

Commencing April 29 will leave Deseronto for Charlotte, N. Y., (port of Rochester) on Sundays at 10 p. m.

Commencing May 6, will leave for Picton and Kingston on Sunday at 9 a. m.

Steamer leaves Kingston on Sunday at 5 p. m.

Right reserved to change time with or without notice.

RATHBUN CO'Y, Agents, Deseronto. H. B. GILDERSLEEVE, Gen. Manager, Kingston.

Household Worries

MAKE SO MANY WOMEN LOOK PREMATURELY OLD.

THEY ARE THE FRUITFUL SOURCE OF HEADACHES, NERVOUS DISORDERS, PAINS IN THE BACK AND LOINS AND THE FEELING OF CONSTANT WEARINESS THAT AFFLICTS SO MANY WOMEN.

Almost every woman meets daily with innumerable little worries in her household affairs. Perhaps they are too small to notice an hour afterward, but these constant little worries have their effect upon the nervous system. Indeed, it is these little worries that make so many women look prematurely old. Their effect may also be noticeable in other ways, such as sick or nervous headache, fickle appetite, pains in the back or loins, palpitation of the heart, and a feeling of constant weariness. If you are experiencing any of these symptoms it is a sign that the blood and nerves need attention, and for this purpose Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are woman's best friend. They are particularly adapted as a regulator of the ailments that afflict women, and through the blood and nerves act upon the whole system, bringing brightness to the eye, and a glow of health to the cheeks. Thousands of grateful women have testified to the benefit derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Among those who freely acknowledge the benefit derived from this great medicine is Mrs. Jas. Hughes, of Dromore, P. E. I., a lady who possesses the respect and esteem of all who know her. Mrs. Hughes speaks of her illness and cure as follows: "Until about four years ago I had always enjoyed good health, and was looked upon as one who possessed a robust constitution. Then I began to grow weak, was troubled with severe headaches, and frequently with violent pains in the region of my heart, from which I would scarcely find ease through hot applications. My stomach also gave me much trouble, and did not appear to perform its customary functions. I was treated by a skilful doctor, but although under his care for several months, I grew gradually weaker and weaker, until finally I was not able to leave my bed. Then I called in another doctor, whose treatment, although continued for some eight months, was equally fruitless. I was scarcely able to hold my head up, and was so nervous that I was crying half the time. My condition can best be described as pitiable. At this time a friend bought me a newspaper in which was the story of a cure of a woman whose case was in many respects similar to mine, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I then decided that I would give the pills a fair trial. When I began the use of the pills I was in such a condition that the doctor told me I would always be an invalid. I used four boxes of the pills before I noticed any benefit, and then I could see they were helping me. I used twelve boxes in all, covering a treatment of nearly six months, when I was as well as ever I had been in my life, and I have ever since enjoyed the best of health. I believe there would be fewer suffering women throughout the world if they would do as I did—give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial.

A medicine that is not right is worse than no medicine at all—much worse. Substitutes are not right; more than that, they are generally dangerous. When you buy Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People be sure that the full name is on the wrapper around every box. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

There are 2,400 cases of smallpox in Illinois.

A BOOK FOR EVERY WOMAN AND GIRL

THOUSANDS WRITING FOR THE ILLUSTRATED

Diamond Dye Rug Book.

Mat and Rugmaking in the home is now commanding the attention of thousands of women and girls in Canada. The new illustrated "Diamond Dye Rug Book," showing the latest designs and giving full information as to how the patterns can be procured, will be sent free to anyone interested in the fascinating work of making hooked mats and rugs. Send your address to Wells & Richardson Co., 200 Mountain Street, Montreal.

STR. "VARUNA"

Leave Trenton	7 00 a.m.
" Belleville	8 30 "
" Deseronto	10 30 "
And all intermediate points.	
Arriving Picton	11 45 "
Leave Picton	1 00 p.m.
" Deseronto	2 30 "
" Belleville	4 30 "
" Trenton	6 45 "

Connecting at Picton with stage for Sand Banks; at Belleville for Ivanhoe and Toronto; at Trenton with steamer Quinte for Oswego and Syracuse, N. Y., and C.O. R train from Marmora.

J. D. COLLIP,

CITY FLORIST.

Flowers of all kinds in Season.

Wedding and Funeral Flowers a Specialty.

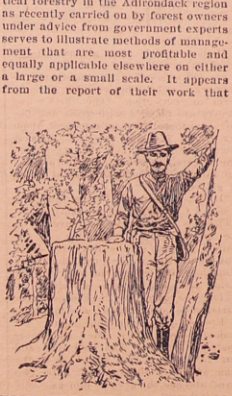
Phone 205. BELLEVILLE

FARM AND GARDEN

PRACTICAL FORESTRY.

How to Make Woodlands Profitable. Waste in Ordinary Lumbering.

The importance of good forestry in this country is becoming more appreciated not only in connection with extensive timber tracts, but with the smaller wood lots upon farms. Practical forestry in the Adirondack region as recently carried on by forest owners under advice from government experts serves to illustrate methods of management that are most profitable and equally applicable elsewhere on either a large or a small scale. It appears from the report of their work that



SPRUCE STUMP CUT EIGHTEEN INCHES TOO HIGH.

losses through ordinary lumbering are considerable in the aggregate. Some of the items connected with unnecessary waste are as follows:

Where the lumbering is done under the system of contracts and subcontracts, the temptation for a jobber to do careless work is very great. Unless carefully watched he is apt to cut unnecessarily high stumps, to leave large tops in order to avoid the trouble of trimming off the branches, to leave trees lodged in hard woods and otherwise to fall below the standard of good lumbering.

The principal loss arising from careless lumbering is occasioned by (1) needlessly high stumps, (2) large tops, (3) skids left in the woods, (4) valuable timber used in leveling roads and (5) destruction of small growth in felling, skidding and hauling.

When the trees are felled by chopping, the stumps are cut at the point at which the ax naturally falls when the chopper stands erect. This is usually about three inches above the ground. The majority of trees, however, are somewhat lower, averaging about 30 inches in height. The sawyers protest against cutting low stumps, because it tires their backs to stoop over. Experience by careful lumbermen has proved that such high stumps are entirely heedless.

Where lumbering is done under contract it has been the usual custom in the Adirondacks to cut only logs which will scale six inches at the top end. Where timber is cut for pulp smaller logs can be used, and many companies which operate their own camps compel the choppers to cut logs as small as five and often four inches. The average size of the top log is nearer eight inches. There are in some cases 4 to 12 feet of wood left in tops which is fit for pulp and which is actually so used by many companies.

The point will at once be raised that the tops are of inferior quality. The reply is that many companies use this material and that the total amount is so great that it would pay to utilize it even at only one-fourth the price of the rest of the timber.

The majority of skidways are built of spruce. It is the custom to leave the skids in the woods, and the owner loses not only the stumpage value of the timber thus wasted, but also the advantage of future increment which the trees would take on if left standing.

Destruction of small growth in hauling takes place on steep roads, where the teamsters frequently scatter spruce

SPRUCE CUT AND LEFT BY TEAMSTERS.

brush to check the speed of the sleds. It often happens that all the young spruce left standing by the choppers near such steep roads are cut to supply the brush for this purpose, and the stems are left lying on the ground to decay.

The Sheepyard.

Not every farmer keeps sheep, but those who do are often tempted in winter to wish the cows were all sheep. They need no milking, no grooming, no cleaning out of stables, but they do need to be well fed in winter with good hay, a little grain and some roots, and they want pure water where they can go to it as they please. The sheepyard may be as cold as all out of doors if it is only kept dry and supplied with clean bedding, and the sheep will be better for a run out of doors in all pleasant weather if the ground is not covered with snow.

Took Her Cousin's Place.

One day a young Swede, a student at the University of Berlin, received a letter from his uncle saying that his daughter, the young man's cousin, would stop in Berlin for a few days on her way to Ems and would be kindly meet her and show her the city. The mail coach arrived and with it the young lady, who found a fine looking young fellow with a vivid boutonniere awaiting her arrival. He accompanied her to the hotel. The following morning he called and took her driving in an elegant brougham. These attentions continued during the three days of her visit. The lady appeared overjoyed at the gallantry of this cousin, whom she had never met before.

On the day of her departure, while assisting her into the mail coach, the young man said, "I cannot let you depart without making a confession." The lady blushed and dropped her eyes. "I must tell you that I am not your cousin. Your cousin is a friend of mine. He had no time to accompany you, having to cram for his examinations, so he bade me take his place."

"In heaven's name, who are you, then?" cried the lady.

The young man handed her his card. The postilion blew his trumpet, the mail coach rolled away, as the young lady read this name on the card: "Otto von Bismarck."—Current Literature.

An Embarrassing Situation.

Dibbs (facetiously)—This is a picture of my wife's first husband.

Dobbs—Great snakes! What a brainless looking idiot! But I didn't know your wife was married before she met you?

Dibbs—She wasn't. That is a picture of myself at the age of 20.—London Fun.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Will's English Pills, if after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, if they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Will's English Pills are used.

W. J. Malley, Chemist, Deseronto.
W. G. Egar, Chemist, Deseronto.

Chinese Leather.

The process by which the Chinese leather acquires its peculiar characteristics is described as follows:

The skins are put into tubs containing water, saltpeter and salt and after 30 days are taken out, the hair is shaved off and the skins well washed in spring water. Each hide is then cut up into three pieces and well steamed, which is done by passing them several times backward and forward over a steaming oven. Further, each piece is stretched out separately over a flat board and secured with nails, so as to dry gradually and thoroughly in the sun. The smoke of the oven makes the leather black, and if it is desired to have it of a yellow appearance it is rubbed over with water in which the fruit of the so called wongchee tree has been soaked.

Of the offal glue is made by heating it in pans for 12 hours over a slow fire, and the glue so obtained is poured into rough earthen vessels, where it remains three days in order to coagulate. The solid mass is cut into pieces with sharp knives and carefully laid upon gratinglike trays to dry, the time taken in drying varying from 5 days, with a northwest wind, to 30 or 40 days with a southwest.—Boston Transcript.

The Land of the Guitar.

In Portugal men play upon the guitar as naturally as Yankees whistle. The peasants are universally given to the instrument, chiefly as an accompaniment to the voice. In towns and villages the artisans are often expert guitar players and walk in groups to and from their work, enlivening the journey with music and song. The carpenter who comes to your house to execute a small job brings his guitar with his tools, and the blacksmith is a far better performer on the guitar than the anvil.

When the Portuguese day laborer or workman has finished his long day's toil, he does not hie him to a wineshop to squander the few cents he has earned; he does not even lean against a post and smoke or whittle a stick while swapping yarns with his fellows. If he did not bring his guitar with him, he goes straight home and gets it, rests and comforts himself with the music while supper is being prepared. Afterward he spends the evening singing doggerel songs to a strumming accompaniment, tilted back in a chair against his own house or on the doorstep of a neighbor.—Philadelphia Record.

His Paraphrase.

"You often see the phrase 'Memphis, the Queen of the Valley, God bless her,'" remarked a newspaper man the other day. "The birth of that expression was the wherefore of one of the wittiest things Ned Carmack ever said.

"It was in the lifetime of The Appeal-Avalanche and while Mr. Carmack was editor of The Commercial. There was a municipal election of minor importance on hand, and the editor of The Avalanche was just 'happy' enough to do a two column editorial gush concerning the life and death issues of the election under the sentimental headline 'Memphis, the Queen of the Valley, God Bless Her!'

"Mr. Carmack came out in the morning paper with no other comment on the all important subject under consideration than this epigram, which completely covered the case and made the phrase immortal, 'Blank, the fool of the Valley, God help him!'"—Memphis Scimitar.

At a Disadvantage.

A North Columbus woman has a charming little daughter who is very indiscreet. The other day in the midst of a reception the little girl cried on account of the toothache. Her mother tried to console her.

"There, my darling, don't cry. Your toothache will pass away."

"How will it go away?" replied little Edith, her voice broken with sobs. "I can't take my teeth out like you can, mamma."—Ohio State Journal.

HOOD'S PILLS

Rouse the torpid liver, and cure biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at all medicine dealers or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Pretty Hands,

Hands delicately moulded and daintily white are among the chief of woman's charms. When such hands are marred by eruptions, their very beauty draws attention to the repulsive disease. Humors which break out on the body begin in the blood. Soaps and salves may cover up a humor but they can't cure it. There *is* a cure for salt-rheum and other eruptive diseases, caused by a corrupt condition of the blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures these diseases perfectly and permanently. It carries off the poisons which cause disease. It makes the blood pure and rich. It increases the quantity of the blood supply by increasing the action of the blood making glands. It makes the skin white and clear by making the blood pure.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant.

"I write to tell you the benefit I have received from your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' after having suffered for three years with salt-rheum," writes Miss Bertha Peters, of Lulu, Monroe Co., Mich. "The humor was on my hands, and I had been treated by our home physician who did not help me. After I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I took seven bottles, and can now say with pleasure that I am cured. Nobody knows the intensity of pain I have suffered. I could not sleep at night, the stinging, burning, and itching sensation would be so bad, sometimes I could hardly bear it. I thank you for your kind advice."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets assist the action of the "Discovery" when there is constipation.

Two severe cases that were completely cured by the Great Blood Purifier and Healer,

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

Suffered 11 Years. For over eleven years I suffered with Dyspepsia and tried everything I could think of, but was unable to get relief until I took Burdock Blood Bitters. I had only taken one bottle when I commenced to feel better, and after taking five or six bottles was entirely well, and have remained so ever since, and feel as though B.B.B. had saved my life.—Mrs. T. G. Joyce, Stanhope, P.Q.

Covered With Sores. My little boy, aged 10 years, was a complete mass of sores, caused, the doctor said, by bad blood. His head and body were entirely covered with sores, and we could find no cure. Finally I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters, and before one-half the bottle was gone he began to improve and by the time it was finished there was not a sore on him.

I used the B.B.B. as a wash as well as internally, and it seemed to give great relief as soon as it was put on.—Mrs. Philip Mitchell, St. Mary's, Ont.

Belleville Business College

Write or Calendar

Established 1889.

DEPARTMENTS

I—BOOKKEEPING
Double and Single Entry—in its various applications, Business Papers and Customs, Calculations, Business Writing, Business History and Geography. This Department prepares for all Accountancy Examinations

II—SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING
Reporting, Office and Court Work, Billing and Tabulating. Use of Graphophone.

III—TELEGRAPHING
Commercial and Railway Work. Railway Standard Code. Rules taught.

IV—CIVIL SERVICE QUALIFICATIONS
Indexing, Precis-Writing, Statistics, English and French Options, German.

This College is Open throughout the Year. Students may enter at any time.

J. FRITH JEFFERS, M. A., PRINCIPAL.

An Old Man's Darling.

* * * * * * *

BY MRS. ALEX. McV. MILLER

Author of "The Senator's Bride," "Brunette and Blonde," "A Dreadful Temptation," Etc.

"Yes, Lucy, away off there. Does your courage fail you?" her mistress inquires, with a slight, sad smile.

"No, no, ma'am. I don't like furrin' people much; but I'll go to the ends of the earth with you!" is the resolute reply.

"Your devotion shall not be taxed that far, Lucy. We will go to France."

"That heathen land," exclaims Lucy, "where the monsters eats frogs and snakes?"

Bonnibel cannot repress a smile at the girl's quick gesture of disgust.

"You will like the French people better, I hope, when you stay among them two years, for I shall probably stay in Paris that long. I am going to school there, Lucy. You know that I have never been to school in my life, and my governesses were not strict enough with me. There are many things I do not know yet, that one should know, and I am going to learn something yet. It is never too late to mend, you know."

Lucy looks up, her eyes growing round with surprise.

"Lor', Miss Bonnibel, I never heard of a married woman going to school in my life."

"Perhaps you never heard of a married woman so untutored as I am," her young mistress returns, somewhat bitterly; "anyway, I am determined to go to school and learn something. But I cannot do without a maid, and I will take you if you will go."

"That I certainly will, Miss Bonnibel," said Lucy, emphatically.

"Very well. Colonel Carlyle and I will start to New York to-morrow to make preparations for our trip. See that the trunks are all packed, Lucy."

"I will, ma'am. They shall be ready, never fear."

She rises and looks wistfully at the little white figure in the chair, resting its dimpled chin in the curve of one pink arm, the golden head bent wearily.

"Sha'n't I get something? Indeed, you look ill," she implores.

"Nothing, Lucy. Good-night."

"Good-night, ma'am," Lucy responds, going away rather reluctantly.

Bonnibel makes no move to retire when Lucy has gone. The little white bed awaits her, tempting to repose by its daintiness and coolness, but she does not look toward it; only sits and sighs as Lucy left her, with her face bowed on her hand.

Colonel Carlyle has gone back to the ball-room again, trying to steel his heart against the upbraidings of his conscience. He moves among the revelers pale and distrait, yet still trying to bear his part in the gaieties lest people should whisper that he is unhappy, and fearful that some one may read the secret of his jealousy and cruelty to his beautiful darling.

Curious glances follow him, whispers breathe the story that he fain would conceal, every eye notes Bonnibel's absence.

They shrug their shoulders and tell each other in confidence that Colonel Carlyle is a perfect Bluebeard, and has banished his wife from the festal scene because he is jealous of Byron Penn.

And the music and the dancing go on until daylight warns the gay ones to flee from that too true light that reveals their weariness and haggardness so plainly.

But the ball is long since over for Bonnibel. Lucy finds her as she left her, curled up in the great arm-chair, sleeping like a grieved child, with the trace of tears on her cheek.

CHAPTER XXII.

Long Branch is electrified the next day by the sudden departure of the Carlyles for New York.

Surprise and wonder run high, and the curious ones seek Felise, thinking that she, if any one, must be acquainted with the whys and wherefores.

But Felise is rather reticent on the subject.

"I will tell you all I know," she says, with a pretty affectation of frankness. "That is not much. The Carlyles are going abroad next week and the colonel is going to put his wife at a convent school in Paris to finish her education and perfect herself in music. He told me that much this morning, and I did not ask him why he proposed taking such a singular step."

"You thought him so crazed with jealousy that he could hardly account for his whims in a rational manner, eh?" inquired one.

"It is monstrous!" says another. "Why, the girl was as finished and elegant in her manners as mortal could be. It were impossible to add another charm to her."

While Byron quoted with enthusiasm:

"To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To smooth the ice; or add another hue
Unto the rainbow; or with taper light
To seek the beauteous eye of Heaven to garnish,
Were wasteful and ridiculous excess."

It was a nine days' wonder, and then it was over. People voted Colonel Carlyle a bear and a Bluebeard, and his lovely young bride a victim and martyr. They said that he was secluding her from the world because he was too jealous for the light of Heaven to shine upon her.

The young poet indited some charming verses for his favorite magazine: "To Those Blue Eyes Across the Sea," and then the gossip began to die out, and new subjects engrossed society's mind.

Months rolled on, and the Carlyle eclaircissement was almost forgotten, or at least but seldom named, even by those who had been the most interested at first.

But Felise was jubilant.

"Mother, you see what I can do," she said, with a wicked laugh. "The honeymoon is barely over, yet I have thrown sand in the old man's eyes and parted him from his darling for two whole years."

"Felise, how did you accomplish it?" Mrs. Arnold inquired curiously.

"That is my secret," she answered, triumphantly.

"You might share it with me," her mother said, reproachfully. "I never have secrets from you, my dear."

"I only used a little tact and humbug, mother—just a word dropped in season here and there—yet the seed I sowed has brought forth an abundant harvest. I have driven him nearly mad with jealousy and doubt and suspicion; I put that scheme of sending Bonnibel to school into his mind. And yet so blinded is he by his jealousy that he does not dream of my complicity in the matter, and he will always blame himself for the everlasting alienation that will exist between them."

"You had your revenge sooner than I thought you would. You are a clever girl, Felise," Mrs. Arnold said, admiringly.

"It is but begun," Felise answered, moodily. "If time spares the old man until Bonnibel comes out of her school I will wring his heart even more deeply than I have already done. I bide my time."

Her mother, cruel and vindicative as she was herself, looked at her in wonder.

"Why it seems to me that you have already deeply avenged yourself," she said.

"Hell has no fury like a woman scorned!" Felise exclaimed, repeating her favorite text. "Be patient, mother, and you shall yet see what a woman scorned can do."

"What does Colonel Carlyle propose to do with himself while his wife is immured in her convent?" asked Mrs. Arnold.

"He talks of a trip around the world. He affects to be very fond of travel now. But I could see while he talked to me that the old fool repented his intention and would retract it if he could."

"Perhaps he may do so yet."

"No; he will not. He is too proud and stubborn to do so voluntarily, and I think that Bonnibel has acquiesced so readily in the plan that he can find no loophole of escape from it. She is as proud as he is; besides, she does not love him, and his unreasonable harshness has rendered her perfectly reckless. She will go to the school, if only to break his heart."

"Perhaps he will die of grief, Felise, or disappointment, and then she will be left a wealthy young widow," cautions Mrs. Arnold.

"No danger," sneers Felise, cynically. "Men have died and worms have eaten them, but not for love, as the immortal Shakespeare says, mother. I do not anticipate such a contingency. The old dotard has buried two partners and not succumbed to the pangs of bereavement yet. It is possible he may live to plant the weeping willow over his little white-faced dove."

"Perhaps so. She has never seemed over strong since her illness last summer."

"She has been grieving over the loss of Leslie Dane," Felise answered, carelessly.

She goes to the piano, strikes a few chords, and gets up again, wandering about the room restlessly. There is a marked fitfulness and unrest in her every movement, and her eyes flash and roll about in their sockets in a way that troubles her mother.

"Felise, do you sleep well at night?" she inquires, abruptly.

"Why should I not?" the girl asks, turning her head away.

"I do not know; but there is a haggardness and restlessness about you as if you didn't sleep much. I fancy you are getting nervous and wakeful brooding over this revenge of yours. Your face has grown wan and your eyes quite wild. Take care of yourself or you will lose your beauty."

"Never mind, mother; when we go to Paris next year I will go to one of those wonderful women there and have myself made beautiful forever."

"To Paris? Do you really mean it, Felise? I thought you said the last time we went abroad that you were tired of it and never meant to go again."

"I have changed my mind, mother. That is the privilege of the fair sex, you know."

"I suppose you have some motive in this change of mind, Felise."

"Yes, I have. I want to be on hand when Mrs. Carlyle comes forth from her finishing school. I have a fancy to see her after the polishing process is completed."

She laughs softly to herself as if something pleasant has occurred to her.

"Well, well, have your own way about it, my dear—you always do. But I wish you could forget the Carlyles and enjoy life better. We have everything to make it enjoyable, and if you wanted to marry, why you could buy almost anyone you wanted with our wealth."

"I could not buy Colonel Carlyle, mother, though I wanted him very much. He is the wealthiest man I know of anywhere."

"You do not need to marry for wealth, my daughter; we have enough of our own."

Felise did not answer. She was absorbed in thought. Nothing Mrs. Arnold could say made the least impression on her mind.

She was wedded to one idea, and as the weeks and months rolled by it only took a firmer hold on her feelings.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"Madam Carlyle, monsieur, your husband, awaits you in the salon."

The tall, beautiful blonde, practising a difficult sonata at the piano, pauses a moment and suffers her white hands to rest idly on the keys.

"Colonel Carlyle, did you say, madam?" she inquires calmly.

The dignified head of the Parisian school bows in assent, and stands awaiting her pupil's pleasure. The latter rises slowly, folds her music together, restores it to the proper place and turns to leave the music-room.

"You will wish to make some changes in your dress, of course," the lady superior blandly asserts.

Madam Carlyle gives a glance downward at her dress of dark blue cashmere. It is made with almost nunlike simplicity, and fits her rounded, graceful form to perfection. The neck and sleeves are finished with frills and fine lace, and there is not an ornament about her except the rings on her tapering fingers. She does not need ornament. She is rarely, peerlessly beautiful with her fair flower-face and luxuriant crown of golden hair.

"It is not necessary," she answers. "Colonel Carlyle is perhaps impatient."

There is a delicate-veiled sarcasm in the words barely perceptible to the trained hearing of the listener. With that simple speech she turns and glides from the room, leaving the lady superior gazing after her in some surprise.

"They say that we in France make marriages de convenance," she murmurs in French (which we will spare our readers); "but surely the Americans must do likewise. That old man and that fair young girl—surely it is the union of winter and summer. After two years' absence she goes to him as coolly as an iceberg."

Meanwhile Mrs. Carlyle has glided down the long hall, opened the door of the reception-room with a steady hand, and stepped across the threshold.

"Bonnibel!" exclaims a voice, trembling with rapture and emotion—"my darling wife!"

His arms are about her, his lips touch hers.

After a moment she gently disengages herself and looks up in his face.

"Colonel Carlyle," she exclaims, involuntarily, "how changed you are!"

Ten years instead of two seem to have gone over his head.

A look of age and weakness had grown into his face, his erect form has acquired a perceptible stoop; yet a look of disappointment flashes into his eyes at her words.

"It is only the fatigue of travel," he answers, quickly. "I have been a great wanderer since we parted, my dear, and the weariness of travel is still upon me. But as soon as I get rested and recuperated I shall look quite like myself again."

"I hope so," she answers, politely. "Pray resume your seat, sir."

He looks at her a moment wistfully, as she seats herself some distance from him.

"Bonnibel, are you glad to see me again?" he asks, gently.

She looks up, startled, and, hesitating what to say to this point-blank question.

He sees the struggle in a moment, and adds, quickly and a little sadly:

"Never mind, my dear, you need not answer. I see you have not forgotten my harshness in the past, and you are not prepared with an answer that would make me happy. But, my darling, you must learn forgetfulness of those things that alienated you from me, for I shall bend every effort now to the one object of making you happy. I have come to take you away with me, Bonnibel."

A slight, almost impalpable, shiver runs through her at the words, and she smothers a faint sigh.

She will be very sorry to leave this haven of peace in which she has rested securely the last two years. She has grown fond of her quiet life among the "passionless, pale-cold" nuns of the convent, and is loth to break its repose by going back to the jar and fret of life with her jealous husband. She wishes that she might stay in the convent all her life.

"Do you intend to return at once to the United States, sir?" she inquires, being at a loss for something to say.

"Not yet, unless you particularly desire it. I want you to see something of life in the gay French Capital—'dear, delightful Paris,' as we Americans call it. I have rented an elegant chateau and furnished it in handsome style, according to what I fancied your taste would prefer; have engaged a retinue of servants; and there is lovely garden of roses; in short, the home is ready, and only awaits its mistres. I have tried to arrange everything as you would like it."

"Thank you; you are very kind," she murmurs, almost inaudibly.

"The next thing," he goes on, "is to take you to Worth, where you may order an outfit as handsome as a queen's, if you choose. And jewels—well, you shall have as many and as costly ones as you like."

"I have enough jewels, I think," she answers. "There are the pearls, Uncle Francis gave me; then my wedding-gift—the diamonds."

"Tut, tut; you will need many more when you are fairly launched on the tide of gay society. You will see women fairly loaded with jewels—you must not have less than they. Not but that you are beautiful enough to dispense with extraneous ornament, but I wish you to outshine all others in adornment as well as in beauty."

The long lashes drooped over her cheeks a little sadly as he talks. So these are things with which she is to fill her life—society, dress, jewels, fashion. A long life, too, perhaps, for she is barely twenty-one now. For other women there may be love and happiness—for her nothing but the gilded pleasures that wealth can purchase. Ah, well, and with a start she remembers Mrs. Arnold's threat and her weak subjugation by it these are the things for which she sold herself to the old man sitting yonder. She made the bargain herself, and now she must abide by it. She is a fettered slave, but at least her bonds are golden ones.

"You are very kind," she answers, trying hard to be cordial and grateful for his generosity. "I do not know how to thank you for your munificence, sir."

"I will tell you," he answers, quickly. "Try to like me a little, Bonnibel. Once I dreamed of winning your love; but things went wrong and I—I—perhaps I was too harsh with the bonny bird I had caught—so I came near carving your hatred instead. But the's was so long ago. You will try to forgive me and like me just a little now, my wife."

The pathos of his words, his aged, weary looks touch a tender chord in her young heart, and thaw out a little of the icy crust of reserve that has been freezing around it these two years.

She rises impulsively and walks over to him, putting her delicate hand, warm with youth and health, into his cold, white trembling one.

"Indeed I will try," she says, earnestly. "Only be kind to me, and do not frighten me with your jealous fancies, and I will like you very much indeed!"

He kisses the little hand with the ardor of a boyish lover, feeling his heart beat warm and youthful still at her gently-spoken words.

"A thousand thanks, my angel!" he exclaims. "Your words have made me very happy. I will try to curb my jealous temper and merit your sweet regard. And now, my dearest, how soon can you accompany me? I do not want to go away, without you."

"You wish me to go at once—to-day?" she stammers, drawing back ever so slightly.

(To be continued.)

He Was Telling Him.

During one of the earliest visits of the royal family to Balmoral Prince Albert, dressed in a simple manner, was crossing one of the Scottish lakes in a steamer and was curious to note everything relating to the management of the vessel and, among many other things, the cooking. Approaching the galley, where a brawny highlander was attending to the culinary matters, he was attracted by the savory odors of a pot of "hodgepodge," which the highlander was preparing.

"What is that?" asked the prince, who was not known to the cook.

"Hodgepodge, sir," was the reply.

"How is it made?" was the next question.

"Why, there's mutton intil't and turnips intil't and carrots intil't and"—

"Yes, yes," said the prince; "but what is intil't?"

The man looked at him, and, seeing that the prince was serious, he replied:

"There's mutton intil't and turnips intil't and"—

"Yes, certainly, I know," urged the inquirer, "but what is intil't—intil't?"

"Man," yelled the highlander, brandishing his big ladle, "am I no tellin ye what's intil't? There's mutton intil't and"—

Here the interview was brought to a close by one of the prince's suit, who fortunately was passing, explaining to his royal highness that "intil't" simply meant "into it" and nothing more.—Exchange.

A LITTLE COLD LET RUN.

A little tickling in the throat—now and then a dry, hacking cough—"not bad enough to bother about you say."

But every hack makes a breach in the system, strains the lungs and prepares the way for more serious trouble.

'Twould be wise for you to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup now, before the lungs become permanently affected.

It is the most certain and satisfactory remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Hoarseness, Sore Throat and Whooping Cough.

Mrs. Geo. F. Foster, Lansdowne, N.B., has this to say: "I was taken suddenly with a cold which settled on my lungs. I had a terrible cough and it gave me great alarm. All the remedies I tried seemed of no use. I then started taking Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which cured me so promptly that it was a pleasant surprise. I shall always keep it in the house during the winter season."

The large elevator operated by the Dominion Elevator Company at Virden, Man., was burned on Sunday, together with 20,000 bushels of wheat. Loss, $15,000.

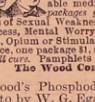
A STRONG BACKING

COMMISSIONER OF WICKHAM, N. B., CIVIL COURTS, MAKES AN IMPORTANT STATEMENT.

Wickham, Queen's Co., N. B., May 7—Mr. G. L. Worden, commissioner of the Civil Courts here, is emphatic in his endorsation of the great medicine, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills," he says, "have been a wonder and surprise to myself. After over twenty years of suffering with my back and kidneys I am well. Not the least painful part of my trouble was the pain, frequency and poor success in urinating. After using Dodd's Kidney Pills I enjoy the natural, comfortable feeling in the particulars above referred to. I feel like a young man, though seventy-six years of age. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to sufferers, as they do as they are advertised to do."

Over $5,000,000 capital is now invested in the playing-card business in the United States and the output is not less than 30,000,000 packs annually.



Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar, druggist.

PRESTIGE

The Prestige of age

Nearly half a century old.....

The Prestige of Size

The largest Canadian Company

The Prestige of Place

Its prudent and conservative management has given a unique place in the favorable estimation of the Public.

The Prestige of Results

In actual results to policy-holders, it has no superior in Canada or the United States.

The Prestige of Time

To give the best results for the least premium consistent with permanent security.

THE CANADA LIFE
Assurance Company.

THE RATHBUN COY
AGENTS.

KIRKPATRICK'S ART STORE...

Artists' Materials
Mirrors
Pictures
Frames
Room Mouldings

Established 1874.

159 Princess Street, Kingston, Ontario

KIRKPATRICK'S ART GALLERY

Building Lots for sale.

A FEW EXCELLENT BUILDING lots for sale in the Town of Deseronto Apply to the undersigned.
THE RATHBUN CO.

Egar's Drug Store

Pass Books, Day Books, Ledgers
Journals, Minute Books, Diaries,
1st Books, 2nd Books and all kinds
of School Books, Slate Pencils,
Scribblers, Ink, Erasers, Chalk and
Crayons, Pens and Pen Cases.

WALL PAPER

At all prices—from 3½c. to $1.00.

And all kinds of

FLOWER and GARDEN SEEDS in Bulk

You can get 5 cents worth and look neat.

Everything required in Drugs and Medicines,
Patent Medicines and Pills.

The Tribune.

Issued every Friday.

Published by the

DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY

LIMITED,

W. J. McMICKING, - - President

Subscription—1 year, $1.00; 6 months, 50c. 3 months, 25c.—payable in advance.

Advertising rates made known at the office of publication.

Printing Department.

In connection with our plant is a large, well-equipped and modern printing department. Orders will receive prompt attention. Call or send for estimates, which will be cheerfully furnished.

FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1900.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

H. BRISCOE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES Deseronto, Ontario.

W. H. STAFFORD, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Deseronto, Ont.

Copies of this paper may be found on file at the office of our Washington correspondent, E. G. Siggers, 918 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

A GOOD CAMERA.

The Glenco makes a picture 3½x3½. This camera, with 1 dozen plates only $3.00 at Fairbairn's.

In the summer months the merchants of several near-by towns and cities make a practice of closing their stores on Wednesday afternoons. That storekeepers and their clerks have long hours no person will deny, and in thus closing down for one afternoon a week their customers are not incommoded to any extent. It has been found to work satisfactorily in other places, and doubtless the same experience would be the result were the merchants of Deseronto to try it. During the sultry season everybody wants to take a trip long or short. The Tribune would like to have the pros and cons of this matter discussed, and we will gladly publish any opinions regarding this matter, both from the business men themselves and those who purchase. Wednesday afternoon is about the most available time when the stores could close in order to give a holiday to the merchants.

Every four years our neighbors across the line have troubles of their own making in electing a President. At the last election in 1896 Bryan was nominated by the Democrats as an exponent of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. The banks and business men saw trouble ahead if the stability of the currency was disturbed. A panic was thought to be inevitable were the silverites to gain the day. As a consequence McKinley was elected by an overwhelming majority. This year the Democrats have been casting around for a platform which would carry the country, and they have seized upon the arrival of a delegation from Holland who are coming in the interests of the Boers in order to make political capital. It matters not that Great Britain and the States are on friendly terms; that British influence was a factor in settling the Hispano-American war; that the better element in the States are in favor of Great Britain as against the Boers. The hope of these fantastic ward politicians is to wean the German vote from the other party, and they act on the assumption that in order to assure success for their party any underhand work is justifiable. It is dispicable electioneering such as this that puts the public in a turmoil every recurring presidential year, and unsettles business to such an extent that it takes months to recover its normal condition.

Britannia Bicycle Club.

A meeting of this club was held last Thursday night in the Public Library Building. The following officers were elected unanimously for the season of 1900:

President—W. J. McMicking.
Vice President—K. Douglas.
Secretary-Treasurer—C. W. Baker.
Executive Committee—President, Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer and Messrs. W. H. Stafford, R. Miller, G. E. Snider.

Last year the Britannia racing team set the pace for all the clubs in the Bay of Quinte Racing League, and won the handsome silver cup for the highest percentage in the races. This year they will be open for any team to try conclusions with.

Concert.

A most pleasing entertainment was given in the parlor of the Presbyterian Church on Thursday evening under the auspices of the Happy Gleaners Mission Band. Master Roswell McTavish discharged the duties of chairman with the ease and grace of a veteran. Readings suitable to the occasion were given by Lily Burr, two choruses were rendered by the members of the band. Mr. A. McMillan B. A., of the West End Mission, gave a graphic account of his work as missionary in British Columbia. Miss Wallace, of Toronto, recited "Choosing a Profession," and on being loudly encored responded with "So was I." The envelopes in which the children were saving their pocket money for the famine sufferers in India, were opened. The collection amounted to almost $15. The success of the entertainment was due largely to Miss Mulheron and Miss Pasmore, who had taken great pains in the training of the Band.

St. Mark's Church.

Holy Communion, 8 a. m.; Matins and Litany, 11 a. m.; Evensong, 7 p.m. The rector will preach at Matins and Evensong.

A Scarcity of News Paper.

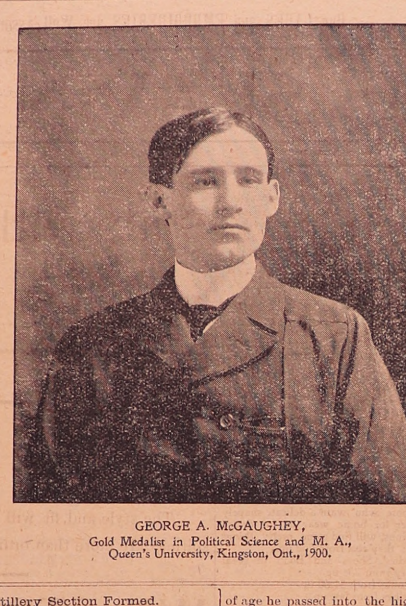
Owing to the destruction of the paper mills of the E. B. Eddy Co. in the fire at Hull and also those of the Laurentide Paper Co. at Grand Mere, Que., a scarcity of paper confronts the publishers of Canada. The Eddy mills turned out from twelve to fifteen tons a day, almost enough to supply the big dailes of Toronto, and at Grand Mere the mills were also large ones. In the Dominion Parliament on Tuesday the question of temporarily suspending the duty on news was brought up and discussed. It was pointed out that there was not enough paper manufactured in Canada to supply the demand, and that it would work a hardship on publishers were they made to pay a duty of 25 per cent. on the value of paper they were forced to import. One member remarked that the papers of Canada were paying a little over the cost of producing them, and that the public were served with newspapers at about the cost of white paper. It was also suggested that the postal rate on papers from the office of publication be suspended. The Premier said these matters would have the consideration of the Government.

WITH HIGH HONORS

A Trio of Collegians Who Are a Credit to Their Native Town.

One of Deseronto's sons has honored his birth-place by winning the gold medal and obtaining the degree of M. A. at the recent examinations at Queen's College, Kingston. There are many who strive for, but few who succeed in reaching, this topmost rung in the ladder of scholastic attainment. George A. McGaughey, eldest son of A. H. McGaughey, St. George street, was the successful student, and it was by close application to his text-books alone that he reached the top of his classes.

He was born in Deseronto in 1877, and attended the public and high schools here. When he was 14 years of age he passed into the high school with a better percentage than any of the others in his class. Under Principal Knight he made marked success in his high school career, which lasted for six months beyond five years. At the age of 16 the inspectors certified that he was capable of taking a third-class teacher's certificate: at 17 the same authorities designated that he was eligible for a second-class certificate, and when 19 years of his life had gone by a first-class certificate was his by right of capability. He commenced the study of Latin while preparing for his third-class and continued to decipher that ancient tongue in his second-class term. During the period when his first-class certificate was among the possibilities he mastered the gutturals of German and the polite and courtly phrases employed by the modern Parisian. His high school course was most honorable, and the record he left there is one worthy of emulation by present day pupils.



GEORGE A. McGAUGHEY,
Gold Medalist in Political Science and M. A.,
Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., 1900.

The next step in his scholastic career was the entering of Queen's College, Kingston, where he took a four year honor term in arts. In Queen's, as in the schools of Deseronto, his close application and love of knowledge held him in good stead, and the most difficult portions of the curriculum were vanquished by him as thoroughly as "Bobs" will rout the Boers. In his third year at college he stood second in history and only 8 marks away from the much coveted gold medal. At the examination just held he it was who captured the medal and the honorable degree of master of arts.

Mr. McGaughey enters the Osgoode Hall law school in the fall, he having decided to follow the legal profession.

Such in brief is the record of one of Deseronto's sons of whom we all are proud. It is not too much to predict for this young man, on the threshold of active life, that, the future holds out for him many bright promises of a successful career in the profession he has chosen; his studious nature will have a vent in the intricacies of the law that will bring to him an honored name among the grave and reverend seigneurs among whom his life will be spent.

The portrait we present is from a photograph taken but a few weeks ago and is reproduced to show what manner of man he is who set the mark for the students of Queen's.

George A. McGaughey's departure from Queen's College does not leave Deseronto without a representative. A worthy successor remains in the person of Alex. Calhoun, who has just completed his second year. His high school career was a particularly brilliant one, and in his two years at college, in competition with the brightest minds of other schools, he has fully maintained his high reputation as a diligent, capable and successful student. This year he stands at the head of his class in his special department of Classics, and in Senior Philosophy, in a class of 51 successful candidates, he ranks fifth.

That these young men fully appreciate the value of time and are intent on making the most of their opportunities is shown by the fact that although barely two weeks have elapsed since the examinations closed, the one is now acting as purser on the steamer Lakeside, plying from Toronto, while the other is a member of a surveying party at present operating in far off Assiniboia.

It is with pleasure that we also record the success of Miss Meta Newton, another graduate of our high school. Miss Newton's success is all the more gratifying from the fact that she has been heavily handicapped in her college work this year by her attendance at the Model School last fall.

It will also be of interest to our readers to hear that Mr. Breiuls, formerly of the high school staff of this town, succeeded in obtaining this year at Queen's College his degree of B. A., and that W. A. McIlroy, formerly of the West End Mission, passed successfully his final examination in Theology.

Artillery Section Formed.

A section of artillery has been formed in Deseronto which is to form part of the Fifth Field Battery of Kingston. Acting Instructors Dubeau, late of "A" Battery, and Stone, of the Royal Horse Artillery, are drilling the recruits several nights a week in a building near the Terra Cotta Works. This section is to take part in the manœuvres at Deseronto range this summer. The men are rapidly learning the drill, and when the time arrives for the camp to take up, they should be proficient in handling the big guns.

Death of Jacob Borden.

About 7:30 p.m. last Thursday Jacob Borden, of Thomas street, died suddenly. An inquest was held by Coroner Yeomans on Friday. As there had been no opportunity of examining the body, the inquiry was adjourned until Tuesday evening. The jury brought in a verdict of death by strangulation induced by vomiting.

Imports and Exports.

The volume of business transacted at the local Custom House continues to show a marked increase when compared with the corresponding period last year. In April of this year the value of goods exported was $13,842 in excess of the same month last year, while the increase in dutiable imports was $422 and in goods imported free $2,793. The duties collected were $113.61 more than in April, 1899. The figures are as follows:

	1900	1899
Imports, dutiable.......	$4,114 00	$3,692 00
Imports, free............	3 104 00	311 00
Exports	48,575 00	34,733 00
Duties collected.........	1,476 40	1,362 79

An Appeal for Aid.

Rev. Robt. Hatchett, of Hamilton, agent of the British Methodist Episcopal church, was in Deseronto this week soliciting funds for the work of the church. The membership of this body is almost exclusively among the colored people. They have in Canada 27 preaching stations, with a membership of between 4,000 and 5,000. The average salary paid their preachers is less than $300 annually, but they have to make periodical calls on their white brethren in order to raise even this modest amount. Mr. Hatchett says he is meeting with most flattering in his efforts.

Retailers Organize.

A branch of the Ontario Retail Merchants' Association was formed at a meeting held in the Council Chamber on Friday night last. Mr. Clarkson, representing the central association, addressed the meeting. He spoke of the legislation the retailers desired passed to counteract the effects of the trusts and also dealt with the big department stores in measured terms. He instanced several cases where these stores had defrauded customers through false statements. One case he mentioned was that of a department store which advertised a quadruple plate tea set, value, $12, selling at $6. On examination the silver on the whole set was found to be of the value of 4 cents, just a washing of silver. He mentioned several other cases which had come under his personal observation. Proper legislation, he declared, would do away with frauds of this description, and give an honest dealer a chance to make a living. His remarks were listened to attentively by those present.

Along the Docks.

The schooner Annandale is carrying lumber to Oswego.

The schooner Eliza Fisher left for Sodus Point with ties.

The sloop Granger cleared for Wapoose with lumber.

The steamer Nile took lumber to Alexandria Bay this week.

The schooner McBride cleared, light, for Trenton to load wood for Belleville.

The sloops Lia and Gull took cargoes of bunchwood to Belleville this week.

The steamer Nicholls cleared for Pultneysville, N. Y., with a load of ties.

The steamer Reliance is making three trips a week across to Oswego with passengers and freight.

The schooner Picton arrived in yesterday from Charlotte with 270 tons of coal for the Rathbun Co.

The steamer Water Lily cleared for Cornwall with a cargo of cement for the canal construction work at that point.

The steamer Resolute has gone to the Upper Lakes for the season. She is to carry ties from Manitoulin Island to Buffalo.

Excursion on the 24th.

The Canadian Order of Foresters have made arrangements for an excursion to Belleville on the Queen's Birthday. The steamer Ella Ross has been chartered and the Citizens' Band engaged to furnish music. The steamer leaves Napanee early in the morning and will arrive in Belleville in time to give the passengers a long day there.

Boys At Night.

Our streets so swarm with many small boys at night that the wonder is that parents do not take more pains to keep them in; or failing that, that our town-fathers do not provide some curfew bell arrangement, such as other places have. An exchange well says: "The practice of allowing boys to spend their evenings on the streets is one of the most ruinous, dangerous and mischievous possible. They acquire, under the cover of night, an unhealthy state of mind, vulgar and profane language, obscene practices and often a lawless and riotous bearing." Some parents hardly open their eyes to these dangers until a great deal of bad seed has been sown which brings forth evil fruits in after years.

Greenhouses Burned.

On Saturday evening about 11 o'clock the greenhouses of James K. Mitchell, near Deseronto Junction, were destroyed by fire. How the blaze originated is not known. The greenhouses were full of plants, flowers and early vegetables, which Mr. Mitchell was raising to supply the market. They were all destroyed, entailing a loss which he feels keenly. The house, which adjoins the greenhouse, had a narrow escape, the flames reaching within five feet of it. The monetary loss is about $300, with no insurance. At the time the fire broke out the family were all asleep, the train crew on the Bay Quinte Railway awakening them on their trip out to the junction, but this was after the greenhouses were so far destroyed that help for them was unavailable.

PERSONAL NOTES.

H. C. Fowkes is enjoying a two weeks' furlough.

Mr. and Mrs. Thoregal are visiting relatives in Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Rathbun went to Toronto yesterday for a short visit.

Gilbert Dalglish, of Vernon, has entered the employ of John Dalton as salesman.

Miss H. M. Gibson, who has been quite ill for the past fortnight, is recovering.

Among the names of the successful candidates at the recent examinations at Victoria College is that of L. S. Wight.

A. W. MacIntosh was successful in gaining a scholarship at the recent examinations at Knox College, Toronto.

Mrs. W. Stoddart and Miss Stoddart returned on Monday from Ottawa, where they had been for a couple of weeks visiting friends and relatives.

Hugo B. R. Craig, of Kingston, has been appointed purser of the steamer Ella Ross for this season. He is a son of Rev. Dr. Craig, formerly pastor of the Church of the Redeemer.

D. D. H. C. R. Nesbitt and Bros. Glenn and Wellbank, of Newburgh, were visitors at the regular meeting of Court Gala, No. 3127, Independent Foresters, on Tuesday evening.

Mayor Rathbun returned from his Southern trip on Saturday much improved in health. In his absence he did not forget the children of the Presbyterian Sunday school. After the school services on Sunday each youngster was made happy by the gift of a cornucopia of fine candy with the compliments of Mr. Rathbun.

Rev. W S. McTavish, B. D., was in Toronto this week attending the meeting of the Synod of Toronto and Kingston. As convener of the committee on Young People's Societies it was his duty to present a report, with recommendations for the help and guidance of societies. Evidently the report has given satisfaction, as he has been re-appointed convenor for another year.

Jas. A. Davis, who left town for Toronto, where he intends residing, was an old resident of Deseronto. For 19 years he was mechanical superintendent for the Rathbun Co. During his long residence here he took an active part in the affairs of the Church of the Redeemer, of which he was a member. He was chairman of the Board of Managers for a number of years. Before leaving town he was presented by the members of Craig Lodge, A. F. & A. M., with a beautiful silver service.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Democrats Making Capital Out of the Pro-Boer Delegation.

Other Items of Much Interest to Canada.

Special Correspondence to The Tribune.

Washington, D. C., May 5.—The newspapers of this city, and indeed of the entire country, have given much space of late to a discussion of the Boer peace delegation now on its way from Holland to the United States. It is generally agreed that their coming will not have the slightest effect on the attitude of this country towards Great Britain. Nevertheless, it is equally certain that they will receive a most pronounced welcome, and will be used by the Democratic party as a club to beat the Republicans in the election this fall. The largest proportion of the German voters are Republicans and sympathize with the Boers on account of racial ties. If the Democrats can make it appear that the administration is too affectionate towards Great Britain, they will win a greater or lesser proportion of this vote, and it may enable them to carry the election. Hence it is certain that there will be a great clamor for McKinley to demonstrate his affection for the Boers. The agitation, however, will be conducted with the distinct understanding that the President cannot do anything. If he could, the Democrats would be the last people to urge it upon him. The attitude of the administration is already decided. Secretary Hay will receive the Boers unofficially just as he receives every other man who calls on him, but there will be no recognition of them as delegates nor as representatives of the Transvaal. In fact it seems that this last is not asked. P. L. Wessels, of Bloemfontein, is in this city making arrangements for the reception of the Boer peace envoys. The representatives of the republics are not seeking official recognition. Mr. Wessels is confident that the armies of the republics will be able to give Roberts a great deal of trouble this winter. He is a representative business man of the Orange Free State, has traveled a great deal, and is familiar with America.

By an enormous majority, the House of Representatives has adopted the Nicaraguan Canal bill with certain amendments designed to make the canal neutral and agreeable to England, but without any reference to the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, now pending in the Senate. Pretty nearly everyone here agrees that the passage of this bill by the Senate and its signing by the President will amount to the revocation of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and will accomplish by violence what might be accomplished by friendly diplomatic negotiations. In other words, England offers as a gift what Congress prefers to take by robbery and by violating the sacred rights of a treaty. Such arguments, however, have no restraining effect upon Congress. A majority of the Representatives, and probably a majority of the Senate also, for political reasons, would prefer to offend rather than to please the British government. It is always customary to twist the lion's tail a little before election, in order to placate the Irish vote, and, if it can be made clear to the Irish-American element in this country that the passage of the Hepburn bill is offensive to Great Britain, it will command a larger support than it otherwise would. The President is occupying his favorite attitude of straddling the issue. He wanted the House to pass the bill in order to persuade the country that the Republican party was looking after its interest in canal legislation, and yet he wanted it to do so rather in opposition to his objections so that he might retain the goodwill of Great Britain. Now that the bill has passed the House, he will probably take good care that the Senate does not consider it.

The State Department has been furnished by Consul Halstead, at Birmingham, with some interesting facts and figures concerning the importation of eggs and poultry into Great Britain. The importation of eggs into Great Britain last year was valued at $24,548,227, while the poultry and game figures were $3,821,633. There is a growing demand for turkey in Great Britain, and of late years importations from abroad have increased enormously, but the United States is not mentioned as sending poultry of this kind to the English market. Greese on the other hand, are less in favor with the British public than formerly, but still there is a demand in excess of the home supply, especially at Christmas time, when it is estimated that from 100,000 to 150,000 geese, mostly from France, are sold in London; France and Denmark control the bulk of the egg trade with Great Britain, while most of the foreign poultry comes from Italy and France, though Canada of late has made a strong bid to establish a poultry trade with England.

Consul H. W. Brush writes from Niagara Falls in regard to the increase in the preferential British tariff. He says: "There is no attempt to conceal the fact that the results of the preferential tariff with England have not met expectations, and it is this undoubtedly that leads to an increase from 25 per cent to 33⅓ per cent. in the preferential duties. The additional 8⅓ per cent. will probably add to the imports from England, but the same reasons that led to a disappointment in the 25 per cent. tariff still exist. A feature, too, that is commented on rather freely in Canadian papers is the fact that, while the imports from Great Britain have increased $8,234,812 in two years, the loss in tariff last year alone on British imports was nearly $2,000,000.

Many prominent Canadians are here in attendance upon the congress of surgeons and physicians, about twenty in number. Among the most prominent are Sir William K. Kingston, professor of clinical surgery in Laval University; Prof. Frank Shepherd, of McGill University, who is one of the greatest living anatomists; and Prof. Lapthorn, of Bishop University. These men, as well as all of the Canadians, are receiving marked attention.

LOCAL NOTES.

John Callaghan has purchased the City Hotel, Belleville.

The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council will be held next Thursday evening.

A social will be held in Parish Hall on Tuesday evening. The proceeds are to be devoted to the funds of the parish. A fine programme is assured.

Two of the teachers in the Public School, Misses Mulheron and Saunderson, are on the sick list this week. Bronchitis is the trouble in both cases.

The Strathcona football team of Deseronto have accepted a challenge to play a friendly match with the Argyles of Belleville in that city on Queen's Birthday.

At a banquet given by the Courts of the Canadian Order of Foresters, in Toronto, on Wednesday evening, Rev. W. S. McTavish, B. D., responded to the toast, "Canada."

Saturday, May 5, snow fell. Tuesday morning, May 8, an incipient thunder storm awakened the light sleepers among Deseronto's populace. Verily we have our choice of weather this spring.

Owing to the cold weather last Friday night the Citizens' Band did not give their weekly concert. Should the weather be warm tonight they will give the programme published in last week's Tribune.

A meeting of those interested in cricket will be held in the Deseronto House next Monday evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of organizing a club. There is a probability of a good team being secured.

Owing to the extremely unseasonable weather, the Salvation Army excursion which was announced to run to Massassaga Park has been cancelled. They intend having the excursion some time in June at a date and place yet to be announced.

There is to be a revival of homespuns this season for ladies' tailor-made gowns for outing purposes, and the man on the bike is to be attired in the same material. So says Stoddart, and he is an authority on these things.

There is a by-law prohibiting the running of stove pipes through the roof. The fire inspectors one day this week found several places where this law was ignored. The owners of the buildings were warned to have the matter attended to.

On Monday, May 28, the eclipse of the sun to which astronomers have been looking with great interest will take place. Although the line of totality is in the Southern States, the sun will be almost totally eclipsed to observers in Ontario.

Rev. Dr. Jordan, of Queen's College, gave an interesting lecture last evening in Union Hall. His subject was "Briton and Boer," and his remarks were listened to attentively by those present. The Doctor is well versed in the history of the two peoples, a fact which his hearers appreciated.

The annuity money for Tyendinaga Reserve was distributed at the Council House on Wednesday and Thursday. The amount distributed this year is considerably less than in former years on account of large expenditures, the grant to young men and the reduction in the rate of interest paid in the fund.

Commencing on Wednesday, May 16, the drug stores will close at 8 o'clock on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. The druggists feel that the hours they spend in their stores are altogether too long, and are taking this means of becoming partially acquainted with their families. It is a move in the right direction.

A runaway horse created some excitement on Thomas street on Tuesday evening. The animal was harnessed to a wagon which had an organ as a load. The horse ran up on the porch of Mrs. Sills' house and bunted its head through the glass door. It then turned around and started off on another trip, leaving the organ in the yard as a memento of its visit.

The Kingston Locomotive works have been practically taken over by Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann. The sale of the property to an American syndicate has been reported on several occasions. It is believed that Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann have secured these works with a view to supplying the rolling stock for their railway enterprise in New Ontario and Manitoba.

With blare of trumpet and beat of drum Apdale's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is to open the summer season in Deseronto on Monday, May 21. Mr. Apdale has an equipment that he is justly proud of. He has wagons enough for a circus and a tent that accommodates a large crowd; he has a band and everything but the blood-hounds, which latter he considers as detrimental to the proper mounting of this standard drama.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" under canvas is a treat that many people appreciate. Deseronto people will be honored with the opening engagement of Apdale's troupe for the summer season. Bright new wagons, large and comfortable tent and a fine array of talent are the concomitant portions of this standard drama as presented by this company. Doubtless the crowd will be great and that they will thoroughly enjoy the presentation goes without saying.

An indignant subscriber requests The Tribune to enter a protest against the borrower of the paper "just for a few minutes." Between the hours of 3 and 7 p. m. last Friday our informant states that there were three applications for the loan of the paper. A post-prandial perusal of the local news by the family was broken into by these neighborly requests. Doubtless there are many others who are annoyed by borrowers of the same class. People who, to save a weekly expenditure of less than two cents, will go to the trouble of "borrowing the paper" regularly ought to reform, or brace up and subscribe for The Tribune.

DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sunday excepted) from 7:30 a. m. to 7:00 p. m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office as follows:—For Napanee, Kingston and all points east at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.; for Bay of Quinte Railway and all points to Tweed at 7 p m; for Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 4 p. m. and 7 p. m.; for Picton and Prince Edward County points at 2 p. m.

Mails arriving are due as follows:—From Napanee, Kingston and all points east at 3:30 a. m and 5 p. m.; from Prescott, Montreal and points east at 2 p. m; from Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 2 a. m. and 11:40 a. m.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

N. B.—The mail is made up for all points east and west at 6 p. m. on Sundays.

Money Order and Savings Bank Department.

Money orders issued on all principal offices throughout the world at very low rates consistent with absolute safety to purchaser.

Savings bank deposits received for any amount from $1 upwards and interest allowed at current rates.

Office hours for Money Order and Savings Bank, 7:30 a. m. to 6 p. m. L. HOPPINS, Postmaster.

BIRTHS.

SAGER—At Deseronto, on Friday, May 4, 1900, the wife of Core Sager, of a daughter.

YOTT—At Deseronto, on Monday, April 30, 1900, the wife of Israel Yott, of a son.

HAYES—At Deseronto on Saturday, May 5, 1900, the wife of Frederick Hayes, of a daughter.

DAVIS—At Deseronto, on April 18, 1900, the wife of Peter Davis, of a son.

DEATHS.

BORDEN—At Deseronto, on Thursday, May 3, 1900, Jacob Borden, aged 49 years and 5 months.

RICHARDSON—At Deseronto, on Thursday, May 10, 1900, James E. Richardson, aged 7 years and 9 months.

Help Wanted.

You will notice in this issue the big list of presents we are giving free with $1.00 or $2.00 mail order of any price Tea or Coffee, etc., for 60 days or till an agent is appointed in your district. We will give to your customers or friends every article mentioned in the $1.00 or $2.00 list and if you will canvass a few friends and get us a club order and send us in 25 one dollar order or 15 two dollar orders, we will present you with a heavy gold plated watch, closed case, warranted good time keeper, stem wind and set, beautifully engraved, artistic design, ladies' or gents' size. This extra for yourself, free as a premium for introducing our Tea, etc. A trial order. Agents wanted. Salary and commission.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.,
1461 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que.

At the annual banquet of the members of the Baptists Social Union given in Washington on Thursday night, an address was delivered by Rev. Charles Williams, an Englishman and a delegate to the Ecumenical Congress in New York. His subject was "Denomination and Free Church Progress in Great Britain." A hundred and fifty guests were present, and as a social feature of church life, the event was a great success.

Men's Tweed Suits

—We can give you a nice, dressy, dark Tweed Suit for $5.0; sizes 36 to 42.

—We have a large range of dark and light Tweed Suits at $6.5.

—Prices range from $3.50 to $10 a suit and we are confident that we can satisfy you both in pattern and price.

Boys' 3-Piece Suits

—These start $2.75 and go to $6.00.

—For $1.00 can give you a good Tweed Suit; sizes 28-32.

—For $4.00 you can get a nice, dark, good-fitting Suit, and we are sure that if you will bring your boys here to be clothed that you save money by buying your clothes here.

Jas. Buchan
THE CORNER STORE

CASH STILL POURS IN.

The Ottawa-Hull Relief Fund Now Totals $738,420.86—$10,000 in Collections—Sympathy From England.

Ottawa, May 10. — The fire relief still possesses interest, perhaps more outside of Ottawa than within. The Executive Committee has already matured plans for getting adequate information regarding sufferers, preparatory to granting permanent relief. The Relief Committee is busy maturing plans for giving help of a permanent character to the sufferers. The fund yesterday was considerably over $700,000, no less than $698,420.86 being as sare as if it were in the bank. In addition to this amount large sums have been subscribed, which have not yet been handed in. The official statement of the fund yesterday was:

Relief Fund, in Bank of Ottawa	$396,271 4[illegible]
Dominion Government	100,000 00
City of Ottawa	100,000 00
Ontario Government	25,000 00
City of Toronto	25,000 00
City of Montreal	15,000 00
New Zealand	25,000 00
Cape Town	10,000 00
Journal Fund in Bank	14,970 8[illegible]
Citizen Fund	27,178 5[illegible]
Total	$738,420 8[illegible]

Less Dominion Government $10,000, Citizen $25,000, Toronto $5,000, Ottawa $10,000, credit in amounts from banks $4,000; total, $698,420.86.

$10,000 in Collections.

Archbishop Bruchesi of Montreal has sent to Archbishop Duhamel of this city $10,000, collected in the Catholic churches in the Montreal Diocese, for the relief of the Ottawa and Hull fire sufferers.

Sympathy of the R. C. Institute.

The following cable was received yesterday afternoon by Lord Minto: "London, May 8. — The Council of the Royal Colonial institute, on assembling to-day, desires to express their heartfelt sympathy with the Government and people of the Dominion of Canada in the losses and sufferings that have been inflicted in the recent disastrous fire at Ottawa."

Now Over $200,000.

London, May 10. — The fund for the relief of the Ottawa fire sufferers has reached £43,000.

ASHANTI REBELLION SPREADING

Rumor That Coomassie Has Fallen—Officers Ordered From Jamaica.

Accra, Gold Coast, May 10. — A rumor is current here that Coomassie has fallen, and it is believed the Akima, Kwahus and Knoranzas are secretly joining the insurgents. The wires are down to Prahzu.

Officers Ordered From Jamaica.

Kingston, Ja., May 10. — The military authorities here yesterday received a cable despatch from the British War Office, ordering all the available officers of the West India Regiment to proceed immediately by the shortest route to Cape Coast Castle to join the expedition against the Ashantis.

Fool the Bees and the People.

"People buy comb honey," said a man from the country, "believing that the fact that it is sealed by the honest little bee precludes the possibility of fraud. The fact is that the bees of many professional 'honey' raisers do nothing the livelong summer but pack glucose into their hives from an open barrel that is left standing close by. The bee will not search fragrant flowers the livelong day for a trifling amount of pure honey when he can get glucose. The honey men see that there is plenty of glucose handy, and instead of one pound of pure honey they aid the bees in putting ten pounds of glucose on the market.

"Human ingenuity has not devised a way for making and sealing the honeycomb, or the bee would be dispensed with altogether. In handling the glucose the bees give it a honeyish flavor, and if you complain to the bee man that it is not as sweet and sticky as it should be he will tell you that it is the early crop and that the heavy rains make it thin.

"I know a man who keeps 50 hives of bees on the roof of his store in the city, and by hustling up plenty of glucose he gets enough 'honey' out of the buzzing slaves to do a wholesale business in honey. Why, his bees never saw a flower and would shy at a honeysuckle if they happened to come near one. He will not even let the poor things have a recess to get a drink of water, but keeps a pan of fresh water near the hives for them to drink."—New York Mail and Express.

An Immortal Oration.

The funeral oration of Pericles is pretty nearly what was actually spoken, or else it is the substance of the speech written out in the historian's own words, says James Ford Rhodes in The Atlantic. Its intensity of feeling and the fitting of it so well into the situation indicate it to be a living contemporaneous document, and at the same time it has that universal application which we note in so many speeches of Shakespeare.

A few years after our civil war a lawyer in a city of the middle west who had been selected to deliver the Memorial day oration came to a friend of his in despair because he could write nothing but the commonplaces about those who had died for the Union and for the freedom of a race which had been uttered many times before, and he asked for advice.

"Take the funeral oration of Pericles for a model," was the reply. "Use his words where they will fit and dress up the rest to suit our day."

The orator was surprised to find how much of the oration could be used bodily and how much, with adaptation, was germane to his subject.

Averted the Storm.

A certain congressman went home at a very early hour in the morning. He had made a night of it with some friends. He knew that his conduct would be considered reprehensible by his better half, and so, as he ascended the steps of his modest home, he racked his brain for some plan to avert the lady's wrath. As he entered the hall he saw an umbrella. Instantly it occurred to him that the umbrella might be his salvation.

He carried the umbrella up stairs. Seating himself on a chair in the corner of the bedroom, he raised the rain guard over his head, and then he coughed loudly. His wife awoke and saw in the dim gaslight her liege lord sitting solemnly under the raised umbrella.

"What are you doing?" she asked in natural surprise.

"It is 3 o'clock, my dear," said he, "and I am waiting for the storm."

The congressman's ready wit saved him from a Caudle lecture. He is worrying now, however, to find an equally effective act for the next time he stays out late.—Washington Post.

The Ottawa Fire

—Destroyed the paper pulp mills but our prices for WALL PAPER are the same. In fact we have reduced some of our 10c papers to 5c for one week only. They are beauties; call and see them.

W. J. MALLEY

DESERONTO.

Got a Berlin Man's Money

Berlin, Ont., April 25. — J. A. Smith, who was wanted for obtaining money under false pretences, was arrested yesterday at the Northern Hotel, Chicago. Chief Klippert leaves for Chicago to-day to take him over.

Given Absolutely Free.

A Lady's or Gent's magnificent ivory handled knife, or gold-plated chain, Lady's or Gent's, handsome fob or chain charm, and a multiplicity of other beautiful articles of exceptional merit, too numerous to mention, given free with a $1.00 order of any priced Tea or Coffee, Baking Powder, Mustard, Ginger, Chocolate, etc. Larger prizes given free with a $2.00, $3.00 or $5.00 order. Try one mail order and you will repeat it.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.,
1461 St. Catherine St.,
Montreal, Que.

Spring Work.

When in need of farm machinery of any description apply to John Herring & Son, Napanee. For the spring work in the fields the implements they offer are first-class in every respect. The Iron Duke Scuffler is a good machine with which to cultivate the ground and their spring tooth cultivator has a seeding attachment that sows all grain and grass seed expeditiously and thoroughly. Write them for particulars.

Lost.

PAIR OF GLOVES, TUESDAY EVENING last. Finder will please return to the undersigned. SAMPSON GREEN.

Grocery for Rent.

THE GROCERY NOW OCCUPIED BY JOHN Hart, corner St. George and Edmund streets, is offered for rent from June 1. This stand is one of the oldest in town and has always commanded a good share of trade. For particulars apply to Mrs. Thos. Beggs, St. George street.

Light Summer Goods

—Will now be in demand and we invite ladies to call and see our stock. We are showing very pretty **Swiss Muslins, White Muslins with Colored Dot, White with Black Spot,** and **Black with White Spot.** We have all kinds of **White Muslin in Plain, Dotted and Checked.**

Our Blouses
—Are very pretty and are selling off fast but we expect more this week.

We have opened a stock of **Corsets, Bustles and Combs** this week, the newest and best styles.

We have a fine stock of **PARASOLS and SUNSHADES** from 40c. to $2.50 each.

Our LACES and EMBROIDERIES are Well Assorted and Extra Value.

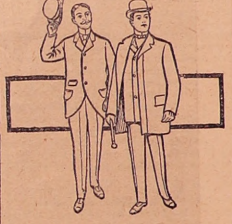
P. SLAVIN & CO.

For Pretty Feet

—Those who want a delicate shapely Slipper for home wear or for dressy occasions, will find some pretty things here; they cost from 75c up.
—Ladies' Shoes and Boots in great variety from 75c up.
—Trunks from $1.60 up.
—Valises from 50c up.
—Call and inspect our stock.

CARTER'S SHOE STORE

Suits with Character



You want your clothes to reflect your individuality.

You can have them so only by placing your order with a tailor who knows how to put individuality and style into your garments.

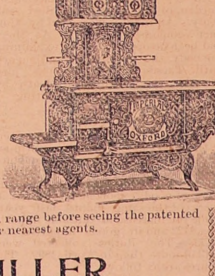
The style and fit will suit you, we are sure. The new suitings are more than ordinarily attractive.

WM. STODDART, POPULAR TAILOR.

In the Morning

There's no waiting and waiting for the fire when you have the new

Imperial Oxford IN YOUR KITCHEN



The fire will keep in all night on an extra low allowance of fuel, and will burn up briskly at a regulating touch, ready for broiling or baking as soon as you are.
The saving of time—as well as the saving of fuel—will mean a good deal to you—every day—won't it?
Don't make the mistake of choosing a range before seeing the patented features of the Imperial Oxford at our nearest agents.

FOR SALE BY

E. T. MILLER

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

Building Lots for Sale.

A FEW EXCELLENT BUILDING lots for sale in Block "K" in the Town of Deseronto, and also in the Village of Shannonville, on terms extremely easy to purchasers. Apply to GEORGE ANDERSON,
Indian Agent, Marysville.

Night Watchman.

WANTED STEADY, RELIABLE man as night watchman. Apply at Superintendent's office,
THE RATHBUN COMPANY FARM.

Court of Revision.

Public notice is hereby given, that the first meeting of the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Town of Deseronto will be held in the Council Chamber, Public Library Building, Deseronto, on the 31st day of May, 1900, at 8 o'clock p. m.

All parties interested will please attend at said time and place.

Dated at Deseronto this 8th day of May, 1900.

ROBERT N. IRVINE.
Town Clerk.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS, OTHER THAN Indians, who, without the authority of the Superintendent General, resides on Indian Reserve are liable to a fine of ten dollars a day or imprisonment and I hereby give notice that all such persons so residing on the Tyendinaga Indian Reserve after July 1 1900, will be prosecuted accordingly. GEORGE ANDERSON,
Indian Agent

Marysville April 25, 1900.

At the

Deseronto Tin Shop

will be found a FULL ASSORTMENT of

Farmers' Tinware,
Creamers' Sap Buckets,
Cream pails, Milk Pails,
and Strainers.
Also a Complete Line
of Household Tin and
Agate Ware.

Gurney's Stoves and Ranges Always in Stock.

E. T. MILLER
MAIN STREET.

MONEY TO LOAN

I have an unlimited supply of cash to offer to the borrowing public at

5 Per cent per Annum

upon desirable farms or town property.

Real Estate Values Have Touched Bottom
There are Men now Looking for Farms

It is a good time to buy. To those having incumbrances upon their properties, it might be more profitable to change. I would be pleased to see any person requiring loans.

JOHN McCULLOUGH,

Appraiser for the Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

I have several Farms for Sale on Favorable Terms.

Monuments

Large Stock on hand, New Designs, Plain, Neat and Substantial. I employ no agents, pay no commission to decoys. I give you the best value for your money in Granite or Marble.

V. KOUBER,
NAPANEE

THE

ONTARIO PERMANENT BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

Have started a branch of their business in Deseronto for the purpose of selling stock and making loans.

The Directors of the Board are as follows:

E. D. VANDERVOORT, M. D.,	President
A. E. GRACEY,	Vice-President
D. MCCLEW,	Secy.-Treas. and Local Agt.
G. E. DEROCHE,	Solicitor
G. E. CLEMENT, SAMUEL ALLEN, A. E. GUIDAL,	Directors

OWN YOUR OWN HOME

We furnish the money. You repay it on easy installments at 6% interest.

G. M. WRIGHT, Gen. Agent,

Don't Chide the Children.

Don't scold the little ones if the bed is wet in the morning. It isn't the child's fault. It is suffering from a weakness of the kidneys and bladder, and weak kidneys need strengthening—that's all. You can't afford to risk delay. Neglect may entail a lifetime of suffering and misery.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

strengthen the kidneys and bladder, then all trouble is at an end.

Mrs. E. Kidner, a London, Ont., mother, living at 499 Grey St., says:

"My little daughter, six years old, has had weak kidneys since birth. Last February I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Strong's drug store. Since taking them she has had no more kidney trouble of any kind. I gladly make this statement because of the benefit my child has received from this medicine."

Of Passing Interest.

Coal is worked so easily in China that in Shansi it sells at thirteen cents per ton at the mines.

It is a notable fact that the introduction of modern methods in Japan brought about an increase in wages.

Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup removes worms of all kinds from children or adults.

There are fully 160 vacancies in the line of the Navy, and the total number of officers is less than it was fifteen years ago.

Indigestion, nausea are cured by Hood's Pills.

The lowering of the height standard by the English military authorities is believed to have caused a boom in enlistment.

"Difficulties give way to diligence," and disease germs and blood humors disappear when Hood's Sarsaparilla is faithfully taken.

Eight buildings in Luzerne, N. Y., were burned on Friday. Among them were Stone's Opera House and Holliday's Hall. The loss will reach $50,000 and is partly covered by insurance.

Norway Pine Syrup cures Coughs.
Norway Pine Syrup cures Bronchitis.
Norway Pine Syrup heals the lungs.

Burdock Pills, small safe and sure, regulate the bowels and cure constipation.

The Provincial Board of Health has received word of a smallpox case at Arnprior and has sent instructions to the local authorities. The patient is supposed to have come from Winnipeg.

The State veterinarian of Wisconsin, who is gathering data regarding the presence of tuberculosis among Wisconsin cattle, believes that about 5 per cent of the animals are afflicted with the disease.

In the spring the birds are singing
As they build their summer home,
Blades of grass and buds are springing,
O'er the mead the cattle roam.
In the spring your blood is freighted
With the germs that cause disease,
Humors, boils, are designated
Signals warning you of these.
In the spring that tired feeling
Makes you every duty shirk,—
Makes you feel like begging, stealing,
Rather than engage in work.
But there's something known that will a
Man to health and vigor lead.
You will find Hood's Sarsaparilla
Just exactly what you need.

In excavating the old Roman camp of Carnuntum near Haimburg on the Danube, between Vienna and Pressburg, the explorers have come upon an armory and provision house containing 1,037 weapons and pieces of armor and stores of barley, peas, etc. A great many inscriptions were found as well, and the means by which the camp was supplied with water.

That hacking cough can be quickly cured by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Price 25 cents.

Valleyfield, Que. Town Council is considering the erection of a cotton factory to employ some 400 hands.

"A Single Fact

Is worth a shipload of argument." What shall be said, then, of thousands of facts? Every cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla is a fact, presenting the strongest possible evidence of the merit of this medicine. Thousands and thousands of such facts prove that Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure all diseases caused or promoted by impure blood. It is the best medicine money can buy.

Individual communion cups will be used by the Central Methodist Church of Woodstock.

Rheumatism..

is Uric Acid in the blood. Unhealthy kidneys are the cause of the acid being there. If the kidneys acted as they should they would strain the Uric Acid out of the system and rheumatism wouldn't occur. Rheumatism is a Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a great part of their reputation curing Rheumatism. So get at the *cause* of those fearful shooting pains and stiff, aching joints. There is but one sure way—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

N THE CATHEDRAL.

The city's burning heart beats far outside
This dim cathedral, where the mystic air
Vibrates with voices of impassioned prayer
From generations that have lived and died.
Calm saints, despairing sinners, here have cried
To heaven for mercy; myriad lives laid bare
Their secret places, yielding to Christ's care
The burden, where his sacraments abide.
Soft from the jeweled windows falls the light,
Touching the incense laden atmosphere
To glory, while a deep antiphony
Rolls from the organ to the arches' height.
To soul and sense a Presence liveth here
Instinct with power of immortality.
—Katharine Coolidge in Atlantic Monthly.

Ordered to Africa

By Clifford Mills.

A Touching Sketch of a Young Man Going to the War.

Mother rose softly, slipped on her dressing gown and slippers and stole along the corridor to Bob's room.

Bob lay, six feet of British manhood, yellow haired, straight limbed, deep chested, sound asleep.

Bob smiled and awoke and saw mother looking down upon him.

"My baby! My boy!" mother murmured. "Oh, my darling!"

Bob bore it with admirable grace, but he did not like it—not a little bit—and as soon as he could he wriggled himself free and asked the time.

There was time and to spare, and mother said if he did not mind she would like to read one of the morning psalms to him; it would comfort her, she said. And Bob consented, like the gentleman he was, and lay still while she read, thinking what pretty hair she had—it fell in a long plait right below her waist. Then she kissed him again and went. And when he was quite sure he could count on isolation Bob got up and wandered among the litter of uniform cases and portmanteaus that lay about the floor. Then he took up his Glengarry and, putting it on, regarded his reflection in the mirror with complacency. And his pride must be excused, for he was a newly fledged subaltern of 20 years, recalled from leave to rejoin his battalion, which sailed on the morrow for the seat of war.

A knock came at the door, and his sister, his junior by three years, entered the room. It was easy to see she had been weeping, but Bob expected as much and in his heart did not resent it. He put his arm round her waist and kissed her.

"Nearly time to be off!" he cried with almost brutal cheerfulness and turned to strap his portmanteau, whistling a martial ditty.

Nell sat down on the edge of the bed and surveyed the array of baggage with mixed feelings. She was very proud of Bob. He was a dear hero. But if only the war were over and he back again, crowned with glory! Other girls' brothers had gone, and—well, she would not let herself think. She wished she had been kinder to Bob in the days gone by. Now the little unthought of omissions would be ghosts to haunt her conscience till he was back again. She would like to have told Bob she was sorry, but she knew he would laugh at her for a little goose, and, besides, it would look as if she felt this was indeed goodby. So she choked back the lump in her throat and sat with brave eyes stoically watching Bob, who stood in the window examining his revolver.

But strive as she would she could not check the thoughts that the sight brought to her mind. Bob with a revolver in his hand—yes, but far away in the midst of the din and smoke of battle, surrounded by the foe; dauntless, wounded, bloody—dying, dying! With a little cry, she rose to her feet.

Bob, who had been taking careful aim at the gas globe, turned at the sound. "Hello!" he exclaimed. "What's up, Nell? You look as if you had seen a ghost." Then his eyes followed her gaze. "Little coward!" he cried teasingly. "I believe you got funky at the sight of this revolver."

Nell stopped short on her way to the door; then she gave a queer little laugh. "Well, perhaps I did," she said and went quickly from the room.

Bob went back and finished his packing. Then he caught up his portmanteau and helmet case and went down stairs.

In the hall Perkins, the manservant, met him and hurried forward, with a scared face. "Oh, sir," he cried reproachfully, "you shouldn't, really, sir. I wouldn't have had it happen for worlds, sir," he said pathetically as he took the case and portmanteau from Bob's hands.

"Oh, it is all right, Perkins," Bob answered, with splendid condescension; whereupon one of the housemaids, who was a witness of the scene, hurried off to the kitchen below.

"He's down," she exclaimed breathlessly, "a-carrying of his own portmanteau and looking as handsome and cheerful for all the world as if he was a-going to be married instead of off to the war!"

"Poor dear!" said cook as she turned the chops. "Poor innocent dear!"

Perkins hurried down at this moment. "To think," he cried tragically, "as he's strapped his own traps and carried down his own portmanteau, and he off to the war! I'd have lost a whole month's wage sooner than this here should have happened. Supposing he's killed, and I've got to remember that he waited on hisself the last morning!"

"Ain't he cheerful?" said Mary, the housemaid. "He don't look as if he meant to be killed."

"Oh, they none of 'em means to be killed. But that don't make bullets blank cartridges," Perkins answered grimly.

In the meantime mother had dressed. She had borne up bravely throughout. Once, though, her lips had trembled. That was when the sound of Bob's gay whistling had reached her ears. But even then loving pride had flashed into her eyes and choked down sorrow. Her boy was brave—brave and true—and duty, she knew full well, would find him a hero.

She wondered if father, who was in the dressing room, could hear the sound. She would like to have called to him, only she was just a little hurt at his apparent unconcern at his son's departure. But, after all, she thought, he was only a man; he could not know a mother's heart; his breast had not pillowed the little sunny head in the years gone by; he had not cried with joy when the little feet had taken their first unsteady steps across the floor. How well she remembered that day, and how proud she had felt of her son! He was such a fine, big baby. She had placed him against a chair, and he had looked up at her with round eyes of wonder. Then, when her meaning came to him, he had not hesitated a moment; he had thrown back his little head and, with a scream of delight, walked bravely forward right into her loving, waiting arms. And now—now—She brushed aside her tears, for she heard father coming.

Father entered the room quickly, but paused on the threshold. To tell the truth, he had thought mother down stairs. He had been trying to remember that day when Bob had ridden the new pony for the first time so pluckily whether the lad had been breeched or not. He knew the picture was on mother's dressing table, and he had come in to look at it, and there stood mother with the photograph in her hand.

"Humph!" exclaimed father. "So you have not gone down?" And his voice was not conciliatory, for he felt that every one that morning, himself included, was wearing his heart on his sleeve, and a sense of lost dignity was irritating him.

Mother's heart swelled at the tone. She put down the photograph and looked up at father with a look in which reproach and sorrow mingled, and then suddenly she turned aside, and her hands busied themselves among the brushes and trays on the dressing table, for her quick eye had detected that father was wearing odd boots—a buttoned and a laced up one. To think of it! He, the soul of precision, to thus betray himself! But there his abstraction stood confessed. And, oh, how mother loved him for it! He had been such a stoic too! Well, there was no accounting for man's ways; but, thank God, he had put on odd boots that morning! She no longer felt lonely in her grief. He cared, too; his heart was aching also for their son's departure. Oh, those blessed odd boots!

But she knew his nature and stood for a moment wondering how best to tell him of his mistake without annoying him. And presently mother, on her way down stairs, tapped at the dressing room outer door. "One of your lace boots," she said. "I stumbled over it. I have put it down outside." Then she waited until she heard father swearing softly to himself. Then she knew matters would right themselves and went down stairs.

At breakfast somehow nobody had much to say. Bob wanted to talk, but felt that his one topic—his luck at being sent to the front—would not be exactly congenial to his listeners. So he refrained and ate a hearty breakfast.

He would carry the memory of his last meal away with him to the faroff land. The tender face of mother, smiling bravely from behind the bubbling, steaming urn; the dainty spread table, the pleasant, luxurious room, with its handsome pictures; the broad bow window, from which he could see the dear old garden where he had played as a child; the loving eyes of Nell beaming upon his across the table. Yes, home was home, although he was the luckiest subaltern in the service.

By and by the trap was at the door, and the servants gathered in the hall to wish him good luck and godspeed. Bob shook hands with them all and thanked them, and then he stood with mother in the porch—alone. He could not see her face distinctly for the mist across his eyes, and the next moment he and father were walking quickly down the drive, along which the dogcart was going slowly forward to await them at the gates beyond. Father remarked that the new gamekeeper was giving satisfaction and that there was every prospect of the covers yielding better sport the next autumn.

"We shall have you home again before then, my boy," he said.

"Rather, sir," answered Bob. "We shall not take long to settle this little affair."

At the lodge the gamekeeper's four boys were standing in a row. They had three cornered paper hats on their heads and wooden swords in their hands, and they greeted Bob with sundry salutes and hurrahs. And Bob laughed and gave them a penny each. "You must keep up your drilling," he said. "We shall be wanting new recruits in the regiment by and by."

And then the gate was opened, and Bob climbed to the back seat of the cart. Far away, at the house, something fluttered white from a window, and Bob took out his handkerchief and signaled back again. Then the boys cheered afresh, and the trap turned into the lane, and home was already a thing of the past.

As they drove through the village there was not a doorway that had not some one standing on the threshold to bid him godspeed.

"'Tis the young squire off to the war!" they cried one to the other, and the men's eyes flashed and their voices rose, but the women's eyes filled with tears as they saw him drive past. "God keep him," they said, "and comfort his mother's heart!" For they knew that the men gave willingly their lives for their country, but that the gift of the women was something dearer than life.

And all the while Bob's heart was singing to him. He did not know that the song had come down to him from the long ago time when the sea kings had gone forth with their battle songs to be the terror and conquerors of distant lands. He did not know. But so it was, and 'twas a goodly heritage, of which Bob in his joy and impatience recked little.

So the station was reached and the last goodby spoken, and father grasped Bob's hands. "You will—do your duty," father said. "I am sure of it."

And Bob's face flushed. "Thank you, sir," he answered in a husky voice. "And—my love—to mother."—Pall Mall Magazine.

The Voyder.

The voyder was a large dish in which were collected the broken victuals, which were removed from the table with a large knife with a broad, flat blade, called the voyder knife, from vider, to empty, clear or make void.

"The Boke of Nurture," by Hugh Rhodes, the date of which is 1577, one of the curious set of handbooks of manners and etiquette reproduced by the Early English Text society, speaks of these vessels as follows: "See ye have voyders ready for to void the morsels, that they doe leave on their trenchers. Then with your trencher knyfe take off such fragments and put them in your voyder, and then sette them downe cleane agayne."

Few silver ones remain, but some large brass voyder or dishes which have probably been so used may still be seen, of the history of which nothing is known by their present owners.—"Old English Plate," by W. J. Cripps.

To the Strict Letter.

"Mary," said the lady of the house, "you didn't put any salt in this bread."

"But," replied the new girl, "didn't the master say yesterday he wouldn't have nothing but fresh bread on his table, mum?"—Philadelphia North American.

THE VIRTUES OF

Paine's Celery Compound

Are Recognized by The Ablest Physicians.

IT IS THE GREAT SYSTEM BUILDER IN THE SPRING TIME.

It Produces Solid and Healthy Flesh, Makes Pure Blood and Strong Nerves.

The peculiar and distinguishing medicinal virtues of Paine's Celery Compound are fully recognized by the ablest medical men in every part of the Dominion.

In its peculiar power and ability to invigorate the body, to make new blood and to regulate the nerves, lies the great value of Paine's Celery Compound in all wasting diseases and disorders of the kidneys, liver and stomach.

At this season of the year, when thousands are tired, rundown and sick, Paine's Celery Compound comes to the rescue of the shaky and enfeebled nerves and keeps them from utter prostration and ruin, and banishes that feeling of exhaustion that is the cause of despondency, melancholia and depression among men and women of all ages.

Paine's Celery Compound makes solid and healthy flesh, pure blood and strong nerves.

Paine's Celery Compound strengthens the digestive powers, and restores the nervous system when impaired from over-exertion of mind or body.

The best test that can be applied to Paine's Celery Compound is to use a bottle or two at this time when the body needs cleansing and building up.

Kills Without Hitting.

What is lyddite? The high explosive thus called from the name of the small Kentish town and gunnery center where the experiments with it were made is nothing less than picric acid brought into a dense state by fusion. Picric acid is a bright yellow substance freely used in peaceful industries for dyeing purposes. It is obtained by the action of nitric acid on phenol or carbolic acid. It burns very violently, and, owing to the tremendous blast produced by the explosion, the destructive effect of a bursting shell filled with it is some 11 times greater than that of a shell filled with powder.

All lyddite shells are equipped with percussion nose fuses only; hence their explosion takes place on impact in the following fashion: The percussion fuse ignites a picric powder exploder, which in turn ignites the bursting charge of lyddite, the detonation of the fuse and of the two explosives inside the shell being instantaneous. The picric powder exploder, we should add, is inserted in a recess left in the lyddite for that purpose. Lyddite shell is to some extent less barbarous than shrapnel exploded by powder, for, though widespread, its death dealing effects are due more to air concussion than to the wounding effects of the flying fragments. In other words, in the case of a lyddite shell bursting in a group of men, the greater number will be killed not by pieces of the shell, but by the blow of the suddenly compressed air.

One of Lamb's Pranks.

A pretentious poet got his verses submitted to Charles Lamb by a friend just before the poet was to meet Lamb at dinner. Lamb found the verses to be feeble echoes of other poets, and when the author arrived he was seen to be as empty as his verses. This awakened Lamb's spirit of mischievous waggery. At dinner he said in the course of conversation:

"That reminds me of some verses I wrote when I was young," and then he quoted a line or two which he recollected from the poet's book, to the latter's amazement and indignation. Lamb was diverted immensely, but kept perfectly serious and quoted more lines in connection with another remark, begging the company to remember how young he was when he composed them. The author again looked daggers at him.

Lamb capped all by introducing the first lines of "Paradise Lost" ("Of man's first disobedience," etc.) as also written by himself, which brought the poet to his feet, bursting with rage. He said he had sat by and allowed his own "little verses" to be appropriated without protest, but when he saw Milton also being pilfered from he could sit silent no longer. Lamb reveled in telling this story.—Rev. David Macrae in "English Humor."

World's Champion Healer.

"I tried many remedies to cure piles," writes W. R. Smith, of Latham, Ill., "but found no relief till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I have not been troubled with piles since." Grandest pile cure on earth and the best salve in the world 25c per box, guaranteed by W. G. Egar druggist.

Port Hope carried its waterworks bylaw by 327 to 23.

INDIGESTION, resulting from weakness of the stomach, is relieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great stomach tonic and cure for DYSPEPSIA.

Goldsmith.

Not long before the close of Goldsmith's life he produced the brilliant and humorous lines of "Retaliation." Varied accounts are given of the origin of this poem. It will be remembered that in a joke Garrick wrote the following couplet as an epitaph for Goldsmith:

Here lies Nolly Goldsmith, for shortness called Noll,
Who wrote like an angel, but talked like poor poll.

It was on April 4, 1774, that Goldsmith died. The precise spot where he was buried in the Temple churchyard is unknown.

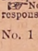
This is Johnson's summing up of the character of Goldsmith: "He had raised money and squandered it by every artifice of acquisition and folly of expense. But let not his frailties be remembered; he was a very great man."—William Black's "Life of Goldsmith."

Daniel Webster's Paper Cutter.

Joseph M. Terry of Peconic, N. Y., has presented a valuable relic of Daniel Webster to the Suffolk County Historical society. It is an ivory paper cutter which Mr. Webster used for a number of years in his library at Marshfield, Mass. Webster gave it to Charles Taylor, then a boy, whose father was at the time manager of Mr. Webster's farm. Young Taylor preserved the relic and several years ago while residing near Mr. Terry's house gave it to him.—New York Sun.

A Song About a Man.

"I will sing you a song about a man," said the minstrel. "By the way, did you ever notice that there never was a song written about a man? All songs are about roses and maidens and love and trysting places and sunsets and mothers; never one about the old man. Come to think about it, though, there was one, 'Father, Dear Father, Come Home With Me Now.' In this song the old man is drunk in the first verse."—Atchison Globe.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No 2 sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar

Don't Guess At Results.

This man knows what he did and how he did it. Such endorsements as the following are are a sufficient proof of its merits.

Oshawa, Minn., Feb. 22, 1898.
Dear Sirs:—Please send me one of your Treatise on the Horse, your new book as advertised on your bottles, English print. I have cured two Spavins and one Curb with two bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure in four weeks.
FRANK JUBERIEN.

Price, $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, also "A Treatise on the Horse," book free, or address
DR. J. B. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

PNEUMO-BRONCHO TABLETS CURE A COLD IN 3 HOURS
All Druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25c.
The ELECTINE MEDICINE CO., L'mited, Toronto

C. H. OTTO,
Bookbinder... AND Blank Book Manufacturer

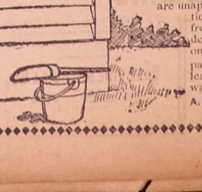
Cor. Brock and Bagot Sts.,
KINGSTON, ONT.

Our Native Herbs
THE ESSENCE OF NATURE

Nature's greatest remedial agents concentrated in tablet form. A remedy whose efficacy is marvelous for all complaints arising from a disordered Stomach, Liver, Blood and Kidneys. Every box is registered by number and contains a guarantee. If you are not cured the purchase price is refunded. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail. 200 days' treatment $1.00. Prevents disease as well as cures it. OUR NATIVE HERBS is also sold in powdered form.

ALONZO O. BLISS CO., 232 St. Paul St., Montreal, Can.

Paint your Buildings once in three years with Ramsay's Pa... and you have as good looking and far better preser...ections than if you painted them every... with ordinary common paints!



RAMSAY'S PAINTS are unapproachable f...ability and retention of origin... Sun, rain and frost have litt...t on them. They do not crack...or chalk off—they only wear ...ly and no other paints are s... in doing so. They leave no s...and therefore no waste. Mi...dy for use.

A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL. ESTD. 1842 PAINT MAKERS.

MEDICAL

C. C. ARMSTRONG, M. D
LATE HOUSE SURGEON,
KINGSTON GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Office—Opposite Tribune Office, Main St., Deseronto.

LEGAL

WM. CARNEW, Barrister, etc.
Front Street, Belleville, Ontario
Opposite Dominion Hotel

W. C. MIKEL B. C. L., Barrister, etc.
Belleville, Ontario.
Office—Cor. Front and Campbell Sts.

E. GUS PORTER,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc.
BELLEVILLE, ONT
Office—Robertson' Block, East Front Street.

G. E. DEROCHE.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC
Solicitor for The Bank of Montreal.
Money to Loan at 5 per cent.
Town and Farm Property for Sale or Exchange.
Office—St. George Street, DESERONTO

MORDEN & RUTTAN.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, Etc.
Solicitors for the Merchants Bank of Canada, etc., etc.
Dundas street, Napanee.
G. F. RUTTAN.
Private funds to loan at five per cent

NORTHRUP & ROBERTS,
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers etc. Money to loan at 5 per cent.
Office—North Bridge Street, opposite post office, Belleville, Ont,
Mr. Northrup or Mr. Roberts will be at branch office, McCullough Block, Edmund Street, Deseronto, on Tuesdays of each week. Other days by appointment
W. B. NORTHRUP M.A. A. A. ROBERTS.

SOCIETIES.

ORANGE ASSOCIATION OF BRITISH AMERICA. ALBERT L.O.L., NO. 1375.
MEETS on the first Thursday evening in each month at 7:30 p.m. in the I O.F. Hall, Colp Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.
ALEX. PROVINS, W. M, JAS. MONTGOMERY, R. S.
S. B. CLARK F. S.

COURT GALA, No. 3127 I. O. F.,
MEETS on the 2nd Tuesday in each month in the Masonic Hall
Visitors always welcome.
A. D. MACINTYRE, C. R. J. WIGHT, V. C. R
E. T. MILLER, F. S. E W. MILLER, R.S.
J. G. JOHNSON, Treas.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS, COURT QUINTE No. 1.
MEETS on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month in McCullough's Hall.
HOMER SOLMES, C. R. J. BEGGARTY, R. S.
JAS. FAIRBAIRN, Fin. Sec.

A.O.U.W.—QUINTE LODGE, No. 215
MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, cor. Main and George streets, the First and Third Tuesday Evenings in each Month at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren welcomed.
JOHN DALTON, M.W.
W. H. HARVEY, Rec. Sec.

INDEPENDENT ORDER FORESTERS COURT DESERONTO, No. 93,
MEETS 1st & 3rd Wednesday evening in Foresters Hall, St. George Street, at 7.30 p. m. Non-resident members welcome.
E. M. WALLBRIDGE, C. R. GEO. SPRING, F.S.
W. J. BOWEN, R.S. G. A. GRANT, C. D.

INDEPENDENT ORDER ODDFELLOWS

DOSORONTO LODGE, No 102, meets every Wednesday evening in Oddfellows' Hall cor. Main and George streets, at o'clock. Visitors welcome.
W. H. HARVEY, N. G.
D. BROWN V.-G.
ROBT. JACK, Rec. Sec.
G. D. EGAR, Per. Sec
R. N. IRVINE, Treasurer

DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH
ABERDEEN LODGE No. 30, meet on 2nd and 4th Fridays in each month, in Oddfellows' Hall cor. Main and George streets, at 7:30 o'clock. Visitors welcome.
Mrs. E. A. Rixen, N. G. Miss May Prickett, V. G.
Miss Maud Parnham, R. S. Miss Nan Harvey, F. S.
Mrs. G. A. Parnham, Treas.

LOYAL HASTINGS LODGE No 158. CANADIAN ORDER ODD FELLOWS MANCHESTER UNITY.
THIS LODGE meets on the last Friday of the month in the room adjoining the Freemason's hall, cor. Thomas and St. George streets, at 7:30 p.m. Members of other lodges and Manchester Unity members will be welcomed.
W. J. COOK, N. G.
W. D. PERRY, V. G
R. W. LLOYD, Sec'y.
Dr. VANDERVOORT, M.D., Treas

Canadian Order Chosen Friends.
DESERONTO COUNCIL, No. 141, meets on 1st and 3rd Monday each month in Beaconsfield Hall McCullough Block, at 7;30 p.m. Visitors welcome
MRS. R. FLETCHER C. C A. D. MACINTYRE, Rec
ALEX PROVINS, Treas.

SCOTLAND YET CAMP, NO. 124, S.O.S

Meets on the second Thursday of each month in Masonic Bldg., corner of St. George and Thomas Streets. Visiting brethren welcome.
D. MACRAE, Chief. M. J. MACLEAN, R S

Bank of Montreal
(ESTABLISHED 1817.)
Capital and Rest. (All paid up) $18,000,000
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.
Savings deposits received for any amount. Interest allowed at current rates on balance, $1 and up. Money can be withdrawn at any time without notice.
Interest added to deposits half-yearly.
F. J. COCKBURN,
Manager Deseronto Branch.

DESERONTO PUBLIC LIBRARY
(COLP BLOCK)
COR. ST. GEORGE AND EDMON STS.
Open every evening from 7 to 10 p. m., except on Sunday and the ordinary holidays. Open Friday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock. All residents of Deseronto over 12 years of age are entitled to privileges of library and news room on complying with regulations.
BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.
E. W. RATHBUN, Esq., Mayor.
P. SLAVIN, Esq.
Rev. W. S. MacTAVISH.
Rev. ED. COSTIGAN,
L. H. LUCK.
W. K. T. SMELLIE, Chairman.
E. A. RIXEN, Secy.-Treas.,
A. P. BROWN, Librarian.
BOARD MEETING
2ND TUESDAY IN EACH MONTH.

BACKS THAT ACHE.

KIDNEYS THAT WON'T DO KIDNEY WORK.

Deseronto Talk.

It is but a short time (counted by days) since Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets first came to Deseronto. It was said they were something entirely out of the common as a specific for Backache and Kidney complaints, and that they acted very quickly and made startling cures of cases that all other medicines failed to influence. People are quickly coming to the front to substantiate this statement. One of them is Mrs. W. J. Redmond, Hunter street, Deseronto, who relates her experience as follows:

"I had been having very much backache and dizziness in my head. My kidneys were sluggish. I was wearied mornings before I had commenced my housework. When I read of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets they seemed to be just what I wanted and I went to W. J. Malley's drug store and got a bottle. I found them to remove the pain and lameness in my back. I got free of those headaches, the indigestion ceased. Since using them I have not been troubled with habitual constipation. I can walk without being fatigued with short distances. I have been so pleased with the result of using those tablets that I do not hesitate recommending them to people having difficulties of that nature. I know of others that speak of them in the highest terms."

If you have the slightest symptom of Kidney or Bladder trouble, you can test this great medicine free. Arrangements have been made whereby every reader of this paper can obtain a trial package of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets absolutely free by enclosing a two cent stamp for postage to the Pitcher Tablet Co., Toronto. When giving address mention this paper.

If you are convinced Pitcher's Tablets are what you want, you can purchase regular size for 50 cents per bottle. If not obtainable at druggist's mailed free of postage on receipt of price.

The imperial government has decided to give 24 out of the 44 commissions to be granted to Canadians in the regular army to officers serving in South Africa.

Nature Has Provided

A remedy for every ache and pain, and science through ceaseless activity and experiment is constantly wresting the secrets of her domain. A new and wonderful discovery has recently been made by means of which tens of thousands will be freed from pain. Nerviline, or nerve pain cure, represents in very concentrated form the most potent pain relieving substitutes known to medal science, and strange to say, it is composed of substances solely vegetable in origin. Polson's Nerviline is the most prompt, certain, and pleasant pain remedy in the world. Sold in 10 and 25 cent bottles by W. G. Egar and all dealers in medicines.

There are eleven millionaires in the Senate. Senator Kean, of New Jersey follows Senator Clark in rank of wealth, and is estimated to be worth $10,000,000, which yields him daily about $2,000.

HEART DISEASE

is a symptom of Kidney Disease. A well-known doctor has said, "I never yet made a post-mortem examination in a case of death from Heart Disease without finding the kidneys were at fault." The Kidney medicine which was first on the market, most successful for Heart Disease and all Kidney Troubles, and most widely imitated is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

DO NOT HESITATE—

Delays are dangerous. If you are suffering with backache it indicates something is wrong. You have Kidney Disease, you should not neglect it. Take......

ELECTINE KIDNEY BEANS

They will cure you. If your druggist does not keep them in stock, take no other. By mail, 25 cts. a box.

ELECTINE MEDICINE CO.
LIMITED
106 ADELAIDE ST. W.
TORONTO

Decorating the Teeth.

"It's a curious thing," said the dentist as he caught the end of a nerve on a crochet needle and knotted up a few inches of it in chain stitch, "that, while some people consider gold fillings very disfiguring, more people look upon them as desirable decorations. I have had a great many people come in here and ask me to put gold fillings in perfectly sound front teeth. Of course I wouldn't do it; it wouldn't be professional. A great many colored people want solid gold teeth where there isn't the slightest necessity of having them.

"But the oddest request I've had yet was from a variety actress — vaudeville, I believe you say nowadays—who played here a short time ago. She came in to have a front tooth filled. When I told her that the gold would show a great deal, what on earth do you suppose she asked me? Why, she wanted to know if I couldn't drill the cavity larger and make the filling look not like a mere gold edge, but like the letter 'J.' She told me she was going to marry a man named John, and she thought it would be lovely to have a gold 'J' in her tooth.

"Of course I couldn't do that either. It would not be according to professional ethics. It would be malpractice. But that woman offered me the price of a dozen gold fillings if I'd only make the filling in her tooth look like a 'J.'" —Washington Post.

A Floral Miracle.

"The most magnificent floral effect I ever saw in my life," said Robert N. Wilson of the Morgan line, "was in Texas. They have a flower there called the rainflower, the botanical name of which is the cooperia. It usually blooms three or four days after a rain. I was through the country to look after some land for a friend, and the thing that struck me in that particular locality was the utter barrenness of the whole landscape. There was a low piece of land of ten acres or more that was covered with low, black vines that were decidedly uninviting. Four hours later, after a heavy thunder shower, I passed this piece of land, and it was absolutely covered with what seemed to be the prettiest flowers I had ever seen. It was one enormous bouquet, and the fragrance from it was almost intoxicating.

"I could scarcely believe the evidence of my own eyes, but there it was, what seemed to be an unsightly waste transformed as if by magic into a bower of bloom.

"I made inquiry of the natives and learned that once in a long time the rainflower bloomed in a few hours after a rain, though ordinarily the blossoms did not appear for three or four days and then usually came in the night."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

She Didn't Pay.

Not all car conductors are merely hardened ringers in of fares. A poor woman got on a Twenty-third street crosstown car at Fourth avenue, and as it was well under way and she was about to hand her fare to the conductor she asked him if he transferred to Sixth avenue. On being told no, she drew back her 5 cents and asked to be let off.

"I've a long ways to go on Sixth avenue," she said, "and I'd better walk to there and then ride."

The car then had reached Madison avenue.

"Wait till we get across the street," answered the conductor. She waited, and instead of stopping there he let the car go on, past the transfer station and across Broadway to Sixth avenue. There he pulled the bell and looked at her.

"Thank you," she said gratefully.

He had carried her within a block of where she wanted to go and had taken no fare.—New York Telegram.

More Than He Could Stand.

"What's this?" demanded the police, hurrying to the scene. "A hold up?"

A pale, scholarly looking man in spectacles was standing over a burly ruffian and shaking his slender fist at the prostrate form

"I presume that is what you would term it," he replied. "This fellow stopped me just now and ordered me to hold up my hands. I complied, and he began to search my pockets. 'I will put a bullet through you,' he said, 'if you take them down all during the time I am'— And then I knocked him down. 'All during' is an abominable perversion of correct English that no man can utter in my presence unrebuked."

The unlucky footpad had tackled a professor of rhetoric.—Chicago Tribune.

And He Knew.

"Algernon is very interesting," said the stockbroker's daughter.

"What does he talk about?" inquired her father.

"Why, he's ever so well posted in Shakespearean quotations."

"Young woman," said the financier sternly, "don't you let him deceive you. Don't you let him make sport of your ignorance. There ain't no such stock on the market."—London Standard.

How Dan Rice "Fixed It."

To Dan Rice the people of Lewiston are indebted for their town clock. He exhibited his circus in this town in the fifties without a license and the next day was arrested at McVeytown. So that his show might not be delayed he promised to give a clock to the town if he was permitted to go on, and he kept his promise faithfully—Lewiston (Me.) Free Press.

There is no surer mark of the absence of the highest moral and intellectual qualities than a cold reception of excellence.—Bailey.

It is said that the color tones of the sky have an influence upon the character and temperament of the people who live under them.

Soldiers of Fortune.

"It is embarrassing to meet former cotillon partners as elevator boys and waiters," said a European lady now visiting New York. "It has been my fate to undergo and inflict this unhappiness several times.

"I went to a fashionable hotel on my arrival. Wearing his hotel livery with the same grace as he had borne his officer's uniform when I last saw him and danced with him at a state ball in a foreign capital, was a man I had known. He colored to the eyes as he saw me, but made no sign, nor did I.

"The same thing has happened since at restaurants, at other hotels, in riding academies and in carriages. Some day M. le Baron de Trois Etoiles and Graf von Truemmer-Schloss will appear in European society with new eclat and full purses. Will I ever say that I know where they made their money? Why, of course not. It is a far cry from America to Europe, and in their own country these gentlemen have an irreproachable social position. I have really already forgotten the names of those I have seen, I assure you."—New York Mail and Express.

Two Eating Stories.

At Somersley we used constantly to meet Tom Price, a great friend of the Barrington family, a fine rider and very greedy. One day, eating a good dinner, he said, "This is my idea of heaven."

"Yes," said a neighbor, "such a dinner as this without money and without price!"

He always reminded me of the greedy man who, coming down stairs in the morning before breakfast, said, "Food has not passed my lips since last night, and tomorrow will be the third day."—"Sir Algernon West's Recollections."

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If distured at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces Inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Worse Than Death Valley.

Dreadful as Death valley is, its northwestern arm, known as Mesquite valley, is worse. All the waters upon its surface are poison, and down through the canyon a hot, suffocating wind blows with terrible velocity. During its course through the desert it frequently gathers clouds of white sand that have blinded many a horse and rider, and at frequent intervals it whirls down the canyon like a cyclone of sharp crystals. Under the glistening beds of salt and borax are concealed streams of salt water which flow sluggishly toward some unknown outlet or may be lapped up by the parched winds.

One of the strangest phenomena of this extraordinary place is what frontiersmen, for want of a better name, have called "raising earth." By the action of the sun a crust composed of minerals and clay has been formed on the surface, and by some curious pressure of nature has been lifted from the earth in irregular curves like pie crust in the oven. The cavity between this crust and the solid earth varies from one to ten feet, and the depth frequently changes after heavy windstorms by the displacement of the air beneath. The man or the animal that steps upon this crust is gone forever. It is absolutely impossible for any one to extricate himself when plunging about in the "raising earth."—Chicago Record.

What a Tale It Tells.

If that mirror of yours shows a wretched, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, it's liver trouble; but Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, purify the blood, give clear skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c. at W. G. Egar's drug store.

The Oxford Rifles will go to camp on June 5.

They Struck It Rich.

It was a grand thing for this community that such an enterprising firm as W. G. Egar secured the agency for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, the wonderful remedy that has startled the world by its marvellous cures. The furor of enthusiasm over it has boomed their business, as the demand for it is immense. They give free trial bottles to sufferers, and positively guarantee a cure in Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, and all Throat and Lung troubles. A trial proves its merit. Price 50c and $1.00.

New Patents.

Below will be found the only complete, weekly, up-to-date record of the patents recently granted to Canadian inventors in Canada, the United States and Great Britain, which is furnished us by Messrs. Fetherstonhaugh & Co., patent barristers and experts, etc.; head office Canadian Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto; branches, Ottawa, Montreal and Washington, D. C., from whom all information may be readily obtained.

Canadian Patents—F. N. Barnett, fire escape; E. N. Moyer, chart drawing instruments; J. Royodre, closet systems; R. Best, car replacer; Ready Dress Stay Co., corsets; J. H. K. McCollum; rotary valves for steam engines; E. Bell, game apparatus; J. Goldstein, metal tobacco caddies; J. Abel, ore reducer and pulveriser; F. A. Vice, automatic signal apparatus for railway crossing; R. Morin, apparatus for generating acetylene gas; B. Eastman, apparatus for forcing water.

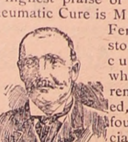
United States Patents—H. J. Bickle, buckle; J. A. Carruthers, road-making wagon; J. A. Chisholm, green-corn husking machine; H. O. Chute, making acetone; T. Cooper, grain cleaner and separator; D. A. Davidson, cigar-bundler; J. O. Herbert, toy; W. Murray, packing-machine; J. Nichol, boat.

Great Britain Patents—F. Moon, ships; G. Fraser, ships; A. Schrem, nozzles and valves; G. Donaldson, garment paterns; J. Fisher, concentrating sulphuric acid.

NERVOUS troubles are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which enriches and purifies the blood. It is the best medicine for nervous PEOPLE.

FOUR PHYSICIANS FAILED.

One who speaks in terms of the highest praise of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is Mr. J. P. H. Ferris, Kingston, Ont. It cured him when all other remedies failed, and after four physicians had exhausted their skill upon him. He suffered with rheumatism in the legs and shoulders for over a year, and for six months the pain he endured was excruciating. For three weeks it confined him to his room. Happening to read of some of the remarkable cures effected by Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure, he was induced to give it a trial. Almost from the time he began taking the first bottle he was relieved, and after using seven bottles, he found himself as well and free from pain as ever he was. He declares the medicine is a wonderful remedy, and recommends all rheumatic sufferers to give it a trial. He says if the directions are carried out faithfully, a cure is sure to follow.



MR. J. P. H. FERRIS

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

MR. J. D. ROBINSON, DUNDAS, ONT.,

Gives His Honest Opinion of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mr. J. D. Robinson, a resident of Dundas, Ont., has found these pills to do all that is claimed for them and made the following statement of his case:

"Some time ago I obtained a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I can now without hesitation say that they have been beneficial in relieving me of an obstinate and long standing complaint affecting my heart and nerves.

"I was troubled with sleeplessness, dizziness, palpitation and neuralgia for such a long time that I had really given up hope of a cure. Now, that others may learn of the virtues of this remedy, I give my unsolicited testimony.

"My honest opinion is that there is no cure so good for heart and nerve troubles as Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists.

PRICE 50 CTS PER BOX.

Lincoln's Tablets

ARE NOT A PATENT MEDICINE; these Tablets are the latest production of modern medical science; they are the most reliable medicine known for the

Treatment and Cure of All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys.

They are infinitely superior to all pills or similar preparations

FOR THE CURE OF INDIGESTION, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, HEART DISEASE, AND DIABETES.

They have no equal for **Nervous Prostration** or **General Weakness.** To nervous and delicate women these Tablets will prove a positive blessing if taken strictly according to directions.

We advise all our people to procure and have at hand our **Tonic Tablets and Heartache Powders.** Life is too short to be racked with pains which we can avoid at a cost within the reach of all. We are up-to-date and a few days ahead. We offer you the above, knowing their value. They will relieve the tired feeling, restore your energy and will give you new and enjoyable life.

Prepared by THE LINCOLN MEDICINE CO'Y, 50 Queen St., Ottawa.
W. G. EGAR, Druggist, Sole Agent, Wholesale and Retail for Deseronto.

W. G. EGAR,
Chemist and Druggist,
DESERONTO, ONT.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. We make a specialty of applications rejected in other hands. Highest references furnished.

MARION & MARION
PATENT SOLICITORS & EXPERTS
Civil & Mechanical Engineers, Graduates of the Polytechnic School of Engineering, Bachelors in Applied Sciences, Laval University, Members Patent Law Association, American Water Works Association, New England Water Works Assoc. P. Q. Surveyors Association, Assoc. Member Can. Society of Civil Engineers.
OFFICES: { WASHINGTON, D. C. MONTREAL, CAN.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.
Send your business direct to Washington, saves time, costs less, better service.
My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the
INVENTIVE AGE
Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.
E. G. SIGGERS, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F ST., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Deseronto Machine and Boiler Shops

Offer special facilities for the rebuilding and repairing of all kinds of

Machinery, Engines and Boilers.

Repairs completed with despatch.
Workmanship unsurpassed
Terms reasonable.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
DESERONTO, ONT.

Are You Insured?

Fire, Life, Accident, Marine, Plate Glass, Boiler, Etc.

We beg to advise those desiring Insurance that we are Agents for the following Companies:

Fire Insurance
Alliance Assurance Company
British America Assurance Co.
Commercial Union Assurance Co.
Caledonian Insurance Company
Liverpool & London & Globe Insce Co
Phœnix Assurance Company
Royal Insurance Company
Union Assurance Society

Life Insurance
Canada Life Assurance Company

Accident Insurance
London Guarantee & Accident Co'y
Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corpor'n
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

Plate Glass Insurance
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.

Boiler Insurance
Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co.

Marine Insurance
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co.
British America Assurance Co.

REPRESENTING ABOUT
$200,000,000 CAPITAL

Insurance placed at lowest available rates consistent with security.
All claims promptly and equitably adjusted.
Records kept of all policies and notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
AGENTS,
DESERONTO, ONT.

THE = BIG = STORE.

The Advantages of Early Buying are many, but the most important is that you get the pick of the season's styles, while the prices are sure to be lower than repeats can give us. Consequently we would urge upon the citizens of Deseronto and vicinity to make their spring purchases as early as possible. You will find the Big Store filled with choice bargains for everyone. Don't neglect the opportunity of making them your own.

Pretty Plaids at Pretty Prices

They are both domestic and imported. The imported have a distinct quality in accordance with their extra cost, but the domestic patterns are attractive enough to satisfy.

Many Shades in Sunshades

Pretty effects in Parasols for those who want protection from the sun's rays. We have plain colors that will stand the sunshine without fading. Our fancy Parasols—some of them very elaborate—will prove a delight to ladies of good taste. There will be no need for you to go out of town for up-to-date goods; we have got just what you require.

Hosiery and Gloves

Whatever is new—whatever is most desirable in these lines you will find in the Big Store.

Wash Goods

In the Wash Goods section there is an elegant assortment of dainty fabrics. Prints in the latest styles and colorings; Muslins that will tempt you to buy in spite of all you can do; Honiton Zyphers in pretty designs and shades; Scotch Ginghams in great variety and most important of all the prices within the reach of the most modest purse.

Ladies' Blouses and Shirt Waists

We have received another lot of pretty Blouses, making our stock one of the largest and best assorted to be found anywhere outside of a large city; also a big assortment of LADIES' WRAPPERS, READY-TO-WEAR SKIRTS and WHITEWEAR. The values are good, the styles correct and the workmanship guaranteed.

THIS CUT REPRESENTS THE WAY OUR CLOTHING IS STAYED.

It Lives Long.

It is the vitals which impart the vitality—or long life—to

Shorey's Clothing

The "vitals" of clothing are the **Stayings** that are put in. Shorey's **goods sold by this store** are sold on the understanding that your **money will be returned** you if not satisfied when you get the goods home.

They are sewn with silk or linen; buttons sewn on with the best linen thread; and finished as the best custom made goods.

Made to fit: not to order.

J. H. HAMILTON, Main Street, DESERONTO.

R. MILLER...

Just put into stock, this week, a lot of new

Dress Muslins

In new colorings and new patterns.

Also New White and Colored Pique.

We have a big bargain in **Plaid Dress Goods** this week—85c yd. for 58c yd—you can see them in the north window.

Now is the time to buy your supply of

HOSIERY

Our stock is complete, both in variety and range of sizes. See our special values in **Children's Double Knee Hose.**

...R. MILLER

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

NAPANEE MILLS.

The cold dry weather is very discouraging to farmers. The frost is utterly destroying the fruit.

Mrs. M. Joyce, who went to Kingston hospital, had an operation performed and died last Wednesday morning. Mrs. Joyce had always resided here and had many warm friends.

Mrs. W. Finley, of East Angus, Que., who came here to attend the funeral of her father, the late Mr. Rook, is going to remain a few days with the family.

Little Mary Granger has been seriously ill with grippe, but is improving at present.

Jessie Sweet's child is very ill.

Mrs. Britton has been on the sick list for a few days.

The Cement Company lost one of their horses last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson entertained a few friends one evening last week.

Mrs. Galena is spending a few days in Trenton.

Mrs. Rook, of Newburgh, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Russell.

J. McAvoy sold his Clyde colt for a good round sum.

SAURIN SAUCE.

On Monday morning at 6 o'clock the thermometer registered 10° below freezing. Pretty cool for the 7th of May; at least, all early vegetables thought so, and they—wilted.

Mrs. Armstrong of Angus, was buried on Sunday. She had attained the remarkable age of 107 years. She enjoyed fair health up to a few days before her death.

A Waverly man was put into the "cooler" at Elmvale on Saturday evening, to cool off, for being drunk and disorderly on the street. The man who furnished the whiskey should have been put in too.

Chas. Soley has been in Elmvale for a few days. He is remarkable for his size. He is a man of the Tom Thumb type, being only 40 inches in height, and 40 years old. He has been in this country 10 years, has had plenty to eat, and yet weighs only 69 pounds. He was born and educated in England, and is well skilled in botany and ornithology. He walks from place to place and takes a ride when he can get it. He has crossed the Atlantic three times. He wears a full flowing beard and long hair, which gives him a quaint appearance. At present he is visiting Waverly, discoursing sweet music with his piccolo and whistle.

Scarlet fever has made its appearance in this neighborhood. We hope its stay will be of short duration.

The Midland Free Press should be complimented by all for taking its stand for the right in exposing the evils of the liquor traffic.

HALSTON.

The recent rain did a great deal of good, and crops look much improved since. All fall grain in this vicinity is looking very nicely and promises to be a fair yield. Many of the farmers fear that if the cold, frosty nights continue much longer it will be very detrimental to the hay crop.

A number of our young men have gone on the drive.

Mrs. Thos. Egan is ill with rheumatism.

Miss Annie Tracy is visiting friends in and around Stoco

The stray calves which were around the roads here were P. Whimses. They were overtaken near Roslin and driven home.

P. A. Shannon was in Tweed one day last week.

A number of sheep are dying around here. The nature of the malady afflicting them is unknown.

The late Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bell, who died within the past four months, were removed from Moira vault and placed in the cemetery here on Wednesday of last week.

SHANNONVILLE.

Mrs. Earl and daughter, Miss Lena, have returned home, after spending about six months with friends in Michigan.

The Sunday School rally in the Methodist church on Sunday last was largely attended. Both sessions proved interesting and instructive. The five Sunday schools on the circuit contributed choruses and papers on Sunday school work. Great credit is due the pastor, Rev. G. E. Ross, for his untiring zeal in making the rally a success.

The remains of Mr. Borden, who died so suddenly at his home in Deseronto, were interred in our village cemetery on Saturday last. Mrs. Borden has the sincere sympathy of her friends here in her sad bereavement.

BATH.

Mrs. Forester, who was taken very ill one day last week, is recovering under Dr. Northmore's care.

Mrs. Edwards, who has been visiting friends in Watertown, has returned home.

Mr. Coglin, of Rochester, is here visiting his parents.

Quarterly meeting service was held in the Methodist church last Sunday morning.

Mr. Steele, who has been spending the winter months in Rochester, returned home last Sunday morning.

Mrs. C. Johnson is visiting her parents at Big Creek.

Charles Wemp, who has been out West for the last two months, returned home.

W. Bain, of Cataraqui, was here last Saturday and Sunday visiting his parents.

Mr. Fellows, of Odessa, spent last Sunday here.

Mrs. D. W. Bell, who has been sick for the past two months, is able to be around again.

Mr. and Mrs. Thoregal, of Deseronto, are here visiting her parents.

James Young and family have moved into the house lately occupied by Mr. Hazard.

Mr. Chapman has sold his horse. The girls will miss the drives now.

GRAVEL ROAD.

The severe frosts of late will cause serious damage to fruit and other crops.

Miss Nellie Smith, of Campbellford, who has been visiting friends in this vicinity, left on Saturday last, per steamer Alexandria, for Rochester.

Mrs. McCormack, of Buffalo, has been visiting her half-brother, John Meagher during the past week.

F. Oliver and sister spent Sunday last at Mr. Hinches.

Richard Berry has returned to his home in Mildmay, having spent the winter with his brother, John Berry.

Henry Root has moved to Napanee to take charge of the section there.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Davis spent Saturday last in Bellesville.

Miss Jane Easton, of Lonsdale, visited at David Black's a few days last week.

Arbor Day was welcomed by both teacher and scholars and good work is accomplished.

READ.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Hunt were the guests of James O'Sullivan last week.

W. D. Hanley wheeled to Tamworth on Sunday, April 29.

The Misses McGurn and their brother, Edward, who have been suffering from la-grippe, are now somewhat better.

Miss Delia Lally has returned to Philadelphia after a sojourn of three months in Canada.

M. Hunt visited Marysville on Sunday last.

Miss M. A. and L. Egan left for Rochester on Saturday.

Miss A. Murphy and brother visited their home in Forest Mills recently.

Miss Nellie Shannon, accompanied by Miss Lynch, visited friends in Halston on April 22nd.

No longer is it, "Daniel in the lion's den," but "Daniel chained to a pretty spot in the Sunny South."

MAPLE RIDGE.

The continued cool weather is very discouraging to farmers.

Misses Macauley and Dunn spent Sunday visiting friends near Stoco.

Arbor Day was fully observed in our school.

Mr. and Mrs. M. McGrath spent Sunday in Stoco.

The directors have decided to open our cheese factory Monday.

J. Taylor spent Tuesday in Stoco.

J. and R. Stinson paid a flying trip to Tweed on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dolan were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Taylor Sunday.

W. F. Denike, agent for London Mutual Fire Insurance Co., was in the vicinity on Wednesday.

Visitors—P. Whalen at J. Farrell's; Mr. and Mrs. P. Hart, Larkins, at Jas. Farrell's; W. Dunn and J. Stinson at E. Coe's; Ed. Coe and mother at Mrs. T. McGrath's; Mr. Corrigan, Read, at Mr. Taylor's.

Two of our prominent young men cannot have much faith in the old adage "fortune favors the brave", else they would not, on Saturday evening have sought refuge in the cedar grove between the school and cheese factory.

ALBERT.

The Albert factory commenced operations on Monday last with a large supply of milk.

Mrs. P. Crouse is very ill.

Edward Powers is erecting a barn for Michael Corrigan.

Mrs. Jones is seriously ill.

Miss Mary Ford is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Powers.

The many friends of Michael Hart will be sorry to hear that he is seriously ill with pneumonia. Dr. Burrows, of Marlbank, is in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. John Corrigan, of Marysville, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Williams.

George Clark left on Tuesday for Buffalo, where he intends to reside.

John Hart, who has been visiting his uncle here, left for Deseronto this week, where he has secured a situation with The Rathbun Co.

Does Baby Thrive?

If your baby is delicate and sickly and its food does not nourish it, put fifteen or twenty drops of Scott's Emulsion in its bottle three or four times a day and you will see a marked change.

We have had abundant proof that they will thrive on this emulsion when other food fails to nourish them.

It is the same with larger children that are delicate. Scott's Emulsion seems to be the element lacking in their food. Do not fail to try it if your children do not thrive. It is as useful for them in summer as in winter.

Ask your doctor if this is not true.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Sent Free by Mail.

Ladies' or gents' superb ivory handled knife, or gold plated chain, or beautiful plated scissors, or latest pocket books, or silver butter knife or sugar spoon, or five sheets of latest music and hundreds of beautiful novelties of merit (no space to mention here) free with one dollar mail order of our famous any price teas or coffees, cocoas, baking-powder, chocolate, pepper, mustard, ginger, etc., at 25c., 30c., 35c. and 40c. a pound.

A $2.00 order by mail gets you any two articles in the $1.00 list or ½ doz. heavy plated silver forks, or tea, table or dessert spoons or ½ doz. granite pie plates, or large sauce dish, preserving kettle, or splendid large tea or coffee pot, all Davidson's famous graniteware. Your choice.

Trial order will convince you of the saving and exceptional quality. Agents wanted. Stamp for big prize list. Write to us. Select your prize or we will for you. 3 and 4 lbs order of anything $1.00, 6 lbs and 8 lbs. order $2.00. Mention what you want, teas or coffees, or some of each.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.,
1434 St. Catherine St., Montreal, Que

He Obeyed the Judge.

Over a score of years ago Judge Fitzgerald was appointed to the bench of the district that includes Pima and Cochise counties, in Arizona. He found on coming to Tucson that formality was almost unknown in the courtroom. If the days were warm, the attorneys and attendants dispensed with coats. This to him appeared particularly disrespectful. He announced that smoking in the courtroom would not be tolerated and that coats must be worn under pain of the court's displeasure. The grand jury was called. Among the jurors summoned was a brawny miner, who appeared in his usual costume, a dark blue shirt and overalls.

"What do you mean," thundered the magistrate, "by appearing in this courtroom in your shirt sleeves? Where is your coat?"

"At home, judge," mildly returned the juror.

"Then go and get it! No, not a word, sir!" glaring down upon the man as he attempted to speak. "Go home and get your coat, sir, or I'll commit you for contempt!"

The miner went silently out. He didn't return that day nor the next, and the judge, after issuing a bench warrant for him, swore in another juror. About two weeks thereafter the original miner, dressed as the court demanded, again stepped within Judge Fitzgerald's range of vision. To the irate magistrate he tendered the explanation that his home and coat were both in Harshaw mountains, near the Mexican border, over 100 miles away, and that he had but obeyed the orders of his honor in going home after his coat.

THE MARKETS.

Wheat Market Is Steady—Liverpool Advices Show Steady Market in England—The Latest Quotations.

Liverpool, May 10. — Yesterday wheat futures closed steady at about Tuesday's final figures.

Chicago, May 10. — Wheat futures yesterday declined ⅜c per bushel, and closed at the low point of the day.

LEADING WHEAT MARKETS.

Following were the closing prices at important wheat centres yesterday:

	Cash.	May.	July.	Sept.
Chicago	$....	$0 65⅝	$0 66⅝	$....
New York	....	0 71⅝	0 72⅝	0 73⅝
Milwaukee	0 67½	....	....	....
St. Louis	0 71	0 70	0 69¼	0 67½
Toledo	0 73⅝	0 73⅝	0 73⅝	....
Detroit, red	0 73⅝	0 73⅝	0 73	....
Detroit, white	0 73⅝	....	....	....
Duluth, No. 1 hard	0 69	....	....	....
Duluth, No. 1 Nor.	0 65⅝	....	0 65⅝	0 65⅝
Minneapolis No. 1 hard	0 67½	....	....	....

TORONTO ST. LAWRENCE MARKET

Grain—		
Wheat, white, bush	$0 71	to 0 72½
" red, bush	0 69	....
" ste. bush	0 70	....
" goose, bush	0 72½	0 73
Oats, bush	0 29½	0 24
Barley, bush	0 44	....
Rye, bush	0 55½	....
Peas, bush	0 59	....
Buckwheat, bush	0 58	....
Hay and Straw—		
Hay, per ton	$10 50	to $12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	9 00	....
Straw, sheaf, per ton	9 00	....
Straw, loose, per ton	4 00	5 00
Dairy Produce—		
Butter, lb. rolls	$0 15	to $0 20
Eggs, new-laid	0 12½	....
Poultry—		
Chickens, per pair	$0 80	to $1 00
Turkeys, per lb.	0 13	0 15
Fruit and Vegetables—		
Apples, per bbl	$2 50	to $3 50
Potatoes, per bag	0 55	0 65

EAST BUFFALO CATTLE MARKET.

East Buffalo, May 10. — Cattle—The demand was slow and the basis lower yesterday than on Monday. Calves in light supply, active demand and higher; choice to extra, $6.50 to $6.75. Sheep and lambs—Prices ruled firm and higher on all desirable grades; lambs, choice to extra, $6.75 to $7; good to choice, $6.50 to $6.75. Sheep, yearlings, $5.60 to $5.90; wethers, $5.40 to $5.60; mixed sheep, $5 to $5.25; ewes, $4.50 to $4.85; culls and common, $2 to $4; close was full steady at the best prices of the day.

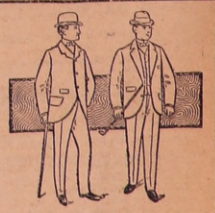
CHEESE MARKETS.

Woodstock, Ont., May 10. — 18 factories offered 321 boxes colored and 530 boxes white; no sales; 10 cents offered for some.

Picton, Ont., May 10. — 11 factories boarded 390 boxes cheese colored and 67 white; 10¼ bid; no sales.

Napanee, Ont., May 10. — 205 white and 220 colored boarded, 10⅛c bid; no sales.

Tweed, Ont., May 10. — 300 white cheese boarded. Bird bought 90 at 15 5-16c; Thompson 80 at 10⅛c; Brentnell 105 at same price. Balance unsold.



Men of Business

Our tailoring establishment produces

Business Suits

which give pleasure to business men. No difficulty in suiting an individual style, and still making the garment fashionable. When you place yourself in our hands, we take care that you are never disappointed or dissatisfied.

HALL & STUART

Gents' Furnishers.

That Eye Strain Makes Your Head Ache?
It is not catarrh, nor neuralgia.
Your eyesight is at fault.
MALLEY, the Optician, Should be Consulted.

The Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1900. NO. 34.

THE RELIEF OF MAFEKING.

Conditions of Beleaguered City Still the First Topic..

Boers Are Said to Be Holding Back Big News—Their Latest Official Bulletin Says Mafeking Relief Column Has Been Defeated With Great Loss—Gen. Buller Occupies Glencoe — Roberts Resting at Kroonstad.

London, May 16. .— (3.30 p.m.).— The British relief column fought the Boers at Kraalpan, 42 miles south of Mafeking, on Tuesday, according to a telegram received Wednesday night at Lorenzo Marquez from Molopo, 100 miles north of Mafeking.

This intelligence is accepted here with some reserve, because it is difficult to understand how the news could have been so quickly put on the wire from a place 132 miles from the scene of the engagement.

Correspondent Captured.

A correspondent of The Morning Post, presumably John Stuart, is reported captured by the Boers at Kraalpan. The British public is keenly expectant of the announcement that Mafeking had been relieved. In army circles the opinion seem to prevail that this has already been accomplished, although two hours before midnight the War Office said that no news of the relief had been received. The steadfast courage of the hunger-bitten garrison has produced a deep impression, and the news of succor is awaited with more anxiety than has been felt regarding any other event of the war.

Boers Holding Back Big News.

Douglass Story, The Daily Mail's correspondent at Pretoria, wires:—"The Boer Government is holding back some big news. Feverish activity prevails here. President Kruger is working day and night. The latest official Boer bulletin is that the relief column has been defeated with great loss."

Roberts Remains Passive.

Lord Roberts remains passive at Kroonstad. His cavalry are stretching like a semi-circle screen many miles in length with overlapping flanks. The railway will probably be completed to-day. The Kroonstad censor permits the passage of long despatches dealing with incidents prior to the occupation.

French Had a Lively Fight.

It seems that Gen. French's cavalry had one lively fight after crossing the Zand River. A mixed squadron, composed of the Scots Greys, the Inniskillings, Carbiners and Australian Horse, took a kopje and dismounted. The Boers suddenly fired from a concealed position, killing many horses and stampeding the rest. The Boers advanced in overwhelming numbers and drove the squadron, capturing some. The Boers robbed the dead and looted the saddles. Finally a brigade of cavalry drove them off. Farther north the Hussars charged the Boers, killing and wounding many stragglers with sabres and pistols.

Marched 120 Miles in a Week.

Lord Roberts' infantry marched 120 miles in seven days. Gen. French marched 30 miles in one day.

The Boers when retiring dragged 32 guns through Kroonstad.

Buller on the Move.

Gen. Buller is moving toward Newcastle. He appears to be using 25,000 men against 7,000 or 6,000. His operations will almost certainly result in his forcing his way into the Transvaal, possibly in time to cooperate with Lord Roberts' advance, although Gen. Buller is 253 miles from Johannesburg, or 25 days' march.

Canadian Battery at Beira.

A Canadian battery of 15-pounders arrived at Beira, Portuguese East Africa, May 10.

Will Mines Be Destroyed?

The Lorenzo Marquez correspondent of The Times, under Tuesday's date, says:

"There has been a heated discussion in the Raad in secret session respecting the expediency of destroying the mines. The result is not publicly known. The foreign mining representatives are greatly alarmed, and have addressed strong representations to their respective consuls."

Persons acquainted with Colonel Baden-Powell's scheme of defence at Mafeking assert that the occupation of the Kaffir location by the Boers would not endanger the garrison, provided relief came quickly.

A gentleman from Cape Town says that Mr. Cecil Rhodes has decided to retire altogether from Cape Colony politics.

GLENCOE OCCUPIED.

Gen. Sir Redvers Buller Marching in Good Luck Now.

London, May 17. — The War Office has posted the following despatch from General Buller, dated Dundee, May 16:

"We occupied Glencoe yesterday. The Transvaalers have now evacuated Biggarsberg. The Free Staters on the Drakensberg are much reduced in numbers. The Carolina, Lydenberg and Pretoria commandos trekked north from Hlatikulu on the 13th and 14th of May. Eleven guns were entrained at Glencoe. The last train with ambulance left there at dawn May 15th. This result has been largely produced by the action of the Fifth division which, during the last few days has done a great deal of very hard work — marching, mountain climbing and road making. Trains are now running to Wessels Nek Station."

ABUSE OF THE WHITE FLAG.

Lord Roberts Reports the Shooting Down of Seven Britishers.

London, May 17. — The War Office posts the following despatch from Lord Roberts under date of Kroonstad, May 15:

"Two officers and six men of Prince Alfred's Guards, while out foraging yesterday a few miles from Kroonstad, visited a farm flying a white flag, the owner of which surrendered himself with arms and ammunition. They then approached another farm, also flying a white flag. When within forty yards of the enclosure they were fired upon by fifteen or sixteen Boers concealed behind the farm wall. Two of the men were killed, Lieut. F. B. Walton was wounded, and Lieut. W. B. Everton and two non-commissioned officers were taken prisoners. The owner of the farm states that the Boers threatened to shoot him when he protested against their making an improper use of the white flag."

Says Boers Were Repulsed.

Lorenzo Marquez, May 17. — A Portuguese official says an encounter has occurred at Mafeking, and that the Boers have been repulsed with heavy loss.

The Queen at Netley Hospital.

London, May 17. — The Queen visited Netley Hospital yesterday afternoon, distributed flowers to the wounded, and conversed with many of them.

Rifle Clubs in England.

London, May 17. — The War Office has asked the National Rifle Association to submit a plan for rifle clubs, as advocated by Lord Salisbury in his recent speech.

CANADIANS TRANSFERRED.

Some Have Been Granted Commissions in Other Regiments.

Ottawa, May 17. — In a militia order, published yesterday morning, it is announced that the following members of the first Canadian contingent, on service in South Africa, have been transferred to other regiments: Lance-Corp. F. A. Southey, formerly lieutenant in the 46th Durham Regiment, Bowmanville, to the Duke of Edinburgh's Rifle Volunteers, S.A., in which corps he has been granted a commission.

Lance-Corp. C. R. Molyneux, 5th Royal Scots, to Roberts' Horse, in which corps he has been granted a commission.

Pte. J. F. Ramsay, 48th Highlanders, to Brabant's Horse.

Pte. P. Hugel, R.C.A., to D Battery, Royal Canadian Artillery.

Pte. Roberts, R.C.A., to C Battery, Royal Canadian Artillery.

Pte. Raymond Wounded.

Ottawa, May 17. — The following cable message from Sir Alfred Milner to His Excellency the Earl of Minto, was handed to the press yesterday:

Cape Town, May 14. — 7,833, Pte. J. W. Raymond, alias J. W. Culver, was slightly wounded, Israel's Poert, 25th April.

334, Trooper T. Woolcombe, Second Canadian Mounted Infantry, died of dysentery and pleurisy at Carnarvon on 2nd April. Casualty was reported officially to War Office, but only to-day to me, hence the delay.

Sir John Macdonald's Effects.

Ottawa, May 17. — A considerable number of articles were disposed of yesterday at the sale of the effects in the residence of the late Sir John Macdonald at Earnscliffe, and there were plenty of bidders. The desk at which the late Premier used to work was sold for $101 to Mr. James W. Woods. There was spirited bidding for this article. An inlaid secretary, bookcase, etc., brought $65. The late Sir John's fine library is being catalogued and will be sold next week.

Hirsch Succession Duty.

London, May 17. — In the Queen's Bench division of the High Court of Justice yesterday, Judges Ridley and Darling gave judgment in favor of the Crown in the case of the Government v. The Jewish Colonization Association on a claim for succession duty amounting to £1,250,000 upon property valued at upwards of £8,000,000, settled by the late Baron Hirsch, in 1892, upon the Colonization Association.

Oliver Doyle is Dead.

Rat Portage, Ont., May 17. — Oliver Doyle, a well-known man about town, died early yesterday in a house of ill-repute in the East End, under suspicious circumstances. The doctor called in is of the opinion that he died from the effects of an overdose of morphine. An inquest will be held. Doyle was a single man, about 38 years of age. He had been a prospector.

A Prospector Drowned.

Rat Portage, May 17. — Geo. W. Falkiner, prospector, was drowned Monday evening in Shoal Lake near the Mikado mine, by the upsetting of his canoe. The body was recovered last evening.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

THE FIRE FIEND'S DOINGS.

Welland Vale M'f'g. Company at St. Catharines Suffer Heavily.

The Greatest Conflagration Which Ever Visited the Garden City—Canada Cycle and Motor Company Also Struck—Firemen Worked Heroically—Loss $250,000—Port Dalhousie's Music Hall a Total Loss From Fire—Other Fires.

St. Catharines, Ont., May 17. — most disastrous conflagration that has occurred in the history of this city was that which destroyed the large factory building occupied by the Canada Cycle and Motor Company, and the whole of the Welland Vale Manufacturing Company's shops, with the exception of the two storehouse buildings at the north end of the yards.

Firemen Driven Back.

It was the fiercest fire that the city has ever known, and the brigade were driven from point to point by the intensity of the flames. Several lines of hose were destroyed before they could be taken out, but there was no shirking from the arduous task that was before them.

Origin of the Fire.

It was about 3 o'clock yesterday morning when the fire originated in the boiler room of the bicycle shop, a room attached to the main building. There were a few toolmakers at work, and when the flames were discovered an alarm was sent in from box 38, which is situated just across the canal at the end of the float.

There was a quick response. The southern end of the large building was a mass of flames. The wind was blowing down stream and fanned the fire to such an extent that it was readily seen that the Welland Vale shops were doomed.

Flames Leaped Across the Lane.

From the bicycle shop the flames leaped across the lane to the office and the axe factory buildings, consuming the shipping department, the general machine room, the forging department, the grinding room and the carpenter shop. These buildings were frame and of one-story in height, and covered a large area. The two large warehouses, which were filled with goods ready for shipment, escaped by the wind suddenly changing.

Much Hose Was Burned.

Upwards of 1,000 feet of hose were destroyed. Four or five lines had to be left to the flames, as there was no way of uncoupling. The explosion of oil in the bicycle shop made numerous loud reports and added intensity to the flames.

The wind was blowing towards the building, but later changed, or not a vestige would have been left of the entire establishment. The blacksmith and tempering shop fell easy prey, and then the hammer and forge shop was assailed. It simply melted away in the heat, and no human power could then have been of avail. After the bicycle shop was burned the office buildings and others adjacent soon went, and the change in the wind saved the storage houses, that are left standing. All else is a blackened waste.

Loss Probably $250,000.

It is hard to estimate the losses. That of the Welland Vale Manufacturing Co. will be about $200,000, with an insurance of $85,000. The Canada Cycle and Motor Co. had an insurance of $40,000 on machinery and $65,000 on stock, besides some smaller amounts. Their loss will be trifling compared with that of the Welland Vale.

The Companies Interested.

The insurance companies are as follows:

Imperial, $20,000; Lancashire, $20,000; British America, $18,000; Actna, $15,000; Western, $15,000; Caledonian, $12,000; Alliance, $10,000; Liverpool & London & Globe $10,000; Manchester, $10,000; North British & Mercantile, $10,000; Northern, $10,000; Royal, $10,000; Norwich Union, $7500; Phoenix of Brooklyn, $7500; Phoenix of London $7500; Union, $7500; North America, $7000 Commercial Union, $5000; London Assurance, $5000; London & Lancashire, $5000 National, $5000; Sun, $5000; Victoria, Montreal, $5000; Connecticut, $2500; Anglo-American, $2800; Berlin Mutual $2500; Canadian Fire, $2500; Mercantile, $2500; Merchants' $2500; Phoenix of Hartford, $2500; Quebec $2500; Queen, $2500; Waterloo, $2500.

Port Dalhousie Hall a Blaze.

Port Dalhousie, Ont., May 17. — Between 1.30 and 2 p. m. yesterday fire was discovered in the interior of the Music Hall, and gained such headway that it was totally destroyed. It was owned by the defunct Port Dalhousie Bank, and was insured for about $800. The adjoining residence of George Scott was somewhat damaged by the heat.

Charlottetown Suffers Heavily.

Charlottetown, P.E.I., May 17. — The pumping station here was destroyed by a fire yesterday morning at 5 o'clock. The engine and pumps were greatly damaged. The city water supply has been shut off. The fire started in the engine room. The water in the reservoir is being reserved for fire purposes. It will be some days before the water system will be restored.

Thomas Cross a Victim.

Toronto, May 17. — Thomas Cross who was so terribly burned in the fire in his coal and wood yards early yesterday morning, succumbed to his injuries in the Emergency Hospital about 6 hours later. Deceased at the time the fire broke out was alone in the house, which adjoins the yards. On seeing the smoke, he hurried to the stables, where a number of horses were kept, and on leading the first animal through the flames his clothes took fire.

"Winter Finds Out What Summer Lays By."

Be it spring, summer, autumn or winter, someone in the family is "under the weather" from trouble originating in impure blood or low condition of the system.

All these, of whatever name, can be cured by the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. *It never disappoints.*

Boils—"I was troubled with boils for months. Was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using a few bottles have not since been bothered." E. H. GLADWIN, Truro, N. S.

Could Not Sleep—"I did not have any appetite and could not sleep at night. Was so tired I could hardly walk. Read about Hood's Sarsaparilla, took four bottles and it restored me to perfect health." MISS JESSIE TURNBULL, Cranbrook, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Weir Appeal Refused.

Montreal, May 17. — Hon. Horace Archambault, Attorney-General, has refused the application of Messrs. McMaster & McLennan, made on behalf of William Weir, ex-president of the Ville Marie Bank, for permission to move in the Court of Appeal for leave to appeal to have the verdict in the case against him of having made a false return to the Government set aside.

Sir E. W. H. Carson Walks Over.

London, May 17.—Dublin University has returned Sir Edward W. Henry Carson to the House of Commons, without opposition, on his appointment as Solicitor-General in succession to Sir Robert Bannatyne Finley, appointed to succeed Sir Richard Webster as Attorney-General.

More "Boxer" Outrages.

Tien Tsin, May 17. — More "Boxer" outrages are reported sixty miles north of Tien Tsin, where a number of native Christians have been massacred. The British admiral has arrived here and proceeded to Pekin.

Sir Charles and Mr. Bennett.

Ottawa, May 17. — On the 24th of May Sir Charles Tupper and W. H. Bennett, M.P. for East Simcoe, will attend a monster Conservative picnic to be given at Whitby, the county town of the County of Ontario.

Old Lady Killed by Lightning.

Cayuga, Ont., May 17.—Mrs. Halkey, an old lady of the Township of Rainham, near the Village of Selkirk, was killed by lightning on Tuesday afternoon.

Leyland Gobbles West India.

London, May 17. — The Leyland Steamship Company has taken over the West India Steamship Company. The purchase price was £992,000.

Paint--Its Use and Abuse.

There is a right way and a wrong way to use paint, and a right grade and a wrong grade to buy. If you would use paint the right way you should buy the right grade. There are places where cheap paint might be advisable, but usually the best quality you can get is the best investment you can make.

Our well-made, high-grade, ARK BRAND WEATHER AND WATER PROOF PAINTS you'll appreciate.

We have everything for housecleaning that can be desired, such as Alabastine, Muralo, Kalsomine, Whiting, all kinds of Dry Paints and our well known Ark Brand Mixed Paints.

In BRUSHES, our stock consists of all styles and qualities of Paint, Kalsomine and Whitewash. Window, Horse, and Scrub Brushes.

Remember it pays to use the best.

W. H. STAFFORD.

J. J. KERR'S

We are showing the most complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
Boots and Shoes,
Ready-made Clothing,
Hats and Caps and
Men's Furnishings

Ever shown in Deseronto.

☞An inspection of our extensive stock will repay intending purchasers.

J. J. KERR,

Main Street, - - - DESERONTO.

NAPANEE BICYCLE WORKS.

W. J. NORMILE, Proprietor.

Expert Bicycle Repairing.

Enamelling and Plating.

Old wheels remodelled and made up-to-date. Any kind of bicycle work at moderate charges and first-class work guaranteed. Wheels by boat or stage will receive prompt attention.

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE, SIGN OF THE GOLDEN WHEEL.

Summer Jackets

We have some very pretty styles in Spring and Summer Jackets in Black and Fashionable Shades. These are imported from the best German Mantle Makers and the style and finish are correct in every particular. They are marked in plain figures at very moderate prices.

Summer Suits

Some very pretty styles in ready-to-wear suits (Jacket and Skirt) in Homespuns, Tweeds and Plain Cloths. These are cut in latest styles, perfect fitting and prices range from $8.00 to $15.00.

Golf Capes

The most fashionable outdoor garment for Summer wear, such as Boating, Golf, Tennis and all occasions where a comfortable and stylish wrap is necessary.

Besides some pretty styles made up, we have a large assortment of Rugs that can be made in any style desired.

IMITATION

Wilton Rugs

We have just received a large importation of a new make in FLOOR RUGS by far the most effective make at the price we have yet seen. They have much of the rich appearance of Real Wilton while they are less than one-third the price.

Rugs are now the most fashionable floor covering and the prices at which we are selling these places them within easy reach of all. Before purchasing new floor coverings be sure and see these in our carpet department. We have them in the following sizes:

2	yards x 3	yards at	....	$5.75
3	" x 3½	"	"	9.75
3	" x 4	"	"	11.50
3¼	" x 4½	"	"	15.50

Smaller sizes in the same make of Rugs from $1.38 up.

BELLEVILLE *Geo Ritchie & Co.* BELLEVILLE

THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY COMPANY

astern Standard Time. Taking Effect Monday, June 19th, 1898

Local Trains Between Deseronto and Deseronto Junction.

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed A M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Deseronto........Leave	†1 20	†2 10	6 40	10 15	11 00	12 10	1 35	4 20	6 00	8 15
Deseronto Jct......Arrive	1 40	2 25	6 55	10 30	11 20	12 30	1 50	4 40	6 20	8 35
Napanee...........			7-15							
Connecting with G T for	East	West		West	East	East	West	West	East	West

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed P M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Ft Ex P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Napanee...........Leave			6 15							
Deseronto Jct.......	†1 50	†2 28	6 55	10 36	11 21	12 35	1 51	4 45	6 21	8 40
Deseronto.........Arrive	2 10	2 45	7 10	10 55	11 40	12 50	2 10	5 05	6 40	9 00
Connecting with G T R from	West	East		East	West	West	East	East	West	East

*Trains stop on signal. Local Trains marked † run daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted.)

Tweed to Kingston.

No. 12	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 11
9 35 p m		9 00 a m	Lv...Toronto, C.P.R....Ar	5 00 p m		7 00 a m
9 00		8 55	......Montreal, C.P.R......	7 00		7 50
10 35		11 00	......Ottawa, C.P.R......	7 00		6 25
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	..........Tweed..........	10 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	..........Stoco........Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	..........Larkins..........	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	..........Marlbank..........	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	..........Erinsville..........	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	..........Tamworth..........	9 35	1 35 p m	6 15
			..........*Wilson..........			
7 50	2 18	4 35	..........Enterprise..........	9 15	1 17	5 57
			.....*Mudlake Bridge.....			
8 05	2 30	4 47	..........Moscow..........	9 02	1 05	5 45
			..........*Galbraith..........			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.......Yarker..........	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 30		5 40	Lv.......Yarker.........Ar	8 25		5 10
			.........*Frontenac.....Lv			
9 00		6 00	Ar...Harrowsmith.........	8 05		4 50
7 50 a m		6 15	Lv.....Sydenham.......Ar			6 15
9 00		Arrive	.......Harrowsmith.........			4 50
9 15			.........*Murvale.......Lv			4 28
9 25			.........*Glenvale.........			4 18
9 45			.......G. T. R. Junction.....			3 55
10 00			Ar......Kingston..........			3 45
6 00 p m			......Montreal, G. T. R......	10 25 p m		9 00 a m
5 00			......Ottawa, C. P. R......	7 10		11 00
7 45			......Quebec, G. T. R......	12 45		8 00 p m

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

No 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
10 35 p m		11 00 a m	Lv..Ottawa, C. P. R....Ar.	5 00 p m		6 25 a m
9 00		8 55	......Montreal, C. P. R.....	7 00		7 50
9 35		9 00	......Toronto, C. P. R......	7 00		7 00
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	..........Tweed..........	11 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	..........Stoco.........Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	..........Larkins..........	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	..........Marlbank..........	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	..........Erinsville..........	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	..........Tamworth..........	9 35	1 35 p m	6 15
			..........*Wilson..........			
7 50	2 18	4 35	..........Enterprise..........	9 15	1 17	5 57
			.....*Mudlake Bridge......			
8 05	2 30	4 47	..........Moscow..........	9 02	1 05	5 45
			..........*Galbraith..........			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.......Yarker..........	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 55	2 43	5 25	Lv.......Yarker.......Ar	8 25		5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	.......Camden East....Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			....*Thompson's Mills....			
9 25	3 05	5 50	.........Newburgh.........	8 00	12 25	5 02
9 40	3 20	6 00	.......Napanee Mills.......	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar.......Napanee..........	7 35	12 00	4 40
			Lv......Napanee.......Ar	7 15		
		6 55	..Deseronto Junction..Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar.....Deseronto..........	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	.....Belleville, G. T. R.....	1 20	10 47 a m	12 07
3 10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	.....Toronto, G. T. R.......	9 30 p m	7 00	9 00 a m
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	.....Montreal, G. T. R......	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No 5
2 00 p m	Lv.G T R	8 00 p m	Lv.C.P.R.Quebec,G.T.R. Ar	7 45 a m		
10 35	Lv.G T R	11 00 a m	.......Ottawa, C.P.R.......	5 00 p m		
9	Lv.G T R	9 00	...C.P.R.Montreal,G.T.R...	6 00		
		3 45 p m	........Kingston..........	10 00 a m		
		3 55	......G.T.R. Junction...Lv	9 45		
		4 18	.........*Glenvale.........	9 25		
		4 28	.........*Murvale..........	9 15		
		4 59	Ar....Harrowsmith....Ar	9 05		
7 50 a m			Lv.....Sydenham.........			6 15 p m
8 05		4 59	.......Harrowsmith.......	9 00		6 05
			........*Frontenac.....Lv			
8 25		5 10	Ar........Yarker..........	8 30		5 40
8 55	2 43 p m	5 25	Lv........Yarker.......Ar	8 25	12 50 p m	5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	......Camden East......Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			.....*Thompson's Mills....			
9 25	3 05	5 50	........Newburgh..........	8 00	12 25	5 05
9 40	3 20	6 00	.......Napanee Mills.......	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar......Napanee.........	7 35	12 00 noon	4 40
			Lv......Napanee.......Ar	7 15		
		6 55	...Deseronto Junction..Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar......Deseronto.........	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	......Belleville, G.T.R......			
			......Ottawa, C.P.R......	7 10 p m	7 10 p m	11 00 a m
3 10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	......Toronto, G.T.R.......	9 30	7 00 a m	9 00
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	......Montreal, G.T.R......	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

CONNECTIONS.

KINGSTON with Grand Trunk Railway for all points East and West, and with Steamers for Cape Vincent, for Montreal, for Thousand Islands and River St. Lawrence points, and all points on Bay of Quinte during season.

DESERONTO with Steamers for Bay of Quinte and Lake Ontario points, and stages for Picton during winter.

NAPANEE with Grand Trunk Railway, East and West.

TWEED with Canadian Pacific Railway for all points East and West. With Stage for Madoc and Bridgewater, 7 A. M.

HARROWSMITH with Kingston and Pembroke Railway for all points North.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.—Camden East for Centreville and Desmond, Yarker for Petworth, Tamworth for Centreville daily, for Arden tri-weekly—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Also Stages leave Deseronto for Picton at 7.30 a. m. and 2.20 p. m.

This Time Table shows the times at which the train may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but as the punctuality of trains depends on connections with other lines, arrivals and departures at time stated are not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay or inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER, General Manager, Deseronto. J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. General Freight and Pass. Agent, Deseronto. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent, Napanee.

Deseronto Navigation Co., Limited

SUMMER TIME TABLE

TAKING EFFECT APRIL 19, 1900,

Steamers will run as follows, daily except Sundays: Steamers

ELLA ROSS D. B. CHRISTIE, Master,
AND
DESERONTO WM. SKILLEN, Master.

Picton to Deseronto, Belleville & Trenton.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Leave Picton............	6 00	9 15	4 15
" Thompson's Point	6 35	9 45	4 45
" Houghs............	7 05	10 05	5 25
Arrive Deseronto........	7 25	10 45	5 45
Leave Deseronto.........	7 30		
" Northport........	8 10		
" Belleville.........	10 00		
" Rednerville........	10 45		
Arrive Trenton..........	11 30		

Trenton, Belleville & Deseronto to Picton.

	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Leave Trenton...........	1 00		
" Rednerville.......	1 40		
" Belleville.........	3 00		
" Northport........	4 00		
Arrive Deseronto........	5 00		
Leave Deseronto........	5 15	7 00	2 15
" Houghs...........	5 35	7 20	2 35
" Thompson's Point	6 15	8 00	3 15
Arrive Picton...........	6 45	8 30	3 45

Napanee and Deseronto to Picton

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Leave Napanee..........	6 00		
Arrive Deseronto........	6 45		
Leave Deseronto........	7 00	2 15	5 15
" Houghs...........	7 20	2 35	5 35
" Thompson's Point	8 00	3 15	6 15
Arrive Picton...........	8 30	3 45	6 45

Picton and Deseronto to Napanee.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Leave Picton............	6 00	9 15	4 15
" Thompson's Point	6 35	9 45	4 45
" Houghs............	7 05	10 25	5 25
Arrive Deseronto........	7 25	10 45	5 45
Leave Deseronto........			6 00
Arrive Napanee..........			6 45

These steamers make close connections at Deseronto with morning trains east on G.T.R., east and west on C.P.R. and with night trains east and west on Grand Trunk Railway.

Call for tickets reading "via Deseronto."

The above time tables subject to change, with or without notice.

The popular Friday excursions to Belleville and Trenton will be inaugurated this year on June 8.

LAKE ONTARIO PORTS

The Powerful Steamers

RESOLUTE JOHN GOWAN, Master,
AND
RELIANCE JAS. DOUGHERTY, Master,

BETWEEN DESERONTO AND OSWEGO

J. F. CHAPMAN, A. G. F. and P. Agt., Deseronto, Ont. R. C. Coolly, Gen. ..., De...

HOTELS.

ORIENTAL HOTEL

THOS. A. STEWART, Proprietor.

Good accommodation for families requiring temporary or permanent board. Good rooms. Newly furnished. All the latest sanitary conveniences. Next door to Bank of Montreal.

O'CONNOR HOUSE

First-class Family and Commercial Hotel.

Under new management; this house has been refitted and refurnished. Convenient to east and west RailwayStations and Steamboat Dock. Napanee stage stops daily. Good sample rooms.

JOHN THOMPSON, Proprietor.

Secure Rooms by Telegraph or Telephone.

DESERONTO, - - ONTARIO

DESERONTO HOUSE

W. HATCH, Proprietor.

Enlarged and improved. Headquarters of the commercial men. Six well-fitted and convenient sample rooms. Short distance from steamboat dock and railway depot. Fishing, boating, yachting and driving parties equipped.

ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL

D. COYLE, Proprietor,

370 FRONT STREET, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Well Lighted Sample Rooms
Very Central Location

Phone 183 P. O. Box 1020

I. O & B. of Q. Stb. Co'y (Limited).

DESERONTO—PICTON—KINGSTON.

Str. "HERO"

Commencing April 19 will leave Deseronto for Picton, Kingston and intermediate ports on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7.35 a. m., and will leave for Belleville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8.45 p. m.

Steamer leaves Kingston week days at 3 p. m.

ROCHESTER—KINGSTON

$2.00 SINGLE—$3.50 RETURN.

Str. NORTH KING.

Commencing April 29 will leave Deseronto for Charlotte, N. Y., (port of Rochester) on Sundays at 10.10 p. m.

Commencing May 6 will leave for Picton and Kingston on Sunday at 5 a. m.

Steamer leaves Kingston on Sunday at 5 p. m.

Right reserved to change time with or without notice.

RATHBUN CO'Y, Agents, Deseronto. H. H. GILDERSLEEVE, Gen. Manager, Kingston.

Old Materials Profitably Used.

DIAMOND DYES

Are The Favorites of All Mat and Rug Makers.

Mrs. P. L. Stanhope of Victoria, B. C., writes thus:

"I recently discovered that I had sufficient old materials such as flannel cloth, yarns and discarded underwear stored away from which I could make a couple of fair sized rugs for the floor. I sent to Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, for two of their handsome rug designs. After they were received I washed my old materials and colored them with diamond dyes to match the shades on the rug patterns. I hooked the two rugs and they are so handsome that all my friends admire them. The Diamond Dyes are, I think the best and most reliable for home dyeing. I certainly recommend them to all who make mats and rugs."

A number of Indians went to Peterboro' one day last week, and sold a local dealer 5,000 skins of muskrat, mink and coon, which they had trapped.

WHO IS HAPPY?

The healthy mother of a healthy child has a happiness all her own. Her's is a joy that cannot be told. It is peculiar to motherhood. The responsibility for the soft little, sweet little, dependant creature

—as much a part of herself as her own heart—brings a pleasure that may be equaled in Heaven, but never on earth. The greatest thing that can be done in this world is to bear and rear healthy, happy children. Many women do not do it—do not reach the full measure of beautiful, perfect womanhood, because of the neglect of the health of the organs distinctly feminine.

Every woman may be perfectly healthy if she chooses. She need not submit to the humiliating examinations and local treatment of physicians. She need have no trouble and slight expense. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure any disease or disorder peculiar to women. It is the invention of a regularly graduated, skilled, expert, successful specialist. It has been sold for over 30 years, and has a greater sale than all similar medicines combined. It regulates every feminine function—makes a woman better able to bear children—better able to take care of her children. It greatly lessens the pain and danger of parturition. No honest druggist will offer you a substitute—look out for the one who does.

"My illness was caused by lack of medical attention during child-birth, and lasted for a period of three years, during which my suffering was almost indescribable," writes Mrs. Edith Petty, of Texanna, Cherokee Nation, Indian Territory. "My constitution was strong and health good up to that time. Owing to injuries received, rupture, internal displacement, etc., I became a physical wreck. I think it was a constant state of pain that brought about a nervous collapse, and it would be impossible for me to tell you the degree of torture I underwent from the time that set in. I became so nervous I feared insanity. The nervous disorder seemed to affect my heart. The slightest shock would bring on a spell of palpitation which would last for two hours and over; this would be succeeded by a smothering spell which was suffocating in the extreme. I became so reduced in strength and the nervous trouble so far advanced that I could take no solid food. When I could eat (no matter how little) I would get so nervous it seemed that I must die. To make matters worse I was seized with an almost insane fear of death. My tortures were awful in the extreme. I at length consulted the highest medical authority in the Creek Nation. An examination was made. The doctor informed me that recovery was impossible without the aid of a surgical operation, the rupture and displacements must be reduced; that no amount of medicine would effect a cure. Four months later, this doctor with the assistance of three others performed the operation. For twelve days I was kept under the influence of the strongest opiates. At the end of that time I was discharged from his professional care, supposed to be cured. For about ten days my nerves were more quiet, owing to the effect of the opiates. Shortly after this the former troubles returned with renewed force. I again consulted the surgeon. He said all I required was change of scenery, exercise of will power, etc., intimated that I was inclined to be hysterical; prescribed a nerve medicine of temporary effect, and said he could do no more. Monthly periods ceased entirely. On account of this last trouble my mother bought a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I took the medicine after meals according to the directions. It had a soothing effect on the nerves. Soon after this I wrote a letter to your establishment describing my ailments, and in return I received a communication giving a complete diagnosis of the case, and advising a course of Dr. Pierce's medicines. I took in all twelve bottles—six of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and six of the 'Favorite Prescription.'

Thanks to an All-wise Providence and Dr. Pierce's medicines, the disagreeable symptoms have all disappeared. I can now do a hard day's work, eat anything and everything I wish. I regard my recovery as permanent, for it is nearly two years since I stopped taking Dr. Pierce's medicines, except the 'Pleasant Pellets,' which I always keep on hand."

STR. "VARUNA"

Leave Trenton....................	7 00 a.m.
" Belleville....................	8 30 "
" Deseronto....................	10 20 "
And all intermediate points.	
Arriving Picton..................	11 45 "
Leave Picton.....................	1 00 p.m.
" Deseronto....................	2 30 "
" Belleville....................	4 30 "
" Trenton......................	5 45 "

Connecting at Picton with stage for Sand Banks; at Belleville for Ivanhoe and Toronto; at Trenton with steamer Ionia for Oswego and Syracuse, N. Y., and C. O. R train from Marmora.

FOODS AND FERTILITY.

For Fertile Eggs and Strong Chicks Correct Feeding Is Necessary.

I think I am not wrong when I state that 60 per cent of all poultry keepers and even poultry raisers (there is a difference in these two) do not or will not understand the importance of good feeding and of the best food. We can say that good food is half the battle. Good feeding increases the fertility, while poor feeding and overfeeding decrease it. Let us get into the real facts of this matter. It is a well known fact that wild animals are not so fertile as tame ones of the same kind. This is not only on account of the better conditions under which the tame ones live, but especially on account of the better food they receive. Look at our poultry. How many more eggs a domestic hen lays than the wild fowl, which means a greater production of young, because every fertile egg, if incubated, is a chicken. Does a farmer expect his rye to produce on poor ground as much grain as it will on rich land? How often does one read: "I do not get many eggs from my fowls. What is the matter? I feed them enough." In such cases the amount given is all right, but perhaps the material is wrong.

Fertility is stimulated by the quantity and quality of food. Every individual needs a certain amount of material to live on. The surplus is needed to form the materials that every living being needs to produce descendants and to feed them, because this is the sole purpose of the existence of an animal. This means that the surplus will be transposed into egg and sperm forming materials. Exercise, that means muscular work, takes away from this surplus, and a part is also needed to produce heat to keep the body warm. Poultry stops laying when the weather is cold and the food is not sufficient; hence the breeder has to supply enough food to keep up the heat that is required in the fowl and allow a surplus to produce normal eggs. For this reason poultry eats from about the middle of November until March about three times as much as it does during the summer months. First, food must be of sufficient quantity and correct quality to supply the body with the material necessary to keep the hen alive and enough surplus food to supply the hen first with material to produce muscle work; second, heat; third, the materials needed for the maintenance of the species.

It is easy to understand that when poor food is given or when not enough material is fed the surplus is insufficient and there will be almost no materials to produce eggs and sperm. It is no wonder that poorly fed chicks do not lay. Sour, rotten, fermenting or fermented, moldy or frozen food should not be fed to fowls. It is injurious in every instance. But it is not alone poor food that is the cause of infertility, for so also are incorrect foods and excessive feeding. For instance, too much animal food produces many eggs, but with thin albumen. Too much (especially watery) green food, like turnips, has the same effect, and both decrease the fertility, particularly in the early winter months. Therefore take care that you do not feed too much animal food, turnips, beets, carrots, mangel wurzels or cabbages. In spring and summer, on account of the hot weather and the greater natural fertility, the bad effects of such foods are greatly overcome. Not less injurious are the so called egg stimulants. I call all of these preparations worthless, being made for the sole intention of getting people's money. Feed right, and you will have healthy stock.

Experience has proved that all kinds of grain food in any form mixed with salt have a considerable influence on the sexual and egg producing organs and that all food grown in dry, hot weather and also food that is hard and dry from being kept a great length of time decrease the fertility, while rich, nourishing, succulent pasture food—green clover, green rye, green peas, etc.—increases it very much. The increased fertility of eggs in the spring is largely on account of this food. Fertility is also influenced by the manner in which the materials are prepared. Warm food is injurious. It weakens the bowels and influences the sexual organs badly.—C. Boudewijns in Reliable Poultry Journal.

A Prize Pullet.

This handsome Barred Plymouth Rock pullet was exhibited at Pitts-

burg, 1898, and Toronto, 1899, taking first in both cases. She is the property of Fisher's Island farm, Fisher's Island, N. Y. The illustration is from The American Fancier.

Selection.

If you noticed that a few of your hens did better as layers last season than the others, place them by themselves and purchase a full blooded cock to place with them. You will find that all the pullets from this flock will be much better than the succeeding ones. This is the way to breed up a flock of useful birds.—Indiana Farmer.

A Newspaper Wonder.

When you open up your newspaper, it may cause you to feel some wonder if you know that in all probability yours are the first hands that have ever touched its inside pages. The reason for this is that the paper is made from wood pulp. The woodman cuts down a spruce tree. It is hauled to the mill. There machinery strips off the bark, reduces the wood to pulp and makes it into paper.

At every turn cranes, derricks, chains, cogs, rollers, steel teeth and other mechanical contrivances keep the material out of human hands. The immense rolls are wound by machines, loaded into car and wagon by machinery, put into pressroom and on presses by other machinery and finally printed and folded without having been directly touched by any human hand.

This is a mechanical marvel of today which is no doubt duplicated in other branches of industry. It is very striking in the newspaper industry, which stands in the very front rank of mechanical perfection.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

No Use For Toes.

If shoes go on forever, why should not our toes grow together? We have no use for them. We can't manage them. About one man in 1,000 can pull on his interossei muscles and spread out his toes. In the remaining 999 these muscles are as dead as fiber. They haven't been used since the infant stuck his toes in his mouth and crooned a baby song without words. If we wore mittens all the time, the individual control of our fingers would be lost. We eat so much soft food that we have scarcely any need of teeth. Gums would answer every purpose, as mastication is performed by machinery before we begin a meal. There are over 200 distinct muscles in the human body, of which the best of us keep about 100 in prime condition by proper use.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Will's English Pills, if after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, if they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Will's English Pills are used.

W. J. Malley, Chemist, Deseronto.
W. G. Egar, Chemist, Deseronto.

A Twelve Hour Dinner.

They dined well, if not wisely, in the old days described by Sir Algernon West in his "Recollections." He says:

"Thanks to the introduction of smoking after dinner, wine drinking is now over. What it was in old days appears most incredible. The late Lord Clanwilliam told me of one occasion when he had dined at a friend's villa near Putney. The dinner was extraordinarily late for those days—at 8 o'clock.

"When they at last rose from the table and went up to their rooms, Lord Clanwilliam flung open his window and saw the haymakers coming into the field.

"'I wonder,' he thought, 'what hour they begin work.' And on consulting his watch he found it was 8:30—the haymakers were returning to work from their breakfast."—New York World.

No Use For Him.

"No," said the practical politician, "we don't want him figuring in the campaign."

"But he is exceedingly well informed."

"I doubt it. He has put in all his time studying the tariff and finance and the United States constitution. He doesn't know anything about politics."—Washington Star.

One or the Other.

"Doctor, what ails my daughter?"

"Before I answer that question let me ask if you have reason to think she has had a love disappointment of any kind?"

"I know she has not."

"Then, madam, your daughter has the grip."—Chicago Tribune.

Gratitude is a nice touch of beauty added last of all to the countenance, giving a classic beauty, an angelic loveliness to the character.

An orange hit in the exact center by a rifle ball will vanish at once from sight, scattered into infinitesimal pieces.

Feeding Young Elephants.

W. C. Coup, the veteran showman, for many years Barnum's right hand man, in the course of an interesting article in the Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia, has this to say about some young elephants:

I owned some young elephants which I had lent to a showman on the Bowery. On going to see them one day, I noticed a man holding his finger in the mouth of one of the smaller ones. I placed my finger in the mouth of another and found that the creatures seemed to derive pleasure from the action of sucking. Immediately I sent out for an ordinary infant's nursing bottle. The young elephant drained the bottle as if "to the manner born." It was passed from one to another of the infant class. Finally they fought in the most indescribably comical manner for possession of the bottle.

Then I fitted a large glass jar, holding a gallon, with rubber tubes, so that all could use it at the same time. Invariably they would empty this bottle before loosening their hold on the nipples. They had doubtless been taken from their mother when too young, or perhaps she had been killed at the time the young were captured. So effectively did they appeal to public interest and sentiment that by dint of skillful advertising, the celebrated "sucking baby elephants" made quite a fortune in a single season. They would be led into the ring, where they would take their nourishment like human babies, their overgrown size making this infantile operation very comical and absurb. The sight captivated the heart of every woman who attended the show.

Ten Lost Years.

Figure it for yourself. From the age of fifteen to that of forty-five a woman gives one-third of her time to the suffering incident to the recurring periodic function. Ten years of suffering! And this condition of things is popularly accepted as natural, and endured as a feminine disability for which there is no help! Is there no help? There is help for every woman and for almost every woman perfect healing in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It insures regularity, dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It is a temperance medicine—non-alcoholic and non-narcotic.

"I was so weak I did not have breath to walk across my room," writes Miss Isabel Miller, of New Providence, Calloway Co., Ky. "My periods occurred too often and the hemorrhage would be prolonged and the loss of blood very excessive. I also had spells which the doctor said were fainting fits. I did not gain strength from one monthly period to another; was very weak and nervous all the time. Was confined to my bed for three months and the doctor told me I would never be any better. I lived in this way from sixteen years old to twenty-three. I was at last advised by a kind friend to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which I did, and before I had taken two bottles of it I could work all day. I took in all six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and about five vials of Dr. Pierce's Pellets. I used no other medicine. I have never had a return of this trouble since."

Spring Weather Weakness

Try as you may, you cannot escape the weary, worn out, dont-care-to-work feeling that accompanies spring weather.

Brain is not as clear as it ought to be; there is languor and listlessness instead of energy and activity.

Burdock Blood Bitters is what people need this weather.

It sets the liver, bowels, and kidneys acting, whereby all poisons are eliminated from the system; cleans the tongue, improves the appetite, purifies and enriches the blood.

MISS MARY J. IRWIN, Holland, Man., writes:

"I have used Burdock Blood Bitters as a spring medicine for three years now and don't think there is its equal anywhere. When I feel drowsy and tired, and have no desire to eat, I get a bottle of B.B.B.

"I think it purifies the blood and builds up the constitution better than any other remedy."

Tonight

If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, or Constipation, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

On retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. HOOD'S PILLS are sold by all medicine dealers. 25 cts.

Belleville Business College

Write for Calendar

Established 1889

DEPARTMENTS

I—BOOKKEEPING
Double and Single Entry—in its various applications, Business Papers and Customs, Calculations, Business Writing, Business History and Geography. This Department prepares for all Accountancy Examinations.

II—SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING
Reporting, Office and Court Work, Billing and Tabulating. Use of Graphophone.

III—TELEGRAPHING
Commercial and Railway Work. Railway Standard Code. Rules taught.

IV—CIVIL SERVICE QUALIFICATIONS
Indexing, Precis-Writing, Statistics, English and French Options, German.

This College is Open throughout the Year. Students may enter at any time.

J. FRITH JEFFERS, M. A., PRINCIPAL

An Old Man's Darling.

* * * * * * *

BY MRS. ALEX. McV. MILLER

Author of "The Senator's Bride," "Brunette and Blonde," "A Dreadful Temptation," Etc.

"To-day—at once," he answers. "I have wearied for a sight of you so long, my wife, that I cannot let you go again. I want you to put on a carriage costume at once, and I will take you to Worth's, and from thence to the chateau."

"But my maid—and my trunks," she urges, in dismay.

"You shall do pack your trunks and we will send for them this evening, and her also. By the way, who is your maid? Have you a competent one?" he inquires.

"You remember Lucy—the girl who came over with me from New York?" she says.

He frowns slightly.

"Ah, yes; but she will not suit you now, dear. You must let her go, and secure a skillful French maid."

"Let Lucy go—the faithful creature! For the first time her lip quivers. "Oh, no, I cannot part with Lucy. She has been my attendant ever since I was a child, and is the only link that is left to me out of my old life."

"Keep her with you still, then, but secure a French maid; also, and let Lucy hold a sinecure."

"It would break her heart, Colonel Carlyle, to depose her from her post as my chief helper. Besides, though she is rather illiterate, the girl has real talent, and taste in her vocation. Pray do not ask me to give her up."

"As you please, my dear. But now go and make your adieux to the lady superior and your friends here, and prepare to accompany me to your new home." said the colonel, with slight impatience, for he already felt his dominant passion, jealousy, rising within him at Bonnibel's openly-expressed preference for her maid. Old or young, male or female; he could not feel contented that anyone but himself should hold a place in his young wife's heart.

She went away and remained what seemed a long time to the impatient old man. She came back with slightly-flushed cheeks and a mist in her sea-blue eyes, attended by the superior of the convent.

With a brief and gentle farewell to her, Bonnibel entered the carriage with her husband.

CHAPTER XXIV.

"Hurrah, Leslie!"

"Well, Carl!"

"Our pictures are sold!"

"What pictures?"

"What pictures?" mimicking the indifferent tone. "Oh! how indifferent we are! yet a year ago how blessed were the feet of the messenger who brought such tidings! Success falls upon you, my boy. Now with me a ready sale is quite an event. Of course I meant the pictures we sent to Paris!"

The same old studio at Rome into which we looked three years ago, and the same two artists we saw then, Carl Muller had just entered, waving an open letter over his head.

The gay, merrycial German looked as boyishly handsome as ever, as though time had forgotten him. Not so with Leslie Dane, who stood before a half finished picture, critically regarding it. He was handsomer than ever, as though the subtle hand of a sculptor had been at work upon his features, chiseling the fine Greek outlines into rarer perfection and delicacy. A few lines of thought and care added rather than detracted from the interest with which one turned a second time to look at his face. The full lips half shaded by the dark mustache had lost a little of the almost womanly sweetness of the past and acquired a stronger curve. Into the dark eyes there had crept a gleam of brooding sadness, and a few silver threads shone in the clustering locks about his white brow. His last three years had made their mark upon him in many subtle changes.

"I could have told you that yesterday, Carl," he said, smiling, "but you were out when my letter came, and I was so busy over my picture here that I forgot it when you returned."

"The agent wrote to you first, then," said Carl. "He might have had the courtesy to drop me a line at the same time."

"Do not blame him too much, Carl," said Leslie Dane. "He was in a hurry about writing to me because he had a letter to inclose from the purchaser of the pictures."

"Another commission, you lucky dog!" exclaimed Carl Muller.

"It amounts to that, I suppose. He wants me to go to Paris and paint his wife's portrait. If I will not go to Paris he will come to Rome."

"If the mountain will not go to Mahomet, then Mahomet must go to the mountain," said Carl.

"Something that way," said Leslie, carelessly.

"You will accept, of course. The old fellow paid such an extravagant price for the pictures that another commission might be a temptation even to you who have lately been surfeited with success."

"The money certainly might be an object, but I think I shall refuse," was the abrupt reply.

"Refuse!" exclaimed Carl, in surprise; "and why, if I may ask?"

"The man is an American."

"So are you," cried the German, surprised at the dark frown that darkened on Leslie's brow. "Is that a disgrace?"

"I suppose not. Yet I will have nothing to do with my countrymen," said the artist, sternly.

Carl gave vent to a low whistle.

"Ye gods! An American—born under the shadow of the eagle's wing of liberty, a citizen of a land the most patriotic upon earth—coolly repudiating his country: I never expected to see such a novel sight under the sun!"

"You mistake me, Carl," said Leslie Dane, a little vexed. "I do not repudiate my native land. I revere her as the noblest country upon earth, but I am from henceforth an exile, self-exiled from her shores, and I do not wish to meet anyone who can recall memories I would fain forget."

"You are a strange fellow, Leslie, I cannot understand your moods."

"You do not? Shall I explain, Carl? Listen, then."

Carl looked up into the dark face with its look of proud grief mingled with bitterness.

"No, no; forgive my levity," he said; "I would not intrude upon your secret, dear friend. Let it rest."

"It does not matter," said Leslie, his deep voice full of pain. "I will tell you, Carl. It is only this: One woman in that fair land where I was born has played me false and ruined my life. I hate and shun all Americans for her sake."

He took up his brush and went to work at his picture without another word. Carl was silent also; he was recalling that episode of three years ago when Leslie in his wild outbreak had painted out the portrait of his fair, false-hearted love.

"So he has not forgotten her," he thought; "and yet he has never breathed another word of her until today. Ah! she will never know what a true and noble heart she cast away."

He sat still awhile thinking profoundly, and referring to his letter now and then with ever-increasing pride in the lucrative sale of his picture; for Carl was a lazy fellow, and though he commenced numbers of things seldom had patience to finish them. Consequently a completed work and its ready sale had all the charm of novelty to him.

"I say," he said, breaking the silence that had brooded as long as he could bear it and returning to the charge upon his friend, "old fellow, it's a shame you should refuse such a profitable commission for a scruple I must say is not worthy of you. Do accept it, Leslie. This old fellow—let me see"—referring again to his letter—"Carlyle his name is—Colonel Carlyle—need not trouble you much with the sight of his obnoxious face and the old lady—Fayart says he is an old man, so of course she is an old lady—need only give you a few sittings. They would not trouble you long, and you need not think of them as Americans at all. Simply regard the sitter as your model, and think no more about it."

Leslie Dane did not answer, but the slight smile that played around his lips showed that he had been an attentive listener to Carl's admonition.

"You know," resumed Carl, seeing that Leslie would not answer, "we have been promising ourselves a trip to Paris for ever so long. I see no chance so suitable as the present when I have this pot of money to spend, and when you might so agreeably combine business with pleasure in the execution of this portrait, and the enjoyment of all the pleasures of Paris. Recollect, you would be fairly lionized there."

"I do not fancy being lionized," said Leslie Dane, grimly.

"Do you not! Now, I should enjoy it above all things. But since I am not apt to have that honor I should enjoy following in your wake and taking all the glories second-hand. I should be sure to get a little of the honor reflected on me, for though I am not the rose, you know I have lived near it."

Leslie Dane looked up with a quizzical smile.

"Confess now, Carl," he said, "that nothing will content you but to get away and spend the gold you have earned. All your flattery and sophistry leads to this—that you are wild for a companion to aid and abet you in spending the money that is burning a hole in your pocket this minute."

"Somehow the gold does seem to burn through my pockets," said Carl, reflectively. "But, tra, la, what is it good for but to buy pleasure?"

He began to hum a few bars of a German song with a gay refrain.

"Come, come, get to your work," exclaimed the other. "Your signal success with your last work should stimulate you to renewed efforts."

"So it will," affirmed Carl; "but not to-day. feel so giddy over my good news that I could not work to-day. I should hardly know how to mix my colors. I feel as lazy, shiftless and good-natured as the Italian lazzaroni out in the sunshine."

Leslie Dane gave a little sigh as he looked at his happy companion. Nothing ever seemed to ruffle the gay current of his good nature. His temperament was an enviable one.

"Carl, did you ever have a sweetheart?" Leslie asked curiously.

"Sweethearts—yes, a score of them," laughed Carl. "More Gretchens, Madelons and Anitas than you could count on your fingers. Why do you ask?"

"Only for curiosity. I thought you could not be so care-free and joyous if love had ever come into your life."

"That is according to how we look at love," said the German; "with you it is all a solemn epic or tragedy. With me it would be a pretty little poem or a happy song."

Leslie sighed but did not answer.

"Come, now," said the German, "we have wandered from our subject. Give up your selfishness this once, Leslie, and take a holiday. Come with me to Paris next week."

Leslie stood silently meditating, and Carl saw that the battle was almost won.

"Don't hesitate," said he, pushing his advantage. "Indeed you work too hard, my boy. There is no need of it, since you have foiled your marriage. Take a breathing spell and come with me to Paris and pain old Mrs. Carlyle's portrait."

Leslie frowned slightly at the words.

"Pray do not mention those people again," he said, in an irritated tone. "Perhaps I will accompany you to Paris; but I have no fancy to paint the portrait of a wrinkled old woman."

CHAPTER XXV.

"Confound the impudence of such fellows!" said Colonel Carlyle, fretfully, as he entered his wife's morning-room.

It was a charming apartment with hangings of pale blue satin that made a perfect foil to the pearl-fair beauty of Bonnibel.

The chairs and sofas was upholstered in the same rich material; the carpet was white velvet, sprinkled over with blue forget-me-nots; the costly white lace curtains were draped over blue satin, and the bright fire burning in the silver grate shone upon expensive gilding and delicate, bric-a-brac scattered prodigally about the room.

A marble Flora, half buried in flowers, stood in a niche, and vases of delicate white lilies were on the marble mantel.

The young mistress of all this beauty and wealth so tastefully combined, as she sat near the fire with an open book looked like a gem set in an appropriate shrine, so fair, and pure, and dainty, was her person and her apparel.

She looked up with a slight smile as her liege lord's fretful ejaculation fell upon her ears.

"What person has been so fortunate as to incur your displeasure?" she inquired.

"The artist of whom I purchased that splendid picture for the drawing-room—the first one, you know."

"Yes," she said, languidly; "and what has he done now?"

"I wanted him to paint your portrait, you know."

"Excuse me, I did not know," she returned.

"Oh, so; I believe you did not. I think I failed to mention the matter to you. Well, he is the greatest artist in Rome—people are raving over his pictures. They say he is the most brilliant genius of his time."

"Is that why you are angry with him?" she asked, with a slight smile.

"No, oh, no. But I wrote him and asked him to paint your portrait. I even offered to take you to Rome if he would not come to Paris."

"Well?"

"He had the impertinence to send me a cool refusal," said the colonel, irritably.

"He did—and why?" asked Bonnibel, just a little piqued at the unknown artist.

"He did not like to paint portraits, he said—he preferred the ideal world of art. Did you ever head of such cool excuse?"

"We have no right to feel angry with him. He is, of course, the master of his own actions, and has undoubted right to his preferences," said Bonnibel, calmly.

But though she spoke so quietly, her womanly vanity was piqued by the unknown artist's cold refusal "to hand her sweetness down to fame."

"Who is he? What is his name?" she asked.

The colonel considered a moment.

"I have a wonderful faculty for forgetting names," he said. "Fayat has told me his name several times—let me see—I think—yes, I am sure—it is Deane!"

"I should like to see him," she said. "I have always taken a great deal of interest in artists."

"You will be very apt to see him," said the colonel; "he is in Paris now—taking a holiday, Fayart says. People are making quite a fuss over him, and his friend—the artist from whom I bought the other fine picture, you know. You will be sure to meet them in society."

"Do you think?" she asked, twirling the leaves of her book nervously. The mention of artists and pictures always agitated her strangely. She could not forget the young artist who had gone to Rome to earn fame and fortune and died so soon. Her cheek paled with emotion, and her eyes darkened with sadness under their drooping lashes of golden-brown.

"Yes, there is not a doubt of it," he said. "In fact, I suppose we shall have to invite them, too, though I do not relish it after the fellow's incivility. But it is the privilege of greatness to be crusty, I believe. Anyway, the fashionables are all raving and lionizing him, so we cannot well slight him. I shall have Monsieur Fayart bring him and his friend to our ball next week. What do you say, my dear?"

"Send him a card by all means," she answered, "I am quite curious to see him."

"Perhaps he may repent his refusal when he sees how beautiful you are, my darling," said the colonel, with a fond, proud glance into her face. "His ideal world of art, as he calls it, cannot contain anything more lovely than yourself."

"You flatter me, Colonel Carlyle," she said, lightly, but in her heart she knew that he had spoken truly. She had been adrift on the whirling tide of fashionable life now for several months, and praises and adulation had followed her everywhere. The gay Parisians went mad over her pure blonde loveliness. They said she was the most beautiful and refined woman in Paris, as well as the most cold and pure. She had begun to take a certain pleasure in the guieties of the world and in the homage that followed her wherever she moved. These were the empty husks on which she had to feed her heart's hunger, and she was trying to find them sweet.

Colonel Carlyle's baleful jealousy had lain dormant or concealed ever since he had taken his wife from school.

True, his arch-enemy, Felise Herbert, was in Paris, but for some reason of her own she had not as yet laid any serious pitfall for his unwary feet.

Perhaps she was only playing with him as the cat does with the little mouse before she ruthlessly murders it; perhaps Bonnibel's icy-cold manner and studied reserve to all made it harder to excite the old soldier's very ready suspicion.

Be that as it may, life flowed on calmly if not happily to the colonel and his young wife.

They met Mrs. Arnold and her daughter frequently in their fashionable rounds, they invited them to their house, and received invitations in return, but though the colonel was cordial, his wife was cold and proud to the two women who had been so cruel to her and driven her into this unhappy marriage with a man old enough to be her grandfather. She could not forgive them for that cruel deed.

"I hide my time," Felise said to her mother one day when they were discussing the Carlyles. "I am giving her a little taste of the world's pleasures. I want her to fall in love with this life she is leading here. She will be tempted by its enticements and forget her coldness and prudishness. Then I shall strike."

"She is very circumspect," said Mrs. Arnold. "They say she is a model of vigane and beautiful wifely obedience."

"The higher she soars now the lower her fall shall be!" exclaimed the relentless girl, with her low, reckless laugh; "mother, I shall not fall of my revenge!"

Ah! Felise Herbert! the coils of fate are tightening around you like a deadly serpent while you exult in your wickedness.

(To be continued.)

The Nature of Ether.

If any reader is disposed to object to the assumption of a medium behaving in such very different ways with regard to motions of different speeds, it may assist in convincing him that the objection is not a valid one to direct his attention to the similar behavior of such a familiar substance as pitch. In moderately cold weather this material has all the appearance of a solid and will resist a blow or momentary heavy pressure. If, however, a denser body than the pitch, such as a bullet, for example, be laid upon its surface, it will gradually sink until it rests upon whatever is supporting the pitch. If, on the other hand, the pitch is placed upon a less dense body, such as cork, the latter will float up through it in the course of time. The pitch, therefore, exposes great resistance to rapid motion, but the smallest pressure causes it to give way if sufficient time is allowed.—Knowledge.

Mr. Bickerley's Method.

"I have here a complete and concise history of our war in the"—

"Exactly, exactly," hurriedly interrupted Mr. Bickerley. "Just what I have been looking for. What a beautiful edition! By the way, don't forget to go around and see my wife. She wishes one, you know. Never mind the price. Here's $10, and you can keep the change."

The book agent had fallen helpless against the desk. The surprise was too much.

"Here, boy!" called Mr. Bickerley. "Help me carry this fellow out. That's the way to fix 'em."—Indianapolis Sun.

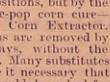
STRENGTHENS WEAK LUNGS.

Many persons are in a condition to invite Pneumonia or Consumption by reason of inherited tendency or other causes. They catch cold easily—find it difficult to get rid of an ordinary cough or cold. We would advise all such people to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It is a wonderful strengthener and healer of the breathing organs, and fortifies the lungs against serious pulmonary diseases.

Miss Clara Marshall, Moore, Ont., writes: "I have suffered several years with weak lungs and could get no cure, so became discouraged. If I caught cold it was hard to get rid of it. I started using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and as a result my cough has been cured and my lungs greatly strengthened."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.



25c. and 50c. a bottle. All druggists.

Chicago now claims a population of 2,000,000.

She Was Saved

From days of agony and discomfort, not by great interpositions, but by the use of the only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Tender, painful corns are removed by its use in a few days, without the slightest discomfort. Many substitutes in the market make it necessary that only "Putnam's" should be asked for and taken. Sure, safe, harmless.

Another large party of Americans were in Brockville on their way to Charlestown Lake. This famed fishing ground is becoming more popular every season with the wealthy pleasure seekers from across the line.

To Save Her Child

From frightful disfigurement Mrs. Nannie Galleger, of La Grange, Ga., applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve to great sores on her head and face, and writes it quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in Sores, Bruises, Skin Eruptions, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, and Piles. 25c. Cure guaranteed by W. G. Egar, druggist.

Dr. Charles Chamberlain, ex-Mayor of Leamington, is dead.

Before. After. **Wood's Phosphodine,** *The Great English Remedy.* Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address. **The Wood Company,** Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar, druggist.

PRESTIGE

The Prestige of age

Nearly half a century old.....

The Prestige of Size

The largest Canadian Company

The Prestige of Place

Its prudent and conservative management has given a unique place in the favorable estimation of the Public.

The Prestige of Results

In actual results to policy-holders, it has no superior in Canada or the United States

The Prestige of Time

To give the best results for the least premium consistent with permanent security.

THE CANADA LIFE Assurance Company.

THE RATHBUN COY AGENTS.

KIRKPATRICK'S ART STORE...

Artists' Materials, Mirrors, Pictures, Frames, Room Mouldings

Established 1874.

159 Princess Street, Kingston, Ontario

KIRKPATRICK'S ART GALLERY

Building Lots for sale.

A FEW EXCELLENT BUILDING lots for sale in the Town of Deseronto Apply to the undersigned.

THE RATHBUN CO.

Egar's Drug Store

Pass Books, Day Books, Ledgers

Journals, Minute Books, Diaries,

1st Books, 2nd Books and all kinds

of School Books, Slate Pencils,

Scribblers, Ink, Erasers, Chalk and

Crayons, Pens and Pen Cases.

WALL PAPER

At all prices—from 3½c. to $1.00.

And all kinds of

FLOWER and GARDEN SEEDS in Bulk

You can get 5 cents worth and look neat.

Everything required in Drugs and Medicines,

Patent Medicines and Pills.

The Tribune.

Issued every Friday.

Published by the

DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY

LIMITED,

W. S. HERRINGTON, - President

Subscription—1 year, $1.00; 6 months, 50c. payable in advance.
Advertising rates made known at the office of publication.

Printing Department.

In connection with our plant is a large, well-equipped and modern printing department. Orders will receive prompt attention. Call or send for estimates, which will be cheerfully furnished.

FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1900.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

H. ... ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Deseronto, Ontario.

W. STAFFORD, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Deseronto, Ont.

Copies of this paper may be found on file at the office of our Washington correspondent, E. G. Siggers, 918 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Local Notice.

Football Match between the Strathcona and Mohawk Football teams tonight at Driving Park. Admission 5 cents, ladies free.

THE ECLIPSE OF THE SUN

The last total eclipse of the sun visible in Canada and the United States was in 1878, the next one will be on Monday, May 28, and there will not be another until 1918. The track of totality in the coming eclipse extends across Northern Mexico, traverses the United States from New Orleans to Norfolk, touches Western Portugal and Algiers and ends at sunset near the Red Sea. A partial eclipse will be visible over the whole of North and Central America and of Europe and over a part of South America and much of Africa, but it is the total phase that is of special importance to astronomers. The path of the total phase is between New Orleans, La., and Norfolk, Va. The observer at any place on a line between those two cities will observe a total eclipse. Further north or south a partial observation only will be observed. Astronomers the world over have long ago prepared their programmes and arranged their instruments so as to make the best possible use of the few precious seconds of the total eclipse.

The beginning of a total eclipse is marked by a small black notch in the bright circle of the sun, caused by the advancing moon. The moon is black because its dark side is turned toward us (it is new moon). At a total eclipse the moon gradually covers more and more of the sun's disc until only a thin crescent like the sickle of the young moon remains. To the general spectator there is little to notice, unless it be the altered shapes of the images formed by the small holes or apertures, like the spaces between the leaves of a tree, for example. Under ordinary circumstances the image of the sun made by the solar rays that pass through a small hole—in a card, for example, are circular in shape, like the shape of the sun itself. When the sun is crescent, the images of the sun formed by such holes are also crescent, and if the observer is under a large tree the appearance is quite striking. The experiment is worth trying at any rate, and it serves to pass the time till the approach of totality.

As the light of the sun is diminished in quantity a change of its color is also remarked. This grows more and more pronounced and gives to the adjacent landscape that strange and weird effect which lends so much to the impressiveness of a total eclipse. The rays of the crescent sun which now light the landscape come from points near the sun's edge, and therefore pass through a greater thickness of the solar atmosphere than usual. The sun's atmosphere, like our own, absorbs proportionally more of the blue rays. And therefore the light becomes progressively more and more red just at sunsets.

The shadow of the moon is projected onward upon the earth's surface, and it moves with prodigious swiftness—at the rate of some 30 miles a minute. If the observer is on an eminence, he can see it approaching his station, and in a moment it reaches him. Just at this instant the darkness suddenly increases, the brighter stars and planets begin to shine out in the sky, and suddenly the moon, an intensely black ball, appears to hang isolated in the heavens.

An instant more and the corona is seen surrounding the black orb of the moon, shining with a pearly soft effulgence, quite different from any light known to us. Near the moon's edge it is very bright, and it extends outward in wisps and streamers, often of immense length. Under favorable circumstances it has been seen for 12 solar diameters on each side of the sun, for about 9,000,000 miles. The mere spectacle is worth a long journey to see. If the appearances are studied with a telescope or a spectroscope, much may be added to our scanty knowledge.

A proper telescope for observing the eclipse is very desirable, but any telescope at all is better than none, and owners of small spyglasses or opera glasses should bear in mind that their instruments are capable of doing good service. Opera glasses can be held in the hand with sufficient steadiness, but spyglasses, however small, will require a stand to produce the best effect. This need not be an elaborate affair, but may be made of wood in the simplest manner, provided only that it is capable of holding the telescope steadily pointed in any required direction. Some artificial support is necessary, and in default of anything better the telescope might even be lashed to a round post.

For the first and last contact shade glasses will be necessary. The most usual color for a shade is red. Either a neutral tint or green is excellent.

As the moon by her motion overtakes the sun the eclipse always begins on the west side of the solar disk. First contact takes place when the advancing moon first touches the west edge of the sun; second contact is the beginning, third the ending of totality. Fourth contact is the very end of the eclipse. The times of all four contacts should be noted.

Trading stamps and other devices whereby a merchant offers something for nothing have been declared illegal in New York State. The evil has crept into some of the cities and towns in Ontario and has proved a boomerang in many instances. In the first place the merchant has to purchase the stamps. How, then, can he afford to give them away without charging a higher price for his goods? In the second place, it has been stated that in order to make a profit some men palm off inferior goods when giving the stamps. All in all, the best plan is to sell honest goods and then the goods will bring the customers again, provided such goods are properly advertised.

Since the destructive blaze at Ottawa and Hull other cities in Ontario have also had big fires. Kingston had a blaze in a malt house which reduced to ashes $10,000 worth of property, and in St. Catharines on Wednesday half a million dollars was the estimated loss by the burning of the Works of the Welland Vale Bicycle Company.

The Queen's Birthday.

To those who are desirous of taking a trip by water on this holiday great opportunities are offered. The Deseronto Navigation Co. are to have three steamers in commission. The Ella Ross takes the Foresters' excursion from Napanee to Belleville, calling here at 0 a. m. The Deseronto will leave Deseronto at 7.30 for Picton, and will give a further service from this port to Picton at 2.15 and 6 p. m. Returning leaves Picton at 9.15 a. m. 4.15 and 7 p. m. The Armenia leaves Deseronto at 7.30 a. m., and returning leaves Belleville in the evening. A single fare for the round trip, the tickets being good to return May 25.

The Hero leaves here at 7.40 a. m. for Picton and Kingston, returning in the evening.

The Merritt also has an excursion to Picton on that day, so it need not be for lack of opportunity that a trip on the waters of the Bay of Quinte will be missed by anyone.

For those who wish to go to Kingston on the holiday the Bay of Quinte Railway is running a special excursion from all points along the line. The usual holiday rates will prevail on the Grand Trunk and Canada Pacific railways.

St. Mark's Church Notes.

Fifth Sunday after Easter, Matins and Holy Communion, 11 a. m.; Evensong at 7 p. m.

Ascension Day, May 24, Holy Communion, 10.30 a. m.; Evensong, 7.30 p. m.

A Liberal Collection.

The offering of the Methodist church last Sunday for the "Indian Famine Fund," was $40.30.

About the Docks.

The schooners Mary and Fabiola cleared from this port for Oswego with cargoes of lumber.

The schooner Eliza Fisher took ties and posts to Charlotte this week.

The schooner Picton went to Sodus Point with lumber any shingles.

Ties were taken to Putneyville this week by the schoooner Collier.

The steamer Nile wentto Alexandria Bay with lumber and shingles this week.

The steamer Reliance is making tri-weekly trips to Oswego with lumber and posts.

All the passenger steamers calling at Deseronto report good business for this time of year.

Marine.

The steamer Hamilton has been thoroughly overhauled and a new promenade deck added. She has feathering paddle wheels, which will enable her to make better time. The Hamilton is on her old route, Montreal to Hamilton, via the Bay of Quite.

Picton Races.

The entries for the races to be held in Picton on the Queen's Birthday close at the secretary's office at 6 p. m. tomorrow. The entries this year are numerous. The different events are as follows:

Named Race, half mile heats, in harness, best 3 in 5	$ 50
3-Minute Class, half mile heats, best 3 in 5	125
Open Running Race, half mile heats, best 2 in 3	100
2:28 Class, mile heats, 3 in 5	150
Free-for-all, mile heats, 3 in 5	200

The first race will be called at 1.30 p. m. In the 2.28 and free-for all classes the purses are divided 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. Five to enter and four to start. In the other classes the purses divide 50, 30 and 20 per cent. Four to enter and three to start. A horse distancing the field is entitled to first money only. The committee reserves the right to change the order of the programme or to declare off any class which is not filled. These races have always had a good attendance from Deseronto and this year promises to be no exception to the rule.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The Senate Jockeying With the Nicaraguan Canal Bill.

Montreal Lotteries Have Their Mail Confiscated.

Special Correspondence to The Tribune.

Washington, D. C., May 11.—The Senate Committee on Inter-oceanic Canals has decided to call before it the members of the Nicaraguan Canal Commission, who have been South examining the various routes proposed, and to question them as to their opinions in the matter. This is well understood to be entirely in the interests of delay. The Republicans allowed the Nicaraguan canal bill to pass the House in order that they might claim to be favorable to it in the elections this fall. Now they will prevent action, if possible, in the Senate out of deference to Great Britain's susceptibilities. There is, of course, no chance of ratifying the Hay-Pauncefote convention this spring, and until that is done, the Administration will seek to prevent action on the canal bill. The only way in which the senators can be forced to show their colors at this session is by a vote on a motion made by Senator Morgan, of Alabama, to take up the canal bill, already favorably reported to the Senate, and substitute for it the bill that has recently passed the House. If he does this, the chances are that it will be voted down, but there is just enough uncertainty about it to make matters interesting.

The House committee on foreign affairs has taken favorable action on the joint resolution already passed by the Senate authorizing the President to invite Great Britain to join in the formation of an international commission, four from each government, to consider the diversion of waters along the boundary of the United States and Canada. The inquiry is designed particularly to ascertain the effect on the level of the great lakes caused by improvements at the Welland canal, Sault Ste. Marie canal and the Chicago drainage canal. The inquiry covers the entire lake region, including all the waters of the lakes and rivers whose waters flow by the River St. Lawrence to the Atlantic Ocean.

R. V. W. Bentley, of London, England, calls attention to the way in which Englishmen of wealth and position continue to lay all aside and go to South Africa to take the chances of war with the humblest citizens. He says: "Men having everything that they can possibly desire, continue to move in an unbroken procession toward South Africa. Among the latest departures is Sir Charles Ross, who goes out attached to Lord Loch's contingent. Sir Charles is in command of a battery of four guns. He is enormously wealthy, has exclusive mining rights in China and British Columbia, and his estate in Scotland covers more than 350,000 acres. Capt. B. R. Goren, of the South Lancashires, who was wounded in the relief of Ladysmith, is a famous pistol shot, and has won a large number of prizes. He is a small, dark chap, popular with his men, and a dead shot with either rifle or revolver. The feeling in England now is one of supreme confidence that Lord Roberts will successfully carry his campaign through to complete victory. It took some time for us to realize that we could not do the trick in jig time, as you did yours with the Spanish, and in consequence all the carpers and croakers in England got to the front and had their little say when our first reverses were made public. The people had not then drawn ou their reserve of philosophy, and so, when the disheartening news of the Tugela fights came in, they went into the air, and every Johnny in London aired his opinion of what ought to be done. That's over now, the excitement has died down, and we are all waiting patiently on "Bobs," for him to capture Pretoria and Johannesburg, and in the eventide of his great career to effect his greatest triumph and add the crowning glory to his name and fame." Attention has been called to the fact that Lord Roberts is following exactly the same tactics that were followed by Gen. Miles in Porto Rico. He continually flanks the enemy and forces him to give back instead of playing the Boers' game for him by hurling his men against intrenched camps, as Buller and Methuen did. Gen. Miles, unfortunately, had never received proper credit for his magnificent work in Porto Rico, any more than Lord Roberts would have received for his had not earlier generals shown how impossible any other method would have been. If he had been the first to go and had pursued his present tactics, his victories would have been taken as a matter of course just as Gen. Miles' were.

Canada seems to be a nest for lottery companies which seek to do business in the United States. Scarcely had a fraud order been issued against one Blouin, of Montreal, for conducting such a scheme under various names, when another was unearthed. It having been made to appear to the Postmaster-General, upon evidence satisfactory to him, that Bernard Leprohon, of Montreal, Canada, and Gabor Munk of Budapest, Hungary, are engaged in conducting lotteries for the distribution of prizes, by lot or chance through the mails, in violation of the laws of the United States, he has issued an order forbidding any United States postmaster to certify any postal money order drawn to the order of Leprohon or Munk, and to inform the remitter of any postal money that its payment has been forbidden, and that the amount thereof will be returned upon the presentation of a duplicate money order applied for and obtained under the regulations of the department.

The Agricultural Department has published a pamphlet treating of Farmers' Institutes in the United States and Canada. Of the latter it says that British Columbia, Manitoba, Quebec, Ontario and Nova Scotia have institutes of some sort. January, 1885, was the time of the revival of farmers' institute work in Ontario, and was the date of the beginning of the work under the name of farmers' institutes. The main inspiration for the revival of the work at that time was the success attending the farmers' institute work in the United Sates. Quebec, it says, has no regularly organized farmers' institutes, but it has farmers' clubs, which are in a certain degree, a similar organization. There are about 20 or 25 farmers' institutes in Manitoba, each one of which receives $25 a year from the Provincial funds. The institutes of British Columbia are under the auspices of the government, and controlled by a superintendent. The province is divided into institute districts by act, and one institute is allowed in each district.

The following pensions have been issued to rusidents of Canada: Original—Adam Potts, St. Thomas, Ont., $12 per month. Increase—Joseph Clapsaddle, Cainsville, Ont., $12: Joseph Hannin, Melbourne, Ont., $10; Samuel Davis, Oakville, Ont., $8. Re-issue—Peter Navin, Amherstburg, $8.

E. G. SIGGERS.

Some Marriage Names.

Strange names occur in marriages sometimes. Over in Missouri last week Miss Kisswell was married to Mr. Lovegood—Toronto Star.

That's about equal to the marriage once recorded between Mr. Cobb and a Miss Webb, It is said that he loved the partner of his choice as soon as he spider.—Brantford Courier.

Within a few weeks Times' exchanges have had marriage notices reading: "Buck-Wheat" and "Dunn-Brown," and not many years ago we noticed one in which the names were "Young-Lamb."—Hamilton Times.

Steamer Hero Excursion.

To Kingston and Picton on the 24th of May, leaving Deseronto at 7:40 a. m. Return fares: To Picton, 35c; to Kingston, 50c.

The Artillery Camp.

Deseronto range is to see more artillerymen and for a longer period than has hitherto been the case. Thirteen batteries will be here, four at a time, for drill, which is to last for six weeks. Each camp this year contains about 400 men. The parade ground has been attended to and improved as much as possible. Floating targets are to be used as well as the regular manœuvres on land. "A" Battery, Royal Canadian Artillery, Kingston, will be first on the ground to see that everything is in readiness for the different corps. They are to arrive May 30.

On June 5 the Second Field Battery, Ottawa; the Fourth, Hamilton; Seventh, St. Catharines, and Ninth, Toronto, are to arrive for 12 days practice.

On June 19 the Third Dragoons, Peterboro; the Fifth Field Battery, Kingston (a section of the Fifth belong in Deseronto, and have been drilliug nightly for some time); the Sixth, London; and Fourteenth, Port Hope will take up their quarters on the range.

July 2 is the date set for the arrival of the Fourth Hussars, Kingston, as well as the Sixth Field Battery, London; the Eleventh, Guelph, and the Sixteenth, also from Guelph.

Each camp will consist of about 400 men. In all over 1,200 artillerymen will be on the field during the time the camp is held.

Not a Hard Question.

They had a dispute, and they had agreed to leave it to the military expert.

"What bullet," they asked, "do you consider the deadliest?"

For several minutes he remained in a brown study. Then he looked up with the air of one who has settled the matter finally and definitely.

"The one that hits," he said.—Chicago Post.

Not to Be Bunkoed.

Mr. Hayrix—Heow much do yew charge for pullin a tooth?

Dentist—One dollar with gas—50 cents without.

Mr. Hayrix—Say, young feller, don't yew try none o' yer bunko games on me. Mebby I dew look kind o' green, but I reckon I ain't goin ter give up no 50 cents extry for gas when it's broad daylight.—Chicago News.

The Polite Professor.

The palm for absentmindedness should be accorded to a learned German professor. One day he noticed his wife placing a bunch of flowers on his desk. "What do they mean?" he asked.

"Why," she exclaimed, "don't you know that this is the anniversary of your marriage?"

"Ah, indeed, is it?" said the professor politely. "Kindly let me know when yours comes around, and I will return your attention in kind."—Collier's Weekly.

Upsetting Arithmetical Tradition.

Jack—How did you come out on that bulldog pup you bought?

Dick—Lost over 100 per cent on the transaction.

Jack—Oh, I guess not! A hundred per cent is all you can possibly lose.

Dick—Think so, do you? Well, I paid $10 for the pup, and then I had to give a boy $1 to take him out and drown him. If that isn't 110 per cent loss, I'd like to know what you call it. —New York Sun.

The Best and Most Honey.

The finest honey in this country is gathered from hives where white clover and basswood are accessible. In quantity, however, it falls behind that made from the goldenrod and buckwheat blossom. From New York, Pennsylvania and Vermont comes the most of the comb honey and from Arizona and California the largest amount of extracted or liquid honey.

Belleville's Celebration.

Quite a number from Deseronto and vicinity are going to Belleville for the 24th. As this is the first Queen's Birthday celebration the city has had in years, the committee is sparing no expense to make the arrangements complete in every detail. The grand street parade in the morning will combine many features, each of which would ordinarily be complete in itself, and when they are combined, as they will be for the 24th celebration in Belleville, there can be no doubt but that they will present a magnificent spectacle. The fancy floats and decorated delivery waggons will be artistic in design and pleasing to the eye; while the representative trades will show what can be accomplished by mechanical skill. The military will be a leading feature, and will fire a feu-de-joie at Victoria Island Park at 12 o'clock noon. Many societies will also be in the parade. Another very attractive and appropriate feature will be the Red Cross Girls' Bicycle Corps. The events of the day will embrace many interesting ideas. A splendid programme of bicycle races, horse races, etc., has been arranged to take place on the track at the Agricultural Park in the afternoon, commencing at 2 o'clock. The committee has arrnged for an excellent performance in front of the grand stand while the races are going on, which will include an exhibition by the world-renowned equilibrist, James Bensley, late of Barnum & Bailey's circus. A foot-ball game will be played between the Strathcona Football Club of Deseronto and tbe 15th Battalion team. There will be no tedious waits between events, always something going on from time of commencement till time of closing.

LOCAL NOTES.

On May 12 the century fund of the Methodist church had reached the sum of $799,215.18.

The Common Council met in regular session last night. A full report will appear in next week's Tribune.

The tulip bed on the grounds surrounding Mayor Rathbun's residence is a thing of beauty and much admired.

Special services were held in the Church of St. Vincent de Paul on Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning.

A stereopticon entertainment was held in the West End Mission last evening before an appreciative audience.

After the cold and disagreeable weather we have had recently, the warm sunshiny days this week are appreciated.

The annual district meeting of the Napanee District of the Methodist Church will be held in the Methodist church on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

A meeting of members of the Deseronto Cricket Club is called for this evening at the Deseronto House. A full attendance of members is requested, as business of an important character will be brought up.

Col. Stone, of "A" Battery, Kingston, was in Belleville this week purchasing horses for the use of the Canadian artillery. These horses will probably form part of the equipment of Deseronto artillery range this summer.

The Post-office Department is preparing a stamp book, in which the stamps are separated by parafin paper to keep them from gumming together. It is of vest pocket size, and will be sold at a small advance over the face value of of the stamps.

The caterpillar pest of last year promises to be repeated this season, unless owners of orchards spray early. The blossoming time is now at hand, and prompt measures and a spray pump should be put in operation to eradicate these pests.

United Empire Lodge, S. O. E., are to attend Divine service in a body at the Methodist church on Sunday evening, May 27. Other societies are invited to join them. The donation on that occasion will be for the funds of the Red Cross Society.

A collection in aid of the sufferers in the recent fire in Ottawa and Hull will be taken up in the Church of St. Vincent de Paul on Sunday. The Roman Catholic churches throughout the province are to take up similar collections on that day.

J. Apdale has made arrangements so that people wishing to attend the opening performance of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" at North Fredericksburg will be carried free by the ferry from Adolphustown. Tickets may be secured at the ferry for admission to the big tent.

Rev. A. W. McIntosh is in town on a visit to friends. Since completing his theological course at Knox College this spring Mr. McIntosh has received six flattering calls from as many churches in the western part of Ontario. He is undecided as yet which to accept.

A Belleville paper not long ago published the following: "The deceaced, who was about forty years of age, was born here about thirty-seven years ago." The only explanation of this truly truly remarkable statement is that the Belleville man was dead three years and never knew it.

Will some person rise up and explain where the sprinkling cart is this season? The dust rises up in clouds and gets in one's eyes, soils the ladies' dresses and covers everything within reach of an open window. The dust has done enough damage already to purchase a couple of sprinklers.

The lodges of the Sons of England in this distaict have decided to hold a grand demonstration in Deseronto on July 1. The committees of the order are now hard at work on the programme, particulars of which will appear in a later issue of The Tribune. As the district extends west to Campbellford and east as far as Kingston the probabilities are that the demonstration will be a grand success.

The drowning season has arrived, and a warning is issued to bathers who can't swim, careless boatmen who think it smart to change seats with their companion when half way across the bay, foolhardy youths who rock their boat until it ships water, canoeists who have never been upset, children who paddle about in a punt as unsafe as a washtub, yachtsmen who think not of danger until the unexpected gust of wind capsizes their craft, swimmers who have gone half a mile without getting cramped or tired, and to all others inclined to trifle with the treacherous waters.—Picton Gazette.

The improvements at the Methodist church are under way. The parsonage has been moved to the east end of the lot, and yesterday the ground was broken for the erection of the new Sunday school room. When the contemplated improvements are carried out, the property will be greatly improved.

The first sub-section of the artillery corps having been formed, Instructor Stone has gone to Kingston to procure uniforms and equipment from the battery stores. Recruiting is now going on for the second sub-section. This section will form part of the Fifth Battery, which goes into camp on the Reserve on June 19.

As a result of the advertisement in The Tribune warning trespassers off Indian lands Indian Agent Anderson has had several applications for leases. And still some people declare that advertising does not pay. The advertisement in question was a modest one as far as size goes, but the results therefrom were immediate.

The druggists closed their stores on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, and are to close every Wednesday and Thursday evening at that hour in the future. They claim that as the other stores close four evenings a week there is no necessity for the druggists keeping gas burning to light weary wayfarers who ought to be home with their families.

A Deseronto fisher tells this tale of a recent experience: "While fishing the other day I had but one bite. The pike I had on was too much for me to land alone, so I tied the line to a stump and went in search of help. When three of us returned to pull the monster out of the water the stump was gone." The Tribune does not vouch for this story or attempt to say where the stump went to.

The Parish Hall was well filled on Tuesday evening to listen to Edison's phonograph operated by G. E. Snider. St. Mark's Church choir added to the interest of the progamme and solos were rendered by Mrs. Aylsworth and Bert Bowen. Ed. W. Miller was accompanist. During an interval in the programme refreshments were served. An enjoyable evening was spent and the financial result was quite satisfactory to the management of the Parish Hall.

From an account in the Boston Globe we learn that the school boys have had a grand demonstration and parade in that city. E. Grant Berry, formerly of Deseronto, is mentioned favorably. The Globe says the boys marched with the precision and steadiness of old veterans. The line of march was through the principal streets of the Hub, which were thronged with people, who waited patiently for the parade, and cheered the lads heartily when they marched past.

The audience that greeted F. J. Livingston at the Methodist church last Thursday evening was not as large as the occasion merited. Mr. Livingston spent five years in Ladysmith and environs, and his lecture on South Africa was therefore interesting, accurate and timely. He told the story of his capture by and escape from the Boers in a modest manner that won the admiration of those present. He spoke for an hour and a half, and at the conclusion his hearers were loath to believe that he had finished.

The following is the team the Strathcona Football Club are sending to Belleville to capture the cup from the team put in the field by the Fifteenth Battalion on May 24: Goal, Dan Macdonald; backs, Walter McMaster and Fred Harvey; half-backs, Ed. Gaulin, Gordon Rayburn and Fred Richardson; forwards, A. W. Macintosh, J. P. Pulkinghorn, Alex. Gaulin, L. Wight, and T. J. Webster. The Strathcona junior team will go to Picton on the same day and probably return with the football offered as a prize there.

Apdale's "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company appear here on Monday. The caste of characters has been carefully selected and each part, both stellar and minor, is in capable hands. The company carry with them a tent large enough to accommodate a circus. The band is a feature not often seen with shows of this character. Mr. Apdale has spared no expense to secure an attraction that is second to none. Everything necessary to a proper portrayal of this standard drama has been provided and is carried with the company in the retinue of waggons they own.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Isaac Hall left last Saturday for New York.

Mrs. Wm. Stoddart, Jr., and son Bruce are visiting relatives in Napanee.

The family of Erastus B. Morden, of Napanee, are suffering from scarlet fever.

Thos. Haley, of Stoco, has moved to town, where he will reside for the future.

Miss Carrie Smith, of Picton, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Cole, Maple avenue.

Miss Minnie Stewart, of Rochester, N. Y., has been visiting relatives in town this week.

Mrs. Thos. Beggs went to Belleville on Tuesday. She is enjoying a short visit with friends in that city.

Mrs. W. H. Wilson, of Kingston, is in town on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jamieson, Empress Hotel.

H. C. Fowkes, of the Central offices of The Rathbun Co., is spending a few days in Tweed as the guest of R. Rayburn.

The Deseronto Tribune of last week contains an excellent likeness of George A. McGaughey, who has recently obtained the degree of M. A. and won the gold medal in Political Science. Mr. McGaughey has decided to follow the legal profession and will enter Osgoode Hall law school in the fall.—Tweed News.

DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sunday excepted) from 7:30 a. m. to 7:00 p. m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office as follows:—For Napanee, Kingston and all points east at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.; for Bay of Quinte Railway and all points as Tweed at 7 p. m.; for Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 4 p. m. and 7 p. m.; for Picton and Prince Edward County points at 4 p. m.

Mails arriving are due as follows:—From Napanee, Kingston and all points east at 3:30 a. m. and 1 p. m.; from Prescott, Montreal and points east at 2 p. m.; from Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 9 a. m. and 11:40 a. m.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

N. B.—The mail is made up for all points east and west at 6 p. m. on Sundays.

Money Order and Savings Bank Department.

Money orders issued on all principal offices throughout the world at very low rates consistent with absolute safety to purchaser.

Savings bank deposits received for any amount from $1 upwards and interest allowed at current rates.

Office hours for Money Order and Savings Bank, 7:30 a. m. to 6 p. m.

E. HOPPINS, Postmaster.

BIRTHS.

CHAPMAN—At Deseronto, on Sunday, May 13th, 1900, the wife of J. F. Chapman, of a son.

CRONK—At Deseronto, on Sunday, May 13, 1900, the wife of Edward W. Cronk, of a daughter.

HOLMES—At Deseronto, on Saturday, May 12, 1900, the wife of Arthur Holmes, of a daughter.

GAULIN—At Deseronto on Sunday, May 6, 1900, the wife of Jas. Gaulin, of a son.

DEATHS.

CHAPMAN—At Deseronto, on Monday, May 14th, 1900, Arthur Sylvester, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Chapman.

GAULIN—At Deseronto on Sunday, May 6, 1900, the infant son of Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Gaulin.

Strathconas versus Mohawks at the Driving Park tonight at 7 o'clock.

Fire.

MR. AND MRS. J. K. MITCHELL, DESERONTO, desire to thank their numerous friends for their kind assistance, which enabled them to continue their spring planting.

MR. AND MRS. J. K. MITCHELL.

Girl Wanted.

A YOUNG GIRL WANTED TO ASSIST IN light housework and wait on elderly lady. Apply, with references, to Tribune office.

Grocery for Rent.

THE GROCERY NOW OCCUPIED BY JOHN L. Hart, corner St. George and Edward streets, is offered for rent from June 1. This stand is one of the oldest in town and has always commanded a good share of trade. For particulars apply to Mrs. Thos. Beggs, St. George street.

Boarders Wanted.

A COUPLE OF GENTLEMEN CAN SECURE good front room, with or without board by applying for particulars at The Tribune office.

Drug Apprentice.

A APPRENTICE WANTED TO LEARN THE drug business. Must have a good education. Apply at Malley's Drug Store.

Buchanan's Scotch Ginghams

Large Range, Beautiful Patterns, Fast Colors. Regular price 12½c and 15c a yard; our price, per yard... **10c.**

10 Dozen Men's Bow Ties, Light Colors, at 5 cts. each

Boys' Wash Suits

3 years to 9 yrs. at 75c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50. Blouses at 50c.; Pants at 25c. and 35c.; Boys' Blue Overalls, 22-28, at 30c. each.

Special Values in Men's Working Boots.

Our MEN'S TWEED SUITS at $6.00 are the best value to be had for the money.

Boys' 3-Piece Tweed Suits for $2.75 to $5.00.

Jas. Buchanan THE CORNER STORE

IN THEIR LAST EXTREMITY.

Boer Delegates Say So While En Route to the United States.

Mr. Patrick O'Connor, Who Understands Dutch, Tells to a London Paper What He Heard Fischer, Wolmarans and Wessels Say on Board the Maasdam—These Representative Boers Admit It Is a Hopeless Fight Now.

London, May 17. — The Daily Express publishes this morning a three-column New York special, signed by Patrick O'Connor, who crossed the Atlantic with the Boers delegates on the Maasdam, under pretense of being an Irish-American and a Boer sympathizer.

As a matter of fact, Mr. O'Connor understands the Dutch language, and he claims to have overheard much private conversation, in the course of which Mr. Wolmarans is reported as saying to Dr. Fischer:

"I think we should be careful of what we say to this man, as he may be a spy. Are you sure he is an American?"

Mr. Fischer—"There is no doubt of it. I can tell by his accent."

Mr. Wessels—"It would never do, of course, for the British to know that we are really in the last extremity, or for them to know that we are thinking of staying in America."

Blame Cecil Rhodes.

Then, resuming the English language, Mr. Fischer began by blaming Mr. Cecil Rhodes for bringing on the war. He said:

"I haven't the slightest doubt that Sir Alfred Milner was sent to South Africa to prepare for the spoilation of the Boer Republic, by force, if necessary. The franchise ruse was all humbug. President Kruger conceded so much at the Bloemfontein conference that Milner was in mortal fear lest all his requests should be granted, and lest he should thereby lose the chance of annexing the Transvaal."

Mr. Wolmarans, to Mr. Fischer, in Dutch, continued:

"Do you think we had better tell him how Kruger broke off the conference?"

Mr. Fischer—No.

Mr. Wolmarans (in Dutch — Our position just now is precisely that of Jameson at the time of the raid. He expected Johannesburg to rise to his assistance. We expected the same of Cape Colony and Natal. We are bitterly disappointed. Tell him how Schreiner deceived us."

Mr. Fischer—"He knows well, as well as we do, that Schreiner is loyal to Great Britain."

Resuming English, Mr. Fischer said:

"We are going to win the war if it takes years."

Had Better Be Cautious.

Addressing Mr. Wessels, and using Dutch, Mr. Fischer then said: "We had better not say too much. We are getting badly beaten now. We are going to America in the hope of obtaining the friendly help of the United States in the cause of peace. That is what we will say to the public. As a matter of fact we have no hope whatever. We have no cut-and-dried programme."

Mr. Fischer went on to say that the brother of Mr. Wessels, who happened to be in the United States, and who was in conjunction with Mr. Montague White, believed that some sort of peace preliminaries might be arranged, but if the delegates failed in the United States, the Boers, Mr. Fischer declared, would still not give in.

Mr. O'Connor says: "The delegates were much astonished at the reception on their arrival in New York. When land was sighted Mr. Wolmarans exclaimed: "What shall we do when we get there?"

Boer Envoys in New York.

New York, May 17. — Beyond a drive through Central Park and the principal localities of interest in the city, no programme was arranged for the Boer envoys yesterday. They spent the forenoon in answering telegrams and letters from cities in the United States from which invitations had been received to be guests. An effort is being made to arrange a plan so that the envoys can visit a majority of the cities.

Cablegram From Kruger.

Charles B. Pierce, the Consul-General of the Orange Free State, received the following cablegram from Pretoria:

"Messrs. Wessels, Fischer and Wolmarans: May justice and righteousness be with you. (Signed) Kruger."

A physician calculates that it takes eight times the strength to go up stairs that is required for the same distance on the level.

Chichester cathedral spire is the only one which can be seen from the sea along the coast of Great Britain.

Court of Revision.

Public notice is hereby given, that the first meeting of the Court of Revision for the Municipality of the Town of Deseronto will be held in the Council Chamber, Public Library Building, Deseronto, on the 31st day of May, 1900, at 8 o'clock p. m.

All parties interested will please attend at said time and place.

Dated at Deseronto this 8th day of May, 1900.

ROBERT N. IRVINE,
Town Clerk.

House-Cleaning

Papering is part of it—just as much as soaping and scrubbing.

Some of that 10c paper that we have reduced to 5c will make your kitchen look like a drawing room.

Of course we have other papers for 15c, 20c, 25c and 30c.

Perhaps you need Paint to freshen the floor or woodwork. Our prices will neither make, break, nor build you a brick house in 1,000 years.

MALLEY'S DRUG STORE

N. B.—We close every Wednesday and Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Vegetable Plants.

The BIG FARM is now prepared to supply all kinds of Plants for kitchen or garden.

Flowering Plants.

A large stock of choice Flowers to select from. New varieties of bloom a specialty. Parties desirous of having gardens prepared can have them attended to by paying a moderate fee.

Apply to J. FRASER, foreman of the garden department, The Big Farm, or at the waggon on the market.

HOTEL GLOBE...

W. H. Vanalstine, Proprietor. PICTON, ONT.

New sample rooms on ground floor; steam heated throughout, enlarged, refurnished. The commercial trade will find this hotel convenient and strictly first-class. $1.50 per day. Telephone 42.

Joys Forever

Successful Shoes are built on the lines of strength, comfort and beauty.

We sell a beauty for $1.50.

Comfortable Shoes that are sightly after months of wear are what people want.

We sell them.

Things of beauty (and comfort) are joys forever.

We sell them.

Trunks from $1.60 up. Valises from 50c up.

N. D. CARTER,

FRONT STREET.

Building Lots for Sale.

A FEW EXCELLENT BUILDING lots for sale in Block "K" in the Town of Deseronto, and also in the Village of Shannonville, on terms extremely easy to purchasers. Apply to GEORGE ANDERSON, Indian Agent, Marysville.

If You Have Money to Spend

—In DRY GOODS come and see us. We have the newest, the prettiest and the cheapest goods to be found in the trade; but don't buy on credit from us unless you can pay in 60 days.

WE HAVE OPENED, THIS WEEK, ANOTHER LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

SHIRT WAISTS in white and printed and LADIES' HYGEIAN UNDERWAISTS (DIFFERENT SIZES AND QUALITIES.)

WE SHOW A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

LADIES' WHITEWEAR

In English Longcloth and Lonsdale Cambric in the Newest Styles and Trimming.

CURTAINS and DRAPERY GOODS in All Qualities and Prices.

P. Slavin & Co.

MONEY TO LOAN

I have an unlimited supply of cash to offer to the borrowing public at

5 Per cent per Annum

upon desirable farms or town property.

Real Estate Values Have Touched Bottom
There are Men now Looking for Farms

It is a good time to buy. To those having incumbrances upon their properties, it might be more profitable to change. I would be pleased to see any person requiring loans.

JOHN McCULLOUGH,

Appraiser for the Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

I have several Farms for Sale on Favorable Terms.

Monuments

Large Stock on hand, New Designs, Plain, Neat and Substantial. Employ no agents, pay no commission to agents, give you the best value for your money in granite or marble.

V. KOUBER, NAPANEE.

THE ONTARIO PERMANENT BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

Have started a branch of their business in Deseronto for the purpose of selling stock and making loans.

The Directors of the Board are as follows:

E. D. VANDERVOORT, M.D., President
A. E. GRACEY, Vice-President
D. MCCLEW, Secy.-Treas. and Local Agt.
G. F. DEROCHE, Solicitor
G. E. CLEMENT, SAMUEL ALLEN, A. E. GUIDAL, Directors

OWN YOUR OWN HOME

We furnish the money. You repay it on easy installments at 6% interest.

G. M. WRIGHT, Gen. Agent.

At the

Deseronto Tin Shop

will be found a FULL ASSORTMENT of

Farmers' Tinware, Creamers' Sap Buckets, Cream pails, Milk Pails, and Strainers.

Also a Complete Line of Household Tin and Agate Ware.

Gurney's Stoves and Ranges Always in Stock.

E. T. MILLER

MAIN STREET.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS, OTHER THAN Indians, who, without the authority of the Superintendent General, resides on Indian Reserve are liable to a fine of ten dollars a day or imprisonment and I hereby give notice that all such persons so residing on the Tyendinaga Indian Reserve after July 1 1900, will be prosecuted accordingly. GEORGE ANDERSON, Indian Agent.

Marysville April 25, 1900.

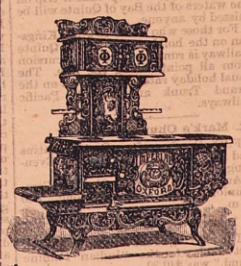
Suits with Character

You want your clothes to reflect your individuality.

You can have them so only by placing your order with a tailor who knows how to put individuality and style into your garments.

The style and fit will suit you, we are sure. The new suitings are more than ordinarily attractive.

WM. STODDART, POPULAR TAILOR.



Pity to Waste Fuel

Just because your old range can't be kept working without constantly piling it full.

THE NEW IMPERIAL OXFORD

Is saving money in hundreds of kitchens by its economy in use of fuel.

Its draughts and flues are so scientifically perfect that you can have all the heat you want—just where you want it—and from a supply of fuel amazingly less than is required by any old style range.

You're welcome to come and see them—even if you don't expect to buy.

—FOR SALE BY—

E. T. MILLER,

THE GURNEY FOUNDRY CO., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

RACES AT PICTON

TROTTING AND RUNNING

To be held at Prince Edward Agricultural Society's Track

—ON—

Thursday, MAY 24th, 1900

Commencing at 1:30 P. M.

$650 - IN PURSES - $650

FOR THE FOLLOWING CLASSES, PACE OR TROT:

1. Named Race, half mile heats in harness, best 3 in 5, purse $50.
2. 3-Minute Class, half mile heats in harness, best 3 in 5, purse $125.
3. Open Running Race, half mile heats, best 2 in 3, purse $100.
4. 2:28 Class, mile heats in harness, best 3 in 5, purse $150.
5. Free-for-All, mile heats in harness, best 3 in 5, purse $200.

PURSES DIVIDED AS FOLLOWS—In 2:28 and Free-for-All Classes, 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent; in the other classes, 50, 30 and 20 per cent.

CONDITIONS—All entries close on Saturday, May 19, at 6 p. m., and are to be made with the Secretary, Thomas Bog, Picton; name, color and sex of horse to be given, and whether pacer or trotter.

ENTRANCE—5 per cent of purse with 5 per cent additional from winners. In the 2:28 and Free-for-All Classes, 5 to enter and 4 to start; in all other classes, 4 to enter and 3 to start. A horse distancing the field to receive first money only. Usual weather clause reservation. Committee reserve the right to change order of programme and to declare off any class or classes not filled. Judges' decision final. Entry forms on application.

COMMITTEE—W. T. Shaw, President; E. J. Healy, A. J. McDonald, H. M. Williams.

A Friend's Advice.

When you find your kidneys out of order, when your back aches and pains and gives you endless misery, when you have to rise often in the night and endure torture during the day—take a friend's advice. Get a box of

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

There are lots of people in your town, who have been cured by this remedy.

Mr. T. Sarchet, merchant tailor, Brockville, Ont., says they cured him of a severe attack of backache and kidney trouble.

They cured Mrs. E. Ford, St. Thomas, Ont., of dropsy.

Mrs. Wm. McNeill, 93 St. James St., St. John, N.B., says they cured her of distressing backache, from which she suffered for over six months.

From nearly every city and town in the Dominion we get statements similar to the above. People who have used them are always glad to say a good word for Doan's Kidney Pills.

News and Notes.

A. Constantineau, barrister, of the legal firm of Constantineau & LaRose, of L'Orignal, has been appointed by the Ontario Government to be Crown Prosecutor at the Assizes to be held at Pembroke on the 28th inst.

"There is no little enemy." Little impurities in the blood are sources of great danger and should be expelled by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Two Adamston, Ont., farmers have been quarrelling over a line fence for two years. Litigation has already cost them some $3,700 and the end is not yet. The matter in dispute is declared by surveyors to be not worth $10.

Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup removes worms of all kinds from children or adults.

Morrisburg Village Council has passed a by-law charging every shop that sells cigarettes, cigarette paper or cigarette materials of any kind a license fee of $60. A violation of the by-law will be punished by a fine of from $10 to $50, or twenty-one days in jail.

Norway Pine Syrup cures Coughs.
Norway Pine Syrup cures Bronchitis.
Norway Pine Syrup heals the lungs.

Col. Crosby, of Toronto, is dead.

Burdock Pills, small safe and sure, regulate the bowels and cure constipation.

Jas. Munroe, of Hamilton, is dead.

That hacking cough can be quickly cured by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Price 25 cents.

Infantry battalions will henceforth be called regiments.

NEWLY INTRODUCED.

SENSATION CAUSED IN BARNABY RIVER, N. B., BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Barnaby River, N. B., May 14.—Quite a sensation has been caused here lately by the introduction of a new medicine—Dodd's Kidney Pills. Although there had been many deaths in this village and surrounding district from Bright's Disease and other kidney troubles, yet strange to say Dodd's Kidney Pills had never been tested. Our people had little faith in patent medicines.

Now, however, Dodd's Kidney Pills are creating a sensation. A large number of people are using them and expressing surprise and delight at the result. "From the first week I began to improve," says Cornelius Crottie, of Barnaby River, who had been given up by the doctors. The fact seems to have surprised him, but it is always true where Dodd's Kidney Pills are used.

The Flannel Shirt Club, of London, has been in existence for three years, and has for its president Alice, Countess of Stratford. This club has been the means of supplying warm shirts to patients discharged from the wards of general hospitals in London. It was discovered by the founders that Sisters and nurses in medical wards were often reluctantly compelled to let men just recovered from serious illnesses to leave their care insufficiently clad. Often, too, the patient happened to be the bread winner of the family, and through his inability to work it was impossible for his wife to provide a good flannel shirt for the time when her husband left the hospital. An effort was therefore made to provide each necessitous workingman with at least one warm shirt and the undertaking has met undoubted success.

Lumbago

is Rheumatism of the back. The cause is Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys did their work there would be no Uric Acid and no Lumbago. Make the kidneys do their work. The sure, positive and only cure for Lumbago is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

THE FOSTER MOTHER.

[After the French.]

Sleep, little one! Again I feel the thrill
A babe's soft hand can in my breast awaken.
Hide in my bosom, thou art not forsaken;
Sleep, little one! Thou hast a mother still.

My lips I press to thy sweet brow anew;
Sleep, little one, I am thy mother too!

Mine to protect, to cherish and to rear;
Why should the baby hand, the flaxen hair,
Set me a-dreaming of a bygone care
And make a faroff sorrow seem so near?

Wake, little one! Too much am I beguiled,
Too near, too close, the little hands are wrestling,
Too soft, too warm, the little head is nestling,
For I am not thy mother, O my child!

Wake, little one! Thy mouth too sweetly smiled,
For I am not thy mother, O my child!

Yet do not wake; sleep on; full well I know
God, in my heart maternal love renewing,
Intended not for my poor heart's undoing
Nor builds again a joy to lay it low.

Sleep, little one! 'Tis sweet to feel the thrill
A babe's soft hand can in my breast awaken.
Hide in my bosom, thou art not forsaken;
Sleep, little one! Thou hast a mother still.

—Edwin Ho Keefe in Outlook.

A Son's Self Sacrifice

There died recently in France a man whose life formed part of a strange history. Jean Goujon was the son of a laborer employed in the conservatory of Pere Lachaise, Paris. At the age of 15 Jean was sent to prison for purloining the pocketbook of a mourner at a funeral. Two years later he was helping his father in decorating graves, when M. Diaz, a wealthy man, visited his daughter's tomb. While M. Diaz was arranging for decorations Jean saw the well filled pocketbook which he carried. Jean followed him to a convenient spot, stabbed him and tore the pocketbook from the dying man's pocket. Three days later Jean was spending money freely in Mother Tarratan's den in the Rue Serpente.

"What man did you plunder?" asked Jacques Reverin, one of his companions. "Was it you who carved the man in Pere Lachaise the other day?"

Jean laughed and when it was dark asked Jacques to go out with him on the Pont Neuf. Just before reaching the Quai du Louvre Jean stabbed his friend in the back and ran. Jacques was indebted to the thick leathern braces which he wore for his life. They turned the blade, and he was wounded only slightly. Some time later Jean was captured, convicted of the crime and sent for six years to the galleys.

In 1844 Jean was at liberty. He went to Pere Lachaise, where his father still worked and, removing some bricks from the rear of a furnace, hauled out a pocketbook containing several thousand francs, the chief part of the proceeds of the robbery of M. Diaz. He put the money in his pockets and returned the book to its hiding place.

"There's no place like a cemetery either for quickly acquiring wealth or safely depositing it," he said to his father, with a grin.

Jean was now 23. He was tall, well built, with dark complexion and curling black hair. The first joint of the third finger of the right hand was missing, and there was a long, white scar on his forehead just under the hair, which could be easily made to conceal the mark. On the day mentioned he was about to quit the place where his father was at work when a form darkened the door. Jean started, for he recognized Jacques Riverin, whom he had stabbed over six years before.

Jean turned aside and said to his father in a low tone as he handed him something:

"Here, take this money and hide it for me!"

The old man put the money in his pocket. Then, walking to one side, he dropped it into a box nailed to the wall, in the lid of which was a slit for the reception of orders. He knew how to recover it when safe to do so.

Riverin, followed by three officers, advanced toward Jean, and as he drew near Riverin said:

"Seize him! This is the murderer of M. Diaz!"

Addressing Jean, who was speedily secured by the officers, Riverin said:

"That charming old lady, Mme. Tarratan, has revealed all she knows, and right here, back of the furnace, must be the proofs of your crime."

The hiding place in the chimney was readily found and the empty pocketbook produced. It bore part of M. Diaz's name on the flap, from which a piece was missing.

"Your dear friend, Mme. Tarratan, has the missing piece," said Riverin.

Jean was tried for the murder of Diaz. Mother Tarratan testified that Jean gave her the pocketbook to keep for him and that later he snatched it away, leaving part of the flap (which she produced) in her hand. Afterward they made up, and Jean told the old woman where he had hidden the book with most of the money. When Jean came out of prison, he went to a rival den, and this aroused Mme. Tarratan's anger, and she betrayed him to his enemy, Riverin.

"It is clear," said the judge, "that your father knew of your crimes. Your father's suspicions must have been aroused when he saw you take his pruning knife."

"It was not his knife!" Jean answered in anger. "I picked it from the grass"—

This was a fatal blunder, and his conviction speedily followed. He was sentenced for life. On parting with his father he said:

"Take care of the money. When you receive a message from me, get the money and come at once to the place named."

"How long first?" the old man asked.

"That depends; certainly within a year," Jean replied.

Old Goujon lived in the rear of a sausage shop in the Rue St. Maur. He owned a big black dog, which sat at the window all day and showed his teeth at the children. His master when he left of a morning flung an old coat on the floor and told the dog to watch it. In the lining of the coat was his son Jean's money. So long as there was life in the dog no one but his master could touch that coat with impunity.

In March, 1845, when old Goujon reached home at dusk he found a slip of paper which had been thrust under the door. It contained these words: "An old friend wishes to see you this evening at 9 at Tiguetonne's, Rue de Charron, near Rue Ste. Marguerite."

Just befor 9 o'clock Goujon was at the appointed place and found an old woman, eating blood pudding and drinking sour wine. Presently a priest entered and ordered a small bottle of red wine. After sipping his wine the priest said, apparently to the world at large:

"Nine o'clock, and no news from Pere Lachaise." The landlord stopped in the act of drawing a cork and scowled. Old Goujon drew a roll of bills out of his pocket and looked at them.

"Poor Jean, poor Jean!" muttered the priest. "His own father has forgotten him."

Goujon patted the roll of bills and made a sign to the priest. He took no notice, drank his wine, paid his score and left. Goujon followed him outside, and the next moment he found himself in the hug of the priest, who said:

"Come along, father. I escaped only yesterday week and have had a hard time. You remember old Father Berneval, who used to bury the faithful at the cemetery until he scandalized the place and his profession by getting drunk? I found him out, and, remembering how I used to smuggle the brandy in for him, he put the note under your door and fixed me up in ecclesiastical style, as you see. Come with me to his abode in Mount Simon St. Franc, and we will talk."

Thither they went and had a long conversation. When they separated, Jean said, "And now for a new life!"

* * * * * * *

In 1845 Theophile Theroud went to reside in Strassburg. He went into business and married and brought his old father to live with him. Seven children were born, all of whom died except the oldest, Henri. M. Theroud became a great railroad man. He was chosen president of a scientific society, and his portrait was published in many periodicals. He lived in fine style, and his son gave promise of becoming a celebrated engineer.

It came to pass that one Riverin, already mentioned in this history, had mended his ways and was selling newspapers and other reading material on the Rue St. Lazaire, Paris, near to the station of the Railroad of the West. It was his custom to pass his leisure moments in looking over the pictorial periodicals, and one day his attention was attracted by the likeness of Theophile Theroud, railroad magnate, and so forth.

"I could swear that was Jean Goujon," he said to himself.

Then he read the words accompanying the portrait and commented as he read, thus: "'He first settled in Strassburg in 1845'— The very year Jean escaped from prison—'For many years his father lived with him— Old man Goujon disappeared at the same time—'and up to the close of his life, three years ago, it was the great delight of the old gentleman to cultivate flowers'— That was old Goujon's business in a fashion at Pere Lachaise. If this is Jean, my future is made. If I go and identify him, he will pay handsomely for the keeping of the secret, for he is only an escaped convict and can be sent to prison any time to serve out his sentence."

Riverin went to Strassburg. After he had taken a good look at M. Theroud he said: "He's my man. The top of the third finger of the right hand is gone. I will change my name. My identity also ceases, and now I am—who am I? Paul Desmoulins? Ah, that is a grand name! He will pay me handsomely—at least 200,000 francs. I will never return to Paris. I will retire to a quiet place and marry. Why not? I am only 48. M. Desmoulins, you must get your cards engraved and prepare for a career."

M. Desmoulins called on M. Theroud. The same evening M. Theroud left the house and did not return until late. His son saw that he was excited and wandering and heard him walking his room nearly all night. He went to business next day as usual. In the evening he again left the house, and his son followed him. He saw his father meet a man in an adjacent wood. The two talked excitedly. The son heard an outcry and saw his father strike three or four blows with some weapon at the other man, who fell. M. Theroud stood over the prostrate form and struck three or four more blows. Then he turned away, rushed toward the park in which his home stood and entered it.

* * * * * * *

"I know not who this man is," said M. Theroud when examined before the authorities. "He had private business with my son, and several nights in succession my son left the house, evidently to meet him. Early in the morning my son came to my room and said:

"'I have killed a man. He is my enemy and pursued me. You will find his body in the wood adjoining the park.' He then quitted my house and went I know not whither. I have never heard of him since."

A hunting knife owned by the son was found near the body, and the doctor testified that such a weapon had inflicted the wound which caused the death of the man.

M. Theroud lived on honored and respected, having the sympathy of all his fellow citizens. Before his death he confessed his crime, the guilt of which his son had assumed. All his former evils were enumerated. As to Paul Desmoulins, or Jacques Riverin, he said:

"I promised him 250,000 francs for silence and absence from France forever. He demanded more. Finally it must be half my fortune, the right of perpetual residence in my home. His demands and threats drove me mad. On my first meeting with him he seized me by the throat and threatened my life. On the next meeting I armed myself with a knife. I had no intention of killing him unless he assailed me, but when he threatened me with exposure on the morrow unless I agreed at once to his rapacious demands I lost my reason and slew him."

The son, who had never been farther than Switzerland and had repeatedly been visited by his father, returned soon after his father's death. He cleared up all his father's business and retired to a small town in Champagne, where he died only recently, leaving all his fortune to charitable institutions.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Cooking Morality.

"Poor rations are demoralizing," says a prominent army officer. And it is true that when a man does not get in his food the stimulating nourishment which his nature craves he becomes demoralized and seeks in other stimulants the satisfaction of the craving of his stomach for well cooked, nourishing food. A man disappointed in his meal can console his hunger with something to drink. This gives him spasmodic activity and fictitious strength for a brief time, but when the reaction comes leaves him worse off than ever. Is it not correct to argue that a breakfast unfailingly good, composed of elements that stimulate and nourish the body, has a moral as well as a physical benefit?—Sallie Joy White in Woman's Home Companion.

LIFE ON A FARM.

AS TOLD BY ONE WHO HAS UNDERGONE ITS HARDSHIPS.

HARD WORK AND EXPOSURE TO ALL KINDS OF WEATHER PLAYS HAVOC WITH THE STRONGEST CONSTITUTIONS—HOW HEALTH MAY BE OBTAINED.

While life as a farmer is one of considerable independence, it is very far from being one of ease. The very nature of the calling is one that exposes its followers to all sorts of weather, and it is perhaps not surprising that so many farmers suffer from chronic ailments. Mr. Thos. McAdam, of Donagh, P. E. I., is a fair example of this class. Mr. McAdam himself says:—"I was always looked upon as one having a rugged constitution; but the hard work, coupled with the exposure incident to life on a farm, ultimately proved too much for me. About eighteen months ago I was attacked with pains in the small of the back and thighs. At first they were of an intermittent nature, and while they were extremely painful, would pass away after a day or two, and might not bother me again for weeks. As the attacks, after each interval, grew worse and more severe, I became alarmed and consulted a doctor, who said the trouble was lumbago. His treatment would give temporary relief, but nothing more, and ultimately I was almost a cripple. To walk, or even to move about in a chair, or turn in bed caused intense agony, and in going about I had to depend upon a cane. If I attempted to stoop or pick anything up the pain would be almost unbearable. This condition of affairs had its effect upon my whole system and for a man in the prime of life, my condition was deplorable. I think I had tried at least half a dozen remedies before I found relief and a cure, and this came to me through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which a friend urged me to try. I felt some relief before the first box was all gone and by the time I had taken five boxes, I was as well and smart as ever, and although months have now passed I have not had any return of the trouble. My cure is entirely due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the only regret I have is that I did not try them at the outset. Had I done so I would not only have been saved much suffering, but considerable money as well."

Bruno Cournoyea, of Tweed, was severely injured by falling from a milk waggon, and little hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Given Free

Davidson's famous graniteware for your home, free with a $2.00 purchase of any price Tea or Coffee, Baking Powder, Pepper, Mustard, Ginger, Spice, etc. Regular grocery prices, 25, 30, 35 and 40 cents per pound. Send in small trial mail order and secure grand premiums and big list of prizes. Agents wanted everywhere. Salary and commissions. Stamp for reply and catalogue.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.,
1464 St. Catherine St.,
Montreal, Que.

License holders in Brockville have been served with written notices by Inspector Philips to refrain from selling intoxicating liquors to a young Brockvillian who is a hard drinker.

Opportunity is the Cream of Time.

Now is your opportunity. There is no time when the system is so much in need of a good medicine, like Hood's Sarsaparilla, and no time when it is so susceptible to the benefits to be derived from such a medicine. By purifying, enriching and vitalizing the blood and toning up the system Hood's Sarsaparilla starts you right for a whole year of health.

Constipation is cured by Hood's Pills.

Rev. Father O'Gorman, of Gananoque, is on a lecturing tour through New York State with a view to raising funds to pay off the heavy debt now encumbering his fine church.

Given Free

Sent right to your home presents for friends and loved ones. Send $1.00, $2.00, $5.00 or $10.00 for order for Teas or Coffees, Cocoas, Peppers, Mustards, etc. We give away silver pitchers, cake baskets, etc., Lady's and Gent's gold watches. Warranted best quality, lowest price, prompt shipment, by mail order or write (enclosing stamp) for prize list. Agents wanted. Salary and commission.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.,
1464 St. Catherine St.,
Montreal, Que.

Chief Adams, of Brockville is trying to induce the Police Committee to fit out his department with the Bertillon system for the identification of criminals, which would entail an outlay of about $75.

It Dazzles The World.

No discovery in medicine has ever created one quarter of the excitement that has been caused by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Its severest tests have been on hopeless victims of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhage, Pleurisy and Bronchitis, thousands of whom it has restored to perfect health. For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever, Hoarseness and Whooping Cough it is the quickest, surest cure in the world. It is sold by W. G. Egar, who guarantees satisfaction or refunds money. Large bottles 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

Captain Luke Depencier, of Smith's Falls, will officiate on Captain Noonan's new steamer, the Rideau Queen, which will make her maiden trip about June 1.

BE SURE that your blood is rich and pure. The best blood purifier, enricher and vitalizer is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to **GET HOOD'S**

Speeding the Parting Guest.

"Is that clock right?" he asked after it had struck 11.

"Why?" she answered.

"Because if it is I shall have plenty of time to catch the 11:30 car."

"I remember now," she said, "that the clock is about 20 minutes slow. If you hurry, you will just catch the car."

During the 20 minutes that he stood on the corner he arrived at the painful conclusion that she didn't really love him as he longed to be loved.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Painter In a Swamp.

Wishing to make a study of a portion of the swamp near El Akewa, in Egypt, I set up my easel on the edge of a pool where the ground seemed a little firmer than the rest. Quickly becoming engrossed in my work, I did not notice that I was slowly sinking until I found that my sketching stool had nearly disappeared and my legs were imbedded in the mud almost up to my knees. With the breaking of the surface crust the black slime gave out most horrible odors, and small stinging flies, liberated from the earth, quickly covered me, crawling up my legs and arms, while the mosquitoes, combining in the attack, eventually drove me from my half finished work.

Though really quite clear, the water was so alive with mosquito grubs as to appear almost opaque. By thousands every moment the grubs would come to the surface, either crawling up the rushes or floating, and the outer shells soon cracking in the sun left the little insects at liberty. A few seconds sufficed to dry their wings and give them life and strength, and then with hum and buzz they joined their brothers in the air, hovering in thousands like a cloud of black smoke over the stagnant pond from which they sprang. Then I was discovered—a rare bonne bouche for those parts—and a rapid retreat became imperative.—R. Talbot Kelly in Century.

The Irony of Fate.

Speaking of the queer flukes of luck in the goldfields of Alaska, a writer in Ainslee's Magazine says:

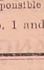
"Often after the 'pile' is made accident, disease or death steps in to prevent its legitimate enjoyment.

"One man dropped dead when at the weighing of the first clean up he found himself a rich man. There was something wrong with his heart. He had the physical strength to make the fight against bad food and water, to endure the back breaking toil of developing and working out and all the strain of the uncertainty that went before. The supreme moment of success was more than he could stand, and the use of the gold passed from him with its acquirement.

"A certain James Meade lay down with typhoid fever in an outlying camp just as he was starting for home with the accumulations of the year, and he and his bag of dust entered Dawson together on a litter. It took six men to bring him in—alternating four to carry and two to rest—and he paid each man $15 a day. Once in Dawson Meade seemed to grow better, and when his sailing day came he walked to the boat. He reached the wharf and fell dead as he was about to go aboard."

Sarcasm From the Pulpit.

"Bruddren and sistahs," sternly said good old Parson Woolimon after the collection had been taken up upon a recent Sabbath morning, "before the hat was done parsed I expounded the request dat de congregation contribute accawdin to deir means, and I sho expectorated dat yo' all would chip in magnanimously. But now, upon examinin de collection, I finds that de concocted amount contributed by de whole posse ob yo' am only the significant and pusillanimous sum of sixty-free cents. And at dis junction dar ain't no 'casion for yo' all to look at Brudder Slewfoot, what done circumambulated de hat around, in no such auspicious manner, for, in de fust place, Brudder Slewfoot ain't dat kind of a man, and, in the second place, I done watched him like a hawk all de time muhself. No, sixty-free cents was all dat was flung in, and I dess wants to say dat, in my humble opinion, instead ob contributin accawdin to yo' means, yo' all contributed accawdin to yo' meanness. De choir will now favor us wid deir reg'lar melodiousness."—Harper's Bazar.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar

Don't Guess At Results.

This man knows what he did and how he did it. Such endorsements as the following are are a sufficient proof of its merits.

Oshawa, Minn., Feb. 22, 1898.

Dear Sirs:—Please send me one of your Treatise on the Horse, your new book as advertised on your bottles, English print. I have cured two Spavins and one Curb with two bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure in four weeks.

FRANK JUBERIEN.

Price, $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, also "A Treatise on the Horse," book free. or address

DR. J. B. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

ACHES COME.

Old Backs, Young Backs, Weak Backs, Strong Backs—Few Escape, For Backache Is Kidney Talk.

Every mail adds evidence to the fact that Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets act on different lines from other medicines, producing quick and permanent cures from Backache and Kidney troubles. They are a revelation to sufferers from Kidney complaints, and bring conviction of merit because of the quick relief gained in unexpected cases. The Backache Kidney sufferer only doubts their worth before using, for a few doses imparts a sensation of relief that foretells the story of cure. It does not take Mrs. J. Fairbairn, St. George St., Deseronto, long to find this out. It was accomplished with one bottle of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets and this is her report:

"I have suffered from backache, not only the acute pain but a sensitiveness that every quick movement; rising from a chair or attempting to lift anything sent excruciating twinges through me. My kidneys were inactive; I was annoyed and suffered from the secretions. I can vouch for Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets being a splendid remedy, as they are the only thing that did me any good. I found relief from headaches and that depressing languor mornings by using those tablets. I consider them a very reliable medicine."

If you have the slightest symptom of Kidney or Bladder trouble, you can test this great medicine free. Arrangements have been made whereby every reader of this paper can obtain a trial package of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets absolutely free by enclosing a two cent stamp for postage to the Pitcher Tablet Co., Toronto. When giving address mention this paper.

If you are convinced Pitcher's Tablets are what you want, you can purchase regular size for 50 cents per bottle. If not obtainable at druggists' mailed free of postage on receipt of price.

F. C. Stone, Prescott, has notified Chief Adams, of Brockville, as agent for the Children's Aid Society, that there is a fine little boy of respectable parentage in that town for adoption.

PNEUMO-BRONCHO TABLETS CURE A COLD IN 3 HOURS
All Druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25c.
The ELECTINE MEDICINE CO., Limited, Toronto

C. H. OTTO,

Bookbinder... and Blank Book Manufacturer

Cor. Brock and Bagot Sts.,
KINGSTON, ONT.

It is Easier to Paint

With good material than with an inferior quality and much more satisfactory and sensible. Use care in selecting your material when having your painting done and ensure the best results. Take no chances on mixtures of which you know nothing. By using

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

you are using the best. It covers most, wears longest, looks best, and gives most solid satisfaction. Its high qualities make it the most economical. It is all paint—there is no sediment and so no waste. Ramsay's Paints are mixed ready for use. Ask your dealer.

A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL. ESTD. 1842 PAINT MAKERS.

LEGAL

WM. CARNEW, Barrister, etc.
Front Street, Belleville, Ontario.
Opposite Dominion Hotel

W. C. MIKEL, B.C.L., Barrister, etc.
Belleville, Ontario.
Office—Cor. Front and Campbell Sts.

E. GUS PORTER,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc.
BELLEVILLE, ONT
Office—Robertson Block, East Front Street.

G. E. DEROCHE,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC
Solicitor for The Bank of Montreal.
Money to Loan at 5 per cent.
Town and Farm Property for Sale or Exchange.
Office—St. George Street, DESERONTO

MORDEN & RUTTAN,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, Etc.
Solicitors for the Merchants Bank of Canada, etc., etc.
Dundas street, Napanee.
C. F. RUTTAN.
Private funds to loan at five per cent

NORTHRUP & ROBERTS,
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers etc. Money to loan at 5 per cent.
Office—North Bridge Street, opposite post office, Belleville, Ont.
Mr. Northrup or Mr. Roberts will be at branch office, McCullough Block, Edmund Street, Deseronto, on Tuesdays of each week. Other days by appointment
W. B. NORTHRUP M.A. A. A. ROBERTS.

SOCIETIES.

ORANGE ASSOCIATION OF BRITISH AMERICA. ALBERT L.O.L., NO. 1375.
MEETS on the first Thursday in each month at 7:30 p.m. in the I.O.F. Hall, Colp Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.
ALEX. PROVINS, W.M. JAS. MONTGOMERY, R.S.
S.B. CLARK F.S.

COURT GALA, No. 3127 I. O. F.,
MEETS on the 2nd Tuesday in each month in the Masonic Hall.
Visitors always welcome.
A. D. MACINTYRE, C. R. J. WIGHT, V. C. R.
E. T. MILLER, F. S. E. W. MILLER, R. S.,
J. G. JOHNSON, Treas.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS, COURT QUINTE NO. 1.
MEETS on the 1st and 3rd Thursday of each month in McCullough's Hall.
HOMER SOLMES, C. R. J. HEGGARTY, R. S.
JAS. FAIRBAIRN, Fin Sec.

A.O.U.W.—QUINTE LODGE, No. 216
MEETS in Odd fellows' Hall, cor. Main and George streets, the First and Third Tuesday Evenings in each Month at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren welcomed.
JOHN DALTON, M.W.
W. H. HARVEY, Rec. Sec.

INDEPENDENT ORDER FORESTERS COURT DESERONTO, NO. 93,
MEETS 1st & 3rd Wednesday evening in Foresters Hall, St. George Street, at 7.30 p. m. Non-resident members welcome.
E. M. WALLBRIDGE, C. R. GEO. SPRING, F. S
W. J. BOWEN, R. S. G. A. GRANT, C. D.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODDFELLOWS
DESORONTO LODGE, No 108, meets every Wednesday evening in Oddfellows' Hall on Main and George streets, at 8 o'clock. Visitors welcome.
W. H. HARVEY, N. G.
D. BROWN V. G.
ROBT. JACK, Rec. Sec.
G. D. EGAR, Fin. Sec.
R. N. IRVINE, Treasurer

DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH
BERDEEN LODGE No. 30, meet on 2nd and 4th Fridays in each month, in Oddfellows' Hall cor. Main and George streets, at 7:30 o'clock. Visitors welcome.
Mrs. E. A. Rixen, N. G. Miss May Prickett, V. G.
Miss Maud Parnham, R. S. Miss Nan Harvey, F. S
Mrs. G. A. Parnham, Treas.

LOYAL HASTINGS LODGE, NO 158, CANADIAN ORDER ODD FELLOWS MANCHESTER UNITY.
THIS LODGE meets on the last Friday of the month in the room adjoining the Freemason's hall, cor. Thomas and St. George streets, at 7:30 p.m. Members of other lodges and Manchester Unity members will be welcomed.
W. J. COOK, N. G.
W. D. PERRY, V. G
R. W. LLOYD, Sec'y.
Dr. VANDERVOORT, M.D., Treas

Canadian Order Chosen Friends,
DESERONTO COUNCIL, No. 141, meets on 1st and 3rd Monday each month in Beaconsfield Hall McCullough Block, at 7:30 p.m. Visitors welcome
MRS. R. FLETCHER A. D. MACINTYRE,
C. C. Rec
ALEX PROVINS, Treas.

SCOTLAND YET CAMP, NO. 124, S. O. S
Meets on the second Thursday of each month in Masonic Bldg., corner of St. George and Thomas Streets. Visiting brethren welcome.
W. D. MACRAE, Chief. M. J. MACLEAN, R. S

Bank of Montreal
(ESTABLISHED 1817.)
Capital and Rest, (All paid up) $18,000,000
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.
Savings deposits received for any amount. Interest allowed at current rates on balance, 31 and 33. Money can be withdrawn at any time without notice.
Interest added to deposits half-yearly.
F. J. COCKBURN,
Manager Deseronto Branch.

DESERONTO PUBLIC LIBRARY
(COLP BLOCK)
COR. ST. GEORGE AND EDMON STS.
Open every evening from 7 to 10 p. m., except on Sunday and the ordinary holidays. Open Friday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock.
All residents of Deseronto over 12 years of age are entitled to privileges of library and news room on complying with regulations.
BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.
E. W. RATHBUN, Esq., Mayor.
P. SLAVIN, Esq.
Rev. W. S. MacTAVISH.
Rev. ED. COSTIGAN.
L. H. LUCK.
W. K. T. SMELLIE, Chairman.
E. A. RIXEN, Secy.-Treas.
A. P. BROWN, Librarian.
BOARD MEETING
2ND TUESDAY IN EACH MONTH.

J. D. COLLIP,
CITY FLORIST.
Flowers of all kinds in Season.
Wedding and Funeral Flowers a Specialty.
Phone 205. BELLEVILLE

The Crowning Production Of a Great Physician.

Paine's Celery Compound

The Great Life Renewer and Health Giver.

A Noted Physician's Opinion.

Paine's Celery Compound was the crowning production of America's most eminent physician—Professor E. E. Phelps, M. D.

Such a physician could only give what was worthy of his great and elevated character to suffering humanity. His best hours were devoted to the perfecting of what is now known in millions of homes in Britain, Europe and on this continent as Paine's Celery Compound, nature's food medicine for the nerves, brain and blood.

After our long winter and late spring a host of people of every age have been left in a weak, languid and depressed condition of health. The body is emaciated, the blood is stagnent and impure, digestion is imperfect and constipation is doing its deadly work.

Your safety, health and future physical happiness demand the immediate use of Paine's Celery Compound, whose marvelous virtues are recognized by our ablest physicians, many of whom make personal use of it in their homes. Dr. A. W. K. Newton, writing to the proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound, says:

"The formula of Paine's Celery Compound led me to give it a personal trial and I was much pleased with the result. I prescribe it for men and women who have no appetite, cannot sleep, and for the weak and rundown. For this condition, and for disorders of the blood and nerves, it has no equal. It is the best possible remedy to keep up one's strength and energy during the spring and summer months."

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If distured at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces Inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

John Lalonde, a farm hand in the employ of Mr. Goslin, Township of Kingston, has died from the effects of a kick in the stomach by a horse.

Woman's Weakness

A woman's reproductive organs are in the most intense and continuous sympathy with her kidneys. The slightest disorder in the kidneys brings about a corresponding disease in the reproductive organs. Dodd's Kidney Pills, by restoring the kidneys to their perfect condition, prevent and cure those fearful disorders peculiar to women. Pale young girls, worn-out mothers, suffering wives and women entering upon the Change of Life, your best friend is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

...A...
SUDDEN CHANGE
in the weather affects the kidneys. Possibly you have backache, impossible to retain urine, or suffering with Rheumatism. It shows that your kidneys are weak—Help nature by taking.....

ELECTINE KIDNEY BEANS
25 doses—25 cts. All druggists, or by mail.
THE ELECTINE MEDICINE CO.
LIMITED
186 ADELAIDE ST. W.
TORONTO

A Tragedy of Mont Blanc.

The story of the destruction of the baths of St. Gervais at the foot of Mont Blanc, in 1892, is told in "The Annals of Mont Blanc." This was one of the calamities that could scarcely have been predicted or averted.

Owing to the stoppage of the subglacial drainage, in some way never ascertained, a lake was formed under the Tete Rousse glacier, in which an enormous body of water was pent up at a spot 10,000 feet above the sea level. Between 1 and 2 o'clock on the night of July 12, 1892, the ice that had held the lake gave way.

The water swept in a torrent of tremendous force over the Desert de Pierre Ronde, gathering up thousands of tons of rock and stones in its course. It passed with a terrific roar under the hamlet of Bionnassay, which it did not injure, destroyed half the village of Bionnay on the highroad between Contamines and St. Gervais and, tearing up trees as it went along, joined the main river of the Bon-Nant.

Following the river bed and destroying on its way the old Pont du Diable, it buried its seething flood of water, timber, stones and mud upon the solid buildings of the St. Gervais baths and crushed them into fragments. Then, crossing the Chamonix road, it spread itself out in the form of a hideous fan over the valley of the Arve, destroying part of the village of Le Fayet in its way.

Such was the catastrophe of St. Gervais which claimed over 150 victims. Utter ruin was everywhere. The once lovely gardens of the baths were five or six feet deep in mud, fine trees had been snapped like reeds and enormous blocks of stone were strewn over the dreary waste.

She Decided to Remain.

"I will," she exclaimed. "I will not live with you another day!"

"You leave me, will you?" he calmly asked.

"Yes, I will."

"When?"

"Now—right off—this minute."

"You'll go away?"

"Yes, sir."

"I wouldn't if I were you."

"But I will, and I defy you to prevent me. I have suffered at your hands as long as I can put up with it."

"Oh, I shan't try to stop you," he quietly replied. "I'll simply report to the police that my wife has mysteriously disappeared. They'll want your description, and I will give it. You wear No. 7 shoes; you have an extra large mouth; you walk stiff in your knees; your nose turns up at the end; eyes rather on the squint; voice like a"—

"Wretch! You wouldn't dare do that!" she screamed.

"I certainly will, and the description will go in all the papers."

They glared at each other a moment in silence. Then it was plain to be seen he had the dead wood on her.—Columbus Journal.

His Great Work.

A Chicago man who has written a book was telling about it the other day to a friend who had once done him a service.

"By the way," said the author, "I would be delighted to give you a copy of my work, if you care for it."

"I should be more than pleased to have it," was the reply, "especially if you will write your name in it."

"All right. There is a bookstore just around the corner. If you will accompany me, we will go there and get it. I don't happen to have a copy in my office just now."

After they had stopped to glance at some of the new things in the bookstore the author hailed a clerk and, pushing his chest out very far, asked for the novel that he had written.

"Yes, sir," the clerk said. "We have it around here somewhere, I believe, but you are the first one who has ever asked for a copy, and it may take me some time to find it. Wouldn't something else do just as well? We have a great many better books at the same price."—Chicago Times-Herald.

How He Obtained Quiet.

At one of the meetings during Mr. Moody's services in Kansas City hymn sheets were distributed by the ushers just previous to his address. He was feeling very tired, and speaking was a great exertion; so, fearing the noise that would result should the audience rustle them, he resolved to get rid of them. He called out, "Will everybody who has a hymn sheet hold it up?"

The sheets were held up all over the hall. Mr. Moody shouted, "Now shake them!"

Twelve thousand flimsy sheets of paper were shaken vigorously. They made an indescribably musical sound. There is nothing to compare it with. One can only say it was a vast rustle.

"That will do," called Mr. Moody at the top of his voice. The sound ceased. "All right," said Mr. Moody. "Now sit on those hymn sheets." The audience sat on them. Having taken this precaution against interruption, Mr. Moody began his sermon.

Managing Mrs. Jones.

"Look here," said Mr. Jones to the house agent, "my wife will be calling today, and I want you to tell her that that house we have been looking at is taken."

"But, my good sir," protested the agent, "it isn't taken."

"It will be then," answered Mr. Jones. "I am taking it now. Mrs. Jones can't make up her mind, but she'll want it directly she thinks she can't get it."—London Telegraph.

A Fair Unnecessary.

Tommy—I know now why you wear only one eyeglass.

His Big Sister's Beau—Why?

Tommy—Brother Jack says you ought to see with half an eye that sister doesn't care anything about you.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Force of Habit.

In 1827, just after Dan Dougherty, the Irish pugilist, fought his famous fight with Jem Belcher, the English fighter, on the curragh of Kildare, near Dublin, he became involved in a controversy with an unknown. The latter was not a pugilist, and, not wishing to take any advantage of his opponent, Dougherty consented to fight him with pistols. The two met by appointment, but their seconds, unknown to them, extracted the balls from the pistols and substituted blank cartridges. By the terms of the agreement between the principals Dougherty's opponent was to have the first shot. The natural instinct prevailed even on the dueling ground, and as the fighter's opponent raised his arm to fire Dougherty elevated his right arm, as if to ward off a blow, evidently intending to stop the bullet from hitting him in the face. After this who can say that fighters are not dead game men?—Kansas City Independent.

Average Time of a Wink.

"In a twinkling of an eye" is a phrase for brevity, but M. Garten in "The Archives de Pflueger" has found the average time of a wing to be about .40 of a second. The eyelid descends in about .80 of a second, stays down about .13 of a second to .17 of a second and rises again in about .17 of a second. Winking varies much in different persons and rarely occurs when the attention is concentrated, but this omission is followed by a series of winks to make up, either by resting the eye or cleaning it.

Wisdom of the West.

"We find," said the foreman of the western jury, "that if, as the prisoner says, the shootin was accidental, then he ought to hang, for in these gun affairs a man oughter know his own mind. It oughter be shoot to kill or no shoot. A man who has accidents happen to him with a gun is dangerous to our society an oughter be put out of the way for the safety of respectable folks."—Philadelphia North American.

Soap as a Germ Killer.

It has been shown by Koch and others that soap is a microbicide, or germ killer, and, according to Professor Serafini, soda or potash soap is quite a good disinfectant, not only because of the alkalis, but the combination itself. Heating the water favors the effect. Resinous soaps are not the best disinfectants. Marseilles soap is very good. A solution of 3 or 4 per cent kills the most resisting microbes.—Washington Times.

Mausers and Lee-Enfields.

The chief distinction between the Mauser and the Lee-Enfield is this—that while the Lee-Enfield has a magazine which is inserted underneath the body through the trigger guard and secured by a catch and is provided with what is called a "cut off" to prevent the cartridges from rising, so that it can be used as a simple breechloader for single firing until the magazine, which contains ten cartridges, is ordered to be used, the Mauser has a magazine which, though not absolutely fixed, is only intended to be taken off for cleaning. It does not need a "cut off" to use as a single loader.

The magazine contains five cartridges, but whereas the cartridges for the Lee-Enfield have, when the magazine is charged, to be each put in separately, the magazine of the Mauser is filled at once by placing against the face of the magazine a set of five cartridges held in a clip which falls off when the cartridges have been inserted in the magazine.

Thus if each weapon were at the beginning of a fight empty, the Mauser would permit of more rapid fire because it could be loaded five cartridges at a time, while the Lee-Enfield would take, cartridge by cartridge, as long to load as a single breechloader. On the other hand, the times when a very rapid discharge of fire is desirable are not numerous, and for these the Lee-Enfield has ten cartridges ready against the Mauser's five.—Nineteenth Century.

A Widow's Love Affair

Receives a setback, if she has offensive breath through Constipation, Biliousness or Stomach Trouble, but Dr. King's New Life Pills always cure those troubles; clean the system, sweeten the breath, banish headache best in the world for liver, kidneys and bowels. Only 25c. at W. G. Egar's drug store.

New Patents.

Below will be found the only complete, weekly, up-to-date record of the patents recently granted to Canadian inventors in Canada, the United States and Great Britain, which is furnished us by Messrs. Fetherstonhaugh & Co., patent barristers and experts, etc.; head office Canadian Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto; branches, Ottawa, Montreal and Washington, D. C., from whom all information may be procured, obtained.

Canadian Patents—H. S. Weller, dish driers; R. Barnes, harness; C. Houzel, mowing machines; J. B. Laidlaw, nonreclosable bottles; J. Heckner, broom whisks; H. S. Callender, letter trivel recording apparatus; J. F. Guay, acetyline gas machine; W. J. Verity, wheels for gang plows; G. Leask, traction pulleys; A. E. Vezina, gasoline burners; G. Lalonde, automatic barriers or guards for the approaches of swing bridges; W. H. Goodwin, chart blanks; B. Fletcher, julip straws.

United States Patents—W. Duncan, water-meter; W. Gurd, fluid-meter; S. J. Hungerford, combination metal working machine; I. L. Maude, hot air furnace; H. Racey, fire escape; L.

KEEP your blood pure and your stomach and digestive organs in a healthy condition by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will be WELL.

Another Triumph for Science....

RHEUMATISM and its kindred diseases have always been classed by physicians among the ailments for which their science afforded no sure and complete cure.

DR. L. R. HALL

DR. L. R. HALL HALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE, has changed all that and has earned the sincerest thanks of thousands of sufferers.

People are slow to believe that rheumatism can be cured. They have tried many things, and all have failed, and the announcement of a new cure is received by many with sceptical indifference, and yet it may be stated very confidently that DR. HALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE NEVER FAILS, and there are innumerable BONA FIDE testimonials to back the statement. From one to six bottles will cure any form of rheumatism.

Sufferers from rheumatic complaints should read Dr. Hall's pamphlet on rheumatism, wherein their symptoms are described, and should lose no time in making a trial of the only sure remedy—DR. HALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

Skaife, on lye; H. Toland, a dinal trap; B. Wight, fabric winding machine; E. Wight, winding machine for ribbons, lace, etc., R. Williamson, fuse water proof detonator; T. Theriault automatic gate for street crossing railways.

Take Them Free

We give free beautiful and valuable presents with our famous any price Teas, Coffees, Cocoas, Chocolates, Peppers, Mustard, Ginger, etc. Send $2.00 or $5.00 mail order and let us select you a grand assortment of prizes. Send stamp for prize catalogue. Agents wanted. Salary and commission.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.,
1461 St. Catherine St.,
Montreal, Que.

Mrs. W. C. Caldwell, of Lanark, has received a package of beautiful ostrich feathers from her son, Lieut. A. Clyde Caldwell who is with the First Royal Canadian Regiment in South Africa.

GRIPPE'S LEGACY.

Shattered Nerves AND Weakened System.

A Montreal Gentleman Tells About It.

Mr. F. J. Brophy, a well-known employee in the money-order department at the general post office in Montreal, tells about his case as follows:

"I had a very severe attack of La Grippe, which left me all run down, very nervous, without appetite, and extremely weak. Very often I could not sleep at night, and I was much troubled with profuse perspiration, which naturally caused me much annoyance. Learning of the good effects of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I began taking them, and much to my gratification they have braced me up, invigorated my entire system, and made me feel like a new man. I am now all O.K., and highly recommend these pills to any one suffering as I did."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure palpitation, nervousness, sleeplessness, weakness, anæmia and general debility.

PRICE 50 CTS PER BOX.

Lincoln's Tablets

ARE NOT A PATENT MEDICINE; these Tablets are the latest production of modern medical science; they are the most reliable medicine known for the

Treatment and Cure of All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys.

They are infinitely superior to all pills or similar preparations

FOR THE CURE OF INDIGESTION, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, HEART DISEASE, AND DIABETES.

They have no equal for **Nervous Prostration or General Weakness.** To nervous and delicate women these Tablets will prove a positive blessing if taken strictly according to directions.

We advise all our people to procure and have at hand our **Tonic Tablets and Heartache Powders.** Life is too short to be racked with pains which we can avoid at a cost within the reach of all. We are up-to-date and a few days ahead. We offer you the above, knowing their value. They will relieve the tired feeling, restore your energy and will give you new and enjoyable life.

Prepared by THE LINCOLN MEDICINE CO'Y, 50 Queen St., Ottawa. W. G. EGAR, Druggist, Sole Agent, Wholesale and Retail for Deseronto.

W. G. EGAR,
Chemist and Druggist,
DESERONTO, ONT.

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED

Write for our interesting books "Inventor's Help" and "How you are swindled." Send us a rough sketch or model of your invention or improvement and we will tell you free our opinion as to whether it is probably patentable. Rejected applications have often been successfully prosecuted by us. We conduct fully equipped offices in Montreal and Washington; this qualifies us to promptly dispatch work and quickly secure Patents as broad as the invention. Highest references furnished.

Patents procured through Marion & Marion receive special notice without charge in over 100 newspapers distributed throughout the Dominion.

Specialty:—Patent business of Manufacturers and Engineers.

MARION & MARION
Patent Experts and Solicitors
Offices: New York Life B'ld'g, Montreal; Atlantic Bldg, Washington D.C.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington; saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examination made. Attys fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE
Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1.50 a year.
E. G. SIGGERS Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Deseronto Machine and Boiler Shops

Offer special facilities for the rebuilding and repairing of all kinds of

Machinery, Engines and Boilers.

Repairs completed with despatch.
Workmanship unsurpassed
Terms reasonable.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
DESERONTO, ONT.

Are You Insured?

Fire, Life, Accident, Marine, Plate Glass, Boiler, Etc.

We beg to advise those desiring Insurance that we are Agents for the following Companies:

Fire Insurance
Alliance Assurance Company
British America Assurance Co.
Commercial Union Assurance Co.
Caledonian Insurance Company
Liverpool & London & Globe Insce Co
Phœnix Assurance Company
Royal Insurance Company
Union Assurance Society

Life Insurance
Canada Life Assurance Company

Accident Insurance
London Guarantee & Accident Co'y
Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corpor'n
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

Plate Glass Insurance
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.

Boiler Insurance
Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co.

Marine Insurance
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co.
British America Assurance Co.

REPRESENTING ABOUT
$200,000,000 CAPITAL

Insurance placed at lowest available rates consistent with security.
All claims promptly and equitably adjusted.
Records kept of all policies and notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
AGENTS,
DESERONTO, ONT.

THE = BIG = STORE.

The Advantages of Early Buying are many, but the most important is that you get the pick of the season's styles, while the prices are sure to be lower than repeats can give us. Consequently we would urge upon the citizens of Deseronto and vicinity to make their spring purchases as early as possible. You will find the Big Store filled with choice bargains for everyone. Don't neglect the opportunity of making them your own.

Pretty Plaids at Pretty Prices

They are both domestic and imported. The imported have a distinct quality in accordance with their extra cost, but the domestic patterns are attractive enough to satisfy.

Many Shades in Sunshades

Pretty effects in Parasols for those who want protection from the sun's rays. We have plain colors that will stand the sunshine without fading. Our fancy Parasols—some of them very elaborate—will prove a delight to ladies of good taste. There will be no need for you to go out of town for up-to-date goods; we have got just what you require.

Hosiery and Gloves

Whatever is new—whatever is most desirable in these lines you will find in the Big Store.

Wash Goods

In the Wash Goods section there is an elegant assortment of dainty fabrics. Prints in the latest styles and colorings; Muslins that will tempt you to buy in spite of all you can do; Honiton Zyphers in pretty designs and shades; Scotch Ginghams in great variety and most important of all the prices within the reach of the most modest purse.

Ladies' Blouses and Shirt Waists

We have received another lot of pretty Blouses, making our stock one of the largest and best assorted to be found anywhere outside of a large city; also a big assortment of LADIES' WRAPPERS, READY-TO-WEAR SKIRTS and WHITEWEAR. The values are good, the styles correct and the workmanship guaranteed.

THIS CUT REPRESENTS THE WAY OUR CLOTHING IS STATED.

It Lives Long.

It is the vitals which impart the vitality—or long life—to

Shorey's Clothing

The "vitals" of clothing are the **Stayings** that are put in. Shorey's **goods sold by this store** are sold on the understanding that your **money will be returned** you if not satisfied when you get the goods home.

They are sewn with silk or linen; buttons sewn on with the best linen thread; and finished as the best custom made goods.

Made to fit: not to order.

J. H. HAMILTON, Main Street, DESERONTO.

When You Buy Here--You Buy Right!

We want your trade and ask you to inspect our stock.

We have a well assorted Stock of

Men's Clothing

ranging in prices from $4.00 up.

Men's Colored Shirts

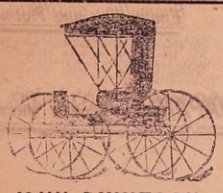
In Endless Variety; Soft and Stiff Fronts; New Goods.

All the Newest Patterns in

Ladies' Shirt Waists

R. MILLER.

ST. GEORGE STREET.



WE HAVE AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

Buggies, Democrats,

—AND—

Steel Tubular Axle Waggons.

A CALL SOLICITED.

JOHN FINNEGAN & SON, MILL STREET **Belleville.**

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

KINGSFORD.

The heavy frosts of late have done considerable damage.

Miss Annie Murphy and brother Joe spent a few days with their parents.

Mr. Gibson and Miss Lafferty spent Sunday with Miss Annie Sexsmith.

Mr. and Mrs. McAlister spent Sunday at Shannonville,

Harrie Dafoe spent Sunday at home.

J. B. Gordon still remains very poorly.

Mrs. Henderson, of Kingston, is spending a few weeks her father, Mr. Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Nash spent Sunday at his home here.

Farmers are nearly done spring work and hope for warmer weather.

BETHEL.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Gorsline and Mr. and Mrs. John Calman, of Crafton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Crawford on Sunday.

Glenn Smith and Frank Brooks, of Northport, were here on Sunday.

Mr. Nelson, of Crafton, spent Sunday at A. B. Coolidge's.

Miss Avis Crothers, of Northport, is visiting his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Crawford visited friends in Green Bush, over Sunday.

Our school-house is now fitted out with a fine bell and belfry, and a flag. All that is now lacking is a flag pole to make Empire Day and 24th of May celebrations complete. We think it will be an everlasting shame if the trustees do not provide one before the 24th.

Tom Crawford and Fred Wright have each purchased a new buggy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Way spent Sunday in Demorestville.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Sprague, of Big Island, visited Mr. Rightmyers on Sunday.

There seems to be some attraction on Big Island for some of our boys.

Jas. Crawford was taken dangerously ill on Monday with pneumonia, but as Dr. Cryan was soon on hand, he thinks he will get around soon.

The weather is now very hot.

Arnold Way has the masons working at his cellar.

David Ward is drawing sand for his new house, which they will commence in a few days.

WESTBROOK.

G. W. Smith received a telegram late Saturday afternoon conveying the sad intelligence of the death of his sister, Mrs. Benson, of Syracuse, N. Y. Deceased was a lady of amiable disposition beloved by a wide circle of friends. Her relatives and friends here are greatly grieved by the sad news of her death.

Mrs. W. Perry has been on the sick list for a few days.

Mr. Wager, of Enterprise, was a recent visitor at F. Marshall's.

W. Shannon and family have moved into the house lately occupied by W. Peter's.

W. Smith has purchased J. Stuart's farm.

BATH.

Charlie Johnson is repairing his residence, which will add greatly to its appearance.

We are glad to say that Mrs. John Forester, who was seriously ill, has recovered.

Many children are at present suffering from the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Calver visited her parents last Sunday at Amherst Island.

S. Barriage had the misfortune to sprain his back one day last week while lifting a box.

Miss Lottie Collins, of Napanee, spent last Saturday and Sunday here with her parents.

Mrs. Mackey, of Kingston, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Darragh.

Mrs. Thurston intends moving into the house lately occupied by Mrs. Brunnie.

M. Wemp, who has been in New York all winter, has returned home.

Football Match at Driving Park tonight, 7 o'clock.

GREEN POINT.

This has been a favorable spring for seeding. Nearly everybody is through, but on account of the cold weather and recent frost there has been very little growth. It is hard to tell yet whether the frost has injured the fruit crop or not.

A. VanDusen is beautifying his residence with a new coat of paint, while Louis Head is looking after the farm work.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Denike, who has been ill for some time, is recovering.

Mr. Denike was grafting fruit trees for the Commodore last week.

S. E. Carman is having great success with his new thoroughbred turkeys.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bogart, of Deseronto, spent Sunday in the vicinity.

Mrs. Frank Ruttan and children were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Carman on Sunday.

The prospects for a good crop of strawberries this season are not very bright.

A barn belonging to Archie Harrison, of Hallowell, was struck by lightning one day last week and burned, together with the contents. No insurance.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dreury and Mr. and Mrs. Roblin were the guests of Mrs. Bennett on Sunday.

Don't forget the football match tonight.

Severe Punishment.

Sterling is derived from the name by which the dwellers in eastern Germany were known in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. They were called Easterlings. The purity not only of their money was very famous, but that of their silver specially so, and coiners and silversmiths were fetched from those parts to improve the quality of our own manufactures.

So far back as 1597 two counterfeiters, who sold spurious silver articles bearing a simulated royal lion and the goldsmiths' marks, were sentenced to stand in a pillory at Westminster, with their ears nailed thereto and with papers above their heads setting forth the nature of the offense for which they were so disgraced. After this degradation they were publicly marched to Cheapside, put in the pillory there, and had each one ear cut off, finally being conducted back to the Fleet prison and having to pay a fine of 10 marks each.

It seems that in recent times the record price for Elizabethan silver was £70 10s. per ounce. For old articles in this metal the sum usually obtainable ranges from £5 to £17 per ounce, according to the artistic workmanship displayed on them.—London Telegraph.

Only Two Loads.

"At the close of the war," said a southern representative today, "a great many negroes in the south refused to leave their old homes. My father gathered his former slaves about him and told them they were free and must leave him. Some went and others remained. Among the latter was an old darky named Eph, who swore he would not leave, but would stay and take his chances. 'All right, Eph,' said my father. 'Just take four or five acres and go in on the three and four plan.'

"'An what am dat, massa, fo' de Lawd's sake?'

"'Why, if you raise three loads of corn you must give me one and you keep two.' So Uncle Eph went to work and raised a crop. At harvest time my father rode over the farm and noticed that Eph had cut his corn. Seeing the old fellow, he rode up and asked him why he didn't do as he had agreed about dividing the corn.

"'Well, massa, yoh said if I raised free loads of corn I wuz to gib yoh one an take two loads myself, an I done only raised two loads.'"—Washington Times.

Jerrold's Wit.

The English have been accused for so long of dullness in their humor that several stories related of the eminent wit Douglas Jerrold may not be out of place as showing that the charge is sometimes untrue. It appears that at a dinner one gentleman who had been eating a dish of sheep's head with great gusto exclaimed as he laid down his knife and fork, "Sheep's head forever, say I!" "There's egotism," said Jerrold.

Sometimes, through a joke, Jerrold conveyed good advice or a word of warning. He was enjoying a drive one day with a jovial spendthrift behind a pair of grays. "Well, what do you think of my grays?" asked his impecunious friend. "To tell you the truth," replied Jerrold, "I was thinking more of your dues."

Your Doctor Knows

Your doctor knows all about foods and medicines.

The next time you see him, just ask him what he thinks of

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. We are willing to trust in his answer.

For twenty-five years doctors have prescribed our Emulsion for paleness, weakness, nervous exhaustion, and for all diseases that cause loss in flesh.

Its creamy color and its pleasant taste make it especially useful for thin and delicate children.

No other preparation of cod-liver oil is like it. Don't lose time and risk your health by taking something unknown and untried. Keep in mind that SCOTT'S EMULSION has stood the test for a quarter of a century.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

BASEBALL.

Eastern League Yesterday.
Toronto 3, Springfield 4.
Rochester 3, Hartford 1.
At Syracuse. Wet grounds.
Montreal 10, Providence 2.

International League Yesterday.
London 17, Port Huron 0.
Hamilton 0, Chatham 9.
Saginaw 4, Grand Rapids 7.

National League Yesterday.
Cincinnati 5, Brooklyn 8.
St. Louis 7, New York 6.
Pittsburg 8, Philadelphia 3.
Chicago 7, Boston 4.

American League Yesterday.
Cleveland 7, Minneapolis 9.
Buffalo 4, Milwaukee 10.
Detroit 4, Chicago 7.
Indianapolis 15, Kansas City 10.

The McIntyre Shooting.

Toronto, May 17. — Magistrate Kingsford yesterday committed for trial Arthur McIntyre, the lad who killed his father, Peter McIntyre, on Thursday last, by shooting him with a revolver. Mr. T. C. Robinette, who is defending the boy, waived examination, and asked that the lad be committed on the evidence taken at the inquest. The case was laid before the grand jury of the Criminal Assize Court in the afternoon, but their finding will not be made known until Monday next, when the court is resumed.

Spreading Happiness.

"I have but one rule that I follow absolutely in this life, and that is to make other people as happy as possible."

"Well," he replied, "you ought to be gratified then at what I heard a young lady say the other day."

"What was that?"

"She said that whenever she saw you dancing she had to laugh."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Qualified Decision.

"In the early days of Cœur d'Alene," said an old miner, "I was working with my partners on a claim when we were suddenly startled by pistol shots and, looking up, discovered a man lying prostrate on an adjoining claim, while his assailant was trying to escape by legging it to the best of his ability. Without stopping to pick up the injured man we gave hot chase to the one trying to escape, whom we finally overhauled, captured and haled before a justice of the peace at Mission, Ida., the nearby town.

"There, as I remember it, it developed that it was an attempt at claim jumping and that the man who had done the shooting was the would be jumper. The evidence was all against him, and word came that the man who had been shot lay all but within the portals of death, the physician giving it as his opinion that he could last only a few hours longer, and thereupon the famed justice of the peace rendered his decision.

"'I find you guilty of murder in the first degree,' said he severely as he turned toward the prisoner at the bar—'that is, provided the victim dies,' and so that decision stands to this day."

Teaching a Horse Tricks.

You can, with patience, teach your horse politeness—to bow to an audience, to say "No" with more or less decision, to kiss you or even laugh. The animal may be taught to bow by tapping him on the back with a whip. He bends his head in trying to avoid the annoyance. The trainer ceases the tapping, caresses him, then resumes it till he repeats the bow. He is again caressed and presented with a carrot or something of which he is particularly fond. At last it comes about that he "bows" upon any movement of the whip toward his back.

To teach a horse to say "No" a pin is fastened to the butt of the whip. A slight scratch is given to the horse's withers, about where the collar would be. At this he shakes his head and soon learns to shake it whenever he sees the butt of the whip coming near his withers.

The trainer teaches the animal "to kiss" by feeding him with apples from his mouth, gradually lessening the size of the apples till the horse does the trick without any, or he puts salt, of which horses are very fond, on his cheek, and the animal naturally licks it off.

He is taught to laugh by gently forcing the butt of the whip in at the side of his mouth, then prying his mouth open with it. Caresses and carrots follow, till at last the slightest motion of the butt toward his mouth makes him open it. He does not really laugh; he grins.—Good Words.

A Chicago Street Car Episode.

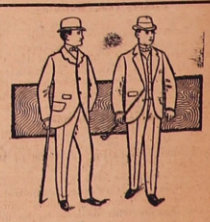
Passengers on an east bound Archer avenue car were thrown into a panic one night by the prospect of a holdup. At the sight of a wild eyed man jerking the bell rope and flourishing a huge revolver timid women sought shelter behind brave men.

Quiet was restored when the real cause of the disturbance was learned. Car 1811 had been about to cross the switch tracks at Ashland avenue when the conductor asked the man for his fare. He took a $5 bill and was about to make change when he saw the warning lights ahead.

"Wait a moment," he said and darted ahead with his lantern.

"Stop the car!" roared the excitable passenger, who saw the conductor and his $5 disappearing down the track. "He's got my money!"

The would be "holdup" man had reached the front door when the car flashed past the conductor, who was waiting for the rear platform. The passenger tried to jump from the car, but found it impossible because of the Archer avenue bridge structure. Then he made a mad dash for the rear door, where the conductor met him with a polite "Don't forget your change, sir."—Chicago Record.



Men of Business

Our tailoring establishment produces

Business Suits

which give pleasure to business men. No difficulty in suiting an individual style, and still making the garment fashionable. When you place yourself in our hands, we take care that you are never disappointed or dissatisfied.

HALL & STUART

Cents' Furnishers.

That Eye Strain Makes Your Head Ache?
It is not catarrh, nor neuralgia.
Your eyesight is at fault.
MALLEY, the Optician, Should be Consulted.

The Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1900. NO. 35.

BOERS WILL STILL FIGHT.

Foreign Consuls Notified of the Defence of Johannesburg.

A Squadron of Bethune's Mounted Force, 66 in All, Were Ambushed by the Enemy—Canadian Artillery Aided at Mafeking's Relief—Gen. Botha Credited With Having With Stood Kruger in Defence of the Johannesburg Mines.

London, May 23. — (3.30 a.m.)— The Transvaal Government has informed the correspondents at Pretoria that it has not considered and does not intend to consider unconditional surrender, but will fight to a finish. The foreign consuls have been informed that Johannesburg will be defended and the Goverment announces that it will not hold itself responsible for injury to persons or property resulting from the defence measures. Pretoria despatches affirm that President Kruger, President Steyn and all the most prominent leaders of both republics, after a prolonged interchange of views, are determined to continue the war and that only a minority of the leaders advocate surrender without terms.

Boer Spirit Rising.

Mrs. Reitz, wife of the Transvaal State Secretary, and her family, with the families of other officials, have gone to Lorenzo Marquez. Johannesburg and Pretoria are being cleared of non-combatants. The Boer chiefs, who now recognize the possibility that they have to defend these cities, are preparing with the utmost haste. The Boer spirit has been rising from a low ebb and is now ready for a steadfast resistance.

Nevertheless, according to The Daily Chronicle, long messages in Dutch have been received by the British Government by way of Amsterdam, in which President Kruger seeks peace. According to one account President Kruger surrenders unconditionally; according to another, he asked for terms. There seems to be good reason for believing that he is earnestly endeavoring to secure terms but cabled inquiries fail to confirm the assertion that correspondence has recently passed between Great Britain and the Transvaal respecting terms.

Roberts Again Moving.

Lord Roberts is again moving. The British infantry left Kroonstad Monday, and headquarters was expected to leave yesterday. The railway has been restored and the first train is due to arrive to-day.

The Boers are busy blasting for gun emplacements along the Rhenoster River. General De Wet commands as General Botha is ill.

Boers Must Fight.

A despatch from Pretoria says that in accordance with an understanding with Gen. Botha and President Steyn the Federal Government has issued a circular stating that should the enemy succeed in gaining a position in the Transvaal, and take possession of one or the other districts, the inhabitants woul be free to decide whether or not to leave their families on the farms; but the men must remain with the commandoes.

Roberts' Advance Will Be Swift.

The advance of Gen. Roberts will probably be swift. It is the expectation of well-informed observers that the Vaal River, 85 miles beyond Kroonstad, will be crossed by the end of the week.

Gen. Clery, with a cavalry brigade, engaged the rear guard of the Boers at Laing's Nek Sunday, captured a number of wagons and took some prisoners. His artillery shelled the Nek. The Boers, in their retreat, laid waste the territory, blew up bridges and burned several houses, as many as six in Newcastle. The machinery of the Navigation collieries was ruined.

Nothing About Mafeking.

Nothing new concerning the relief of Mafeking has come through. All the accounts of the engagement on May 16 extol the bravery of the Canadians. Col. Mahon's column arrived at the rendezvous one hour after Col. Plumer, showing with what accuracy the movements were timed.

Milner Defends Boers.

Sir Alfred Milner, speaking at Cape Town Monday before an enormous assemblage celebrating the relief of Mafeking, referred to the remark of a previous speaker who had condemned the Boers as "Cowardly scoundrels." He said: "There are many among our enemies who deserve to be honored for their heroism. Although cases of treachery and barbarity have occurred they have been exceptional. The conduct of the enemy is that of brave men, fighting for a bad cause. Yet they are entitled to respect."

CANADIANS AT MAFEKING.

By Forced Marches They Got There in Time to Help in the Relief of the Garrison.

London, May 23. — Lord Roberts reports to the War Office in a despatch dated Kroonstad, May 21, as follows:

"Mahon reports that the flying column entered Mafeking at 4 a.m., May 18. He was stubbornly opposed by 1,500 men on May 17 nine miles from Mafeking, but the Boers were driven from their strong positions after five hours' fighting, thanks, he says, to the magnificent qualities of his troops. A detachment of Canadian artillery, by a series of forced marches, reached him the morning of the fighting and rendered very valuable assistance. Mahon's casualties were about 30. The Boer losses were heavy."

Sir Alfred Milner's Cable.

Ottawa, May 23. — The following cable message was received yesterday morning by His Excellency the Governor-General from Sir Alfred Milner:

"Cape Town, May 22. — The officer commanding the flying column which entered Mafeking on May 18th reports that he met with ten hours' stubborn resistance from 1,500 Boers on May 17th. A detachment of the Royal Canadian Artillery by a series of forced marches reached him on the morning of the fighting and rendered very valuable assistance."

Chamberlain Congratulates.

Ottawa, May 23. — A cable has been received by the Governor-General from Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, congratulating Canada on the great services rendered by the Canadian Artillery in relieving Mafeking.

Across the Vaal.

Cape Town, May 21.—British troops have arrived at Veereniging, in the Transvaal, north of the Vaal River. The bridge across the Vaal was found to be intact. Twenty-seven Free State and Transvaal locomotives were captured.

GEN. BULLER'S REPORT.

Squadron of Bethune's Horse Caught in an Ambush and Wiped Out—Casualties 66.

London, May 23.—The War Office has received the following despatch from Gen. Buller:

"Newcastle, May 22. — I have received the following from Bethune: "May 21, while marching in the direction of Newcastle, one of my squadrons of Bethune's Mounted Infantry, was ambushed by Boers six miles west of Vryheid, and very few escaped. Lieutenants Lausum and Capell are among the missing. Captain the Earl De la Warr is slightly wounded in the leg. The total casualties are about 66. I have returned to Nqutu for supplies. Will march to-morrow for supplies via Dundee.'"

Gen. Buller then proceeds: "I detached Col. Bethune and about five hundred men from Dundee, May 17, with instructions to march by Vaut's Drift and show his force at Nqutu, which was reported to have been evacuated by the enemy, preparatory to the return of the Magistrates, and the civil establishment, to the district. He was to rejoin me at Newcastle afterwards."

Boers Guided by Deserters.

London, May 23. — A despatch to The Daily Mail, dated Mafeking, May 13, says: "Among the prisoners captured with Commandant Sarel Eloff are Count de Bremont, a Frenchman, and Count Von Weiss, a German. It is found that the Boers were guided by two deserters named Hay and Bolton. At the enemy's request we have handed over their dead. To-day one of our men was asked to surrender and replied, 'Never.' The Boers at once shot him through the head."

Meeting of the Columns.

London, May 23. — Details of the meeting of the columns commanded by Col. Plumer and Col. Mahon show that as the former rode into Masibistad at sunrise, May 15, the Hon. Maurice Gifford, Col. Rhodes, Prince Adolphus of Teck, Sir John Willoughby and others rode in from the south with the information that Col. Mahon's column was within two miles of the place.

BOTHA SAVED THE MINES.

Kruger Had Ordered Their Destruction, But the General Declared He Would Defend Them.

London, May 23. — The Durban correspondent of The Times, telegraphing Tuesday, says:

"Rev. Adrian Hofmeyer tells me he was informed by a high Boer official that when President Kruger notified the Raad of the Government's arrangements to blow up the mines and to destroy Johannesburg, Gen. Louis Botha hurried to Pretoria, and had a stormy interview with President Kruger, to whom he said that if the plan were not cancelled, he would himself defend Johannesburg, adding that the Boers were not barbarians.

"At this," according to Mr. Hofmeyer, "the plan was abandoned."

Lord Strathcona's Title Perpetuated.

London, May 23. — The Queen has granted Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, the Canadian High Commissioner, a patent of his title to his daughter, the Hon. Mrs. Robert Jared Bliss Howard, his only child. Apart from the honor conferred on the Canadian High Commissioner, the Queen's Birthday honors, of which it formed a part, were not interesting.

The Queen left Windsor last evening for Scotland.

The order of Knight of the Grand Cross of the Indian Empire is conferred upon Major-Gen. Sir William Forbes Gatacre.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

DATE OF GENERAL ELECTIONS

Government May Postpone the Evil Day Until December.

Supporters Are Kicking—And Some of Them Say They Cannot Stand an Election Campaign Through October and November—Some of Those in Canada Who May Be Honored With Titles on Queen's Birthday.

Ottawa, May 23. — It is said on trustworthy authority that the Government desires to postpone the evil day of elections till December. But there is a strenuous kick among the faithful. Liberal Whip Gibson broached the matter to one member, and soon found how the date was viewed: "Why," said the Liberal, "I have very little margin left of my indemnity and mileage after a session. There is no doubt about it, I cannot stand a campaign through October and November."

Possibly a Liberal loan from the campaign fund may satisfy this member, but in the lack of this, his objection is backed by two-thirds of the Government supporters. October will be the general election month.

Birthday Honors.

There is considerable talk here about birthday honors. While it is generally recognized that the Minister of Militia will be the recipient of a title on account of the part he has taken in sending the contingents to South Africa, it may not be given until the war is over. The name of the Minister of Justice has been mentioned in connection with knighthood. It is also rumored that Louis Frechette will be raised from a C.M.G. to K.C.M.G.

Hon. W. S. Fielding, the father of one-sided preferential trade, would not be offended should Her Majesty honor him. Although many are desirous but few will be chosen.

Sir Charles Tupper's Programme.

Sir Charles Tupper left last night for Toronto, where he will take part in the Empire Day proceedings. On Thursday he goes to Parkhill, where he will address 10,000 persons. On June 2 he will address a convention of Conservative electors in Picton. On June 16 he goes to Odessa. This is all preliminary to the elections.

TRIAL OF THE DYNAMITERS.

Welland Spring Assizes Opened Before Chancellor Boyd.

Welland, Ont., May 23. — The Spring Assize Court opened before Chancellor Boyd yesterday at 1 o'clock. The Grand Jury was sworn in, and Matthew Battle of Thorold was selected as foreman. The judge then gave the three criminal cases into their hands. He placed the charge of murder against Frank Werke, the Niagara Falls Italian, who murdered his wife, as the case of first importance, and this will probably be heard first.

The Dynamiter's Case.

The Grand Jury retired and heard witnesses on the dynamiters' case up to 6 o'clock, when an adjournment was made until this morning. They have returned no bills as yet.

Barrister F. McBurney, who represented Nolin and Walsh during the preliminary examination, has withdrawn from the case, and the two dynamiters are now without counsel and without money. Unless their friends come to the rescue before this morning, they will have to get counsel appointed for them by the Crown.

McKinnon Swears the Police.

Inspector McKinnon of the Dominion Police was in town yesterday, and swore in the special Dominion Police for the Canal. Their duties are that they shall prevent anyone from crossing the aqueduct or passing up and down the canal.

TWO HUNDRED HOMELESS.

Village of Point Claire Nearly Wiped Out.

Montreal, May 23. — At three o'clock yesterday morning fire broke out in an empty house in the village of Point Claire, on the St. Lawrence, and resulted in the destruction of twenty-seven buildings, including the principal hotel. Two hundred people are homeless and camping out. The loss is $150,000, on which there is only $20,000 insurance. The Montreal fire brigade assisted in getting the fire under control. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

BASEBALL.

Eastern League Yesterday.

Toronto 4, Hartford 5.
Montreal 5, Worcester 4.
Syracuse 6, Springfield 13.
Rochester 7, Providence 10.

International League Yesterday.

Chatham 9, Grand Rapids 2.

National League Yesterday.

Pittsburg 1, Brooklyn 4.
Cincinnati 8, New York 5.
Chicago 5, Philadelphia 8.
St. Louis 7, Boston 0.

American League Yesterday.

Buffalo 9, Chicago 5.
Cleveland 2, Kansas City 12.
Indianapolis 1, Milwaukee 2.

Children Burned to Death.

Nashville, Tenn., May 23. — Four children of Thomas Brady were burned to death last night in their house 10 miles from this city, the house having caught fire during the absence of their parents at church. The children, two boys and two girls, ranged in years from 5 to 13.

"Necessity Knows No Law."
But a law of Nature bows to the necessity of keeping the blood pure so that the entire system shall be strong, healthy and vigorous.
To take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is therefore a law of health and it is a necessity in nearly every household. *It never disappoints.*
Erysipelas—"Had a severe attack of erysipelas, suffering from dizziness and nervousness so that I could not rest at night. Tried Hood's Sarsaparilla with good results, and now recommend it to others." M. CHALMERS, Toronto, Ont.
Tired Feeling—"Was all run down and had no appetite. Was tired all the time. Hood's Sarsaparilla was suggested, and a trial benefited me so much that now I would not be without the medicine." MRS. G. D. BURNETT, Central Norton, N. B.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints
Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Molsons Bank Manager Promoted.

Montreal, May 23. — The local manager of the Molsons' Bank has been promoted to the general managership, succeeding the late Mr. Wolferstan Thomas. Mr. James Elliott, the new manager, will be succeeded by Mr. E. C. Pratt.

The Rathbun Company lost 500 or 600 cords of wood by fire at Lindsay on Monday night.

NEWS TOPICS.

At Bryson, Quebec, on Tuesday, Mrs. Sparling, charged with murder, was acquitted by the Assize Court jury.

John D. Ankcorn, who was struck by a C.P.R. train at the foot of Spadina avenue, Toronto, on Monday morning, while wheeling across the tracks, has died from his injuries.

At Philadelphia on Tuesday, the wife of Major J. C. Gilmore, Assistant Adjutant-General of the National Guard, seized her husband's razor just after he had shaved and cut her throat fatally.

The French Parliament reassembled on Tuesday. Nothing was done except that the President of the Senate gave the Exposition a boom, and Paul Cassagnac attacked the Government and prophesied its downfall.

Dan McGillivray of Vancouver, the well-known railway contractor, is dead at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., of smallpox. Mr. McGillivray was contractor of the Rainy River Railway and had recently taken a contract on the Clergue's Algoma Central Railroad. Winnipeg papers report seven cases of smallpox at Port Arthur.

Dealers in charcoal in Havana are said never to have yellow fever, while in lay circles it is advised always to have it about during its prevalence, because of its absorbing properties, is is presumed.

Paint--Its Use and Abuse.

There is a right way and a wrong way to use paint, and a right grade and a wrong grade to buy. If you would use paint the right way you should buy the right grade. There are places where cheap paint might be advisable, but usually the best quality you can get is the best investment you can make.

Our well-made, high-grade, ARK BRAND WEATHER AND WATER PROOF PAINTS you'll appreciate.

We have everything for housecleaning that can be desired, such as Alabastine, Muralo, Kalomine, Whiting, all kinds of Dry Paints and our well known Ark Brand Mixed Paints.

In BRUSHES, our stock consists of all styles and qualities of Paint, Kalsomine and Whitewash. Window, Horse, and Scrub Brushes.

Remember it pays to use the best.

W. H. STAFFORD.

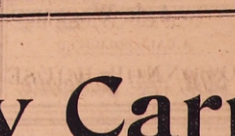
J. J. KERR'S

We are showing the most complete stock of
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
Boots and Shoes,
Ready-made Clothing,
Hats and Caps and
Men's Furnishings
Ever shown in Deseronto.

☞An inspection of our extensive stock will repay intending purchasers.

J. J. KERR,
Main Street, - - - DESERONTO.

NAPANEE BICYCLE WORKS.



W. J. NORMILE, Proprietor.
Expert Bicycle Repairing.
Enamelling and Plating.
Old wheels remodelled and made up-to-date. Any kind of bicycle work at moderate charges and first-class work guaranteed. Wheels by boat or stage will receive prompt attention.
DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE, SIGN OF THE GOLDEN WHEEL.

New Carpets

We are now making a particularly attractive display of new designs in Carpets. We make a specialty of CROSSLEY'S make, for which we are the agents for this district. We have handled Crossley's Carpets for nearly 40 years and have found them very satisfactory for wear, while the prices are, in many cases, lower than inferior makes are sold at. The new patterns are very pretty.

Velvets
These make very rich and durable floor coverings. Some lovely new styles showtng at $1 00 and $1.25 a yard.

Axminsters
Another make of Pile Carpets, very effective and durable if you get the right makes. We have Canadian Axminsters at 90c and fine English makes up to $1.65.

Brussels
No make of Carpet will give better all round service than a good Brussels. We have a large assortment of latest patterns at
3 Frame 85c
4 Frame 95c
5 Frame ..... $1.00 to $1.35

Tapestry
We invite special attention to our new patterns in English Tapestry Carpets at 50c and 65c a yard. We have Borders and Stair Carpets to match the 65c quality and we can recommend them as the best Carpet to be had at the price.

Wools and Unions
In All Wool and Unions we have a complete Assortment from 25c to $1.00 a yard. They are from the most reliable makers, the colorings being the best that can be procured.

Mattings
Japan and China Mattings in great variety of styles and prices.

Linoleums
This season's latest styles in "Nairn's" celebrated Scotch Linoleums in two yards and 4 yards wide, at 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.25 a square yard. These are now much used for dining rooms.

Swiss Curtains
Lovely new styles in Swiss Tamboured Peasants' Net, and Irish Point Curtains at very moderate prices.

NEW DRAPERIES Cretons, Art Muslins, White Spot Muslins, Colored Muslins, Art Denims, Figured Sateens, Silkolines, Sash Nets, and Muslins.

BELLEVILLE Geo Ritchie & Co. BELLEVILLE

THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY COMPANY

astern Standard Time. Taking Effect Monday, June 19th, 1898

Local Trains Between Deseronto and Deseronto Junction.

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed A M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Deseronto .... Leave	†1 20	†2 10	6 40	10 15	11 00	12 10	1 35	4 20	6 00	8 15
Deseronto Jct ...... Arrive	1 40	2 25	6 55	10 30	11 20	12 30	1 50	4 40	6 20	8 35
Napanee			7 15							
Connecting with G T for	East	West		West	East	East	West	West	East	West

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed P M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Ft Ex P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Napanee .... Leave			6 15							
Deseronto Jct	†1 50	†2 28	6 55	10 36	11 21	12 35	1 51	4 45	6 21	8 40
Deseronto .... Arrive	2 10	2 45	7 10	10 55	11 40	12 50	2 10	5 05	6 40	9 00
Connecting with G T R from	West	East		East	West	West	East	East	West	East

*Trains stop on signal. Local Trains marked † run daily. ☞ All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted.)

Tweed to Kingston.

No. 12	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 11
9 35 p m		9 00 a m	Lv...Toronto, C.P.R.... Ar	5 00 p m		7 00 a m
9 00		8 55	......Montreal, C.P.R.	7 00		7 50
10 35		11 00	......Ottawa, C.P.R.	7 00		6 25
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	..........Tweed	10 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	..........Stoco Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	..........Larkins	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	..........Marlbank..........	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	..........Erinsville..........	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	..........Tamworth	9 55	1 35 p m	6 15
			..........*Wilson..........			
7 50	2 18	4 35	..........Enterprise	9 15	1 17	5 57
			......*Mudlake Bridge			
8 05	2 30	4 47	..........Moscow	9 02	1 05	5 45
			..........*Galbraith..........			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar........Yarker	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 30		5 40	Lv........Yarker........ Ar	8 25		5 10
			........*Frontenac...... Lv			
9 00		6 00	Ar....Harrowsmith..........	8 05		4 50
7 50 a m		6 15	Lv......Sydenham ......Ar			6 15
9 00		Arrive	........Harrowsmith			4 50
9 15			..........*Murvale Lv			4 28
9 25			..........*Glenvale			4 18
9 45			......G. T. R. Junction......			3 55
10 00			Ar.......Kingston..........			3 45
6 00 p m			......Montreal,G. T. R.......	10 25 p m		9 00 a m
5 00			......Ottawa, C. P. R.......	7 10		11 00
7 45			......Quebec, G. T. R.......	12 45		8 00 p m

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

No 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
10 35 p m		11 00 a m	Lv..Ottawa, C. P. R...Ar.	5 00 p m		6 25 a m
9 00		8 55	......Montreal, C. P. R......	7 00		7 50
9 35		9 00	......Toronto, C. P. R......	7 00		7 00
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	..........Tweed..........	11 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	..........Stoco........Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	..........Larkins..........	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	..........Marlbank..........	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	..........Erinsville..........	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	..........Tamworth..........	9 35	1 35 p m	6 15
			..........*Wilson..........			
7 50	2 18	4 35	..........Enterprise..........	9 15	1 17	5 57
			......*Mudlake Bridge......			
8 05	2 30	4 47	..........Moscow..........	9 02	1 05	5 45
			..........*Galbraith..........			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.......Yarker..........	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 55	2 43	5 25	Lv.......Yarker........Ar	8 25		5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	........Camden East....Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			....*Thompson's Mills			
9 25	3 05	5 50	........Newburgh..........	8 00	12 25	5 02
9 40	3 20	6 00	........Napanee Mills........	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar.......Napanee..........	7 35	12 00	4 40
			Lv.......Napanee........Ar	7 15		
		6 55	..Deseronto Junction.. Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar.....Deseronto..........	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	......Belleville, G. T. R......	1 20	10 47 a m	12 07
3 10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	......Toronto, G. T. R......	9 30 p m	7 00	9 00 a m
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	......Montreal, G. T. R......	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No 5
2 00 p m	Lv.G T R	8 00 p m	Lv.C.P.R.Quebec,G.T.R. Ar	7 45 a m		
10 35	Lv.G T R	11 00 a m	........Ottawa, C.P.R........	5 00 p m		
9	Lv.G T R	9 00	...C.P.R.Montreal,G.T.R....	6 00		
		3 45 p m	..........Kingston..........	10 00 a m		
		3 55	......G.T.R. Junction.... Lv	9 45		
		4 18	..........*Glenvale	9 25		
		4 28	..........*Murvale..........	9 15		
		4 50	Ar....Harrowsmith....Ar	9 05		
7 50 a m			Lv.....Sydenham..........			6 15 p m
8 05		4,50	........Harrowsmith........	9 00		6 00
			..........*Frontenac..... Lv			
8 25		5 10	Ar........Yarker..........	8 50		5 40
8 55	2 43 p m	5 25	Lv........Yarker........Ar	8 25	12 50 p m	5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	......Camden East...... Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			.....*Thompson's Mills			
9 25	3 05	5 50	........Newburgh..........	8 00	12 25	5 05
9 40	3 20	6 00	........Napanee Mills........	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar......Napanee..........	7 35	12 00 noon	4 40
			Lv......Napanee........Ar	7 15		
		6 55	...Deseronto Junction..Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar......Deseronto..........	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	......Belleville, G.T.R.......			
			......Ottawa, C.P.R.	7 10 p m	7 10 p m	11 00 a m
3 10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	......Toronto, G.T.R.......	9 30	7 00 a m	9 00
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	......Montreal, G.T.R.......	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

CONNECTIONS.

KINGSTON with Grand Trunk Railway for all points East and West, and with Steamers for Cape Vincent, for Montreal, for Thousand Islands and River St. Lawrence points, and all points on Bay of Quinte during season.

DESERONTO with Steamers for Bay of Quinte and Lake Ontario points, and stages for Picton during winter.

NAPANEE with Grand Trunk Railway, East and West.

TWEED with Canadian Pacific Railway for all points East and West. With Stage for Madoc and Bridgewater, 7 A. M.

HARROWSMITH with Kingston and Pembroke Railway for all points North.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.—Camden East for Centreville and Desmond, Yarker for Petworth, Tamworth for Centreville daily, for Arden tri-weekly—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Also Stages leave Deseronto for Picton at 7.30 a. m. and 2.20 p. m.

This Time Table shows the times at which the train may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but as the punctuality of trains depends on connections with other lines, arrivals and departures at time stated are not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay or inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER, General Manager, Deseronto. J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. General Freight and Pass. Agent, Deseronto. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent, Napanee.

Deseronto Navigation Co., Limited

SUMMER TIME TABLE

TAKING EFFECT APRIL 19, 1900,

Steamers will run as follows, daily except Sundays: Steamers

ELLA ROSS D. B. CHRISTIE, Master, AND **DESERONTO** WM. SKILL_N, Master.

Picton to Deseronto, Belleville & Trenton.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Leave Picton............	6 00	9 15	4 15
" Thompson's Point	6 35	9 45	4 45
" Houghs............	7 05	10 05	5 25
Arrive Deseronto........	7 25	10 45	5 45
Leave Deseronto........	7 30		
" Northport	8 10		
" Belleville	10 00		
" Rednerville.......	10 45		
Arrive Trenton	11 30		

Trenton, Belleville & Deseronto to Picton.

	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Leave Trenton..........	1 00		
" Rednerville.......	1 40		
" Belleville.........	3 00		
" Northport	4 00		
Arrive Deseronto........	5 00		
Leave Deseronto	5 15	7 00	2 15
" Houghs..........	5 35	7 20	2 35
" Thompson's Point	6 15	8 00	3 15
Arrive Picton............	6 45	8 30	3 45

Napanee and Deseronto to Picton

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Leave Napanee..........	6 00		
Arrive Deseronto........	6 45		
Leave Deseronto	7 00	2 15	5 15
" Houghs.........	7 20	2 35	5 35
" Thompson's Point	8 00	3 15	6 15
Arrive Picton............	8 30	3 45	6 45

Picton and Deseronto to Napanee.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Leave Picton.	6 00	9 15	4 15
" Thompson's Point	6 35	9 45	4 45
" Houghs..........	7 05	10 25	5 25
Arrive Deseronto........	7 25	10 45	5 45
Leave Deseronto			6 00
Arrive Napanee..........			6 45

These steamers make close connections at Deseronto with morning trains east on G.T.R., east and west on C.P.R. and with night trains east and west on Grand Trunk Railway.

Call for tickets reading "via Deseronto."

The above time tables subject to change, with or without notice.

The popular Friday excursions to Belleville and Trenton will be inaugurated this year on June 8.

LAKE ONTARIO PORTS

The Powerful Steamers

RESOLUTE JOHN GOWAN, Master, AND **RELIANCE** JAS. DOUGHERTY, Master,

BETWEEN DESERONTO AND OSWEGO.

J. F. CHAPMAN, A. G. F. and P. Agt., Deseronto, O. R. C. CARTER. Gen. M.

HOTELS.

ORIENTAL HOTEL

THOS. A. STEWART, Proprietor.

Good accommodation for families requiring temporary or permanent board. Good rooms. Newly furnished. All the latest sanitary conveniences. Next door to Bank of Montreal.

O'CONNOR HOUSE

First-class Family and Commercial Hotel.

Under new management; this house has been refitted and refurnished. Convenient to east and west RailwayStations and Steamboat Dock. Napanee stage stops daily. Good sample rooms.

JOHN THOMPSON, Proprietor.

Secure Rooms by Telegraph or Telephone.

DESERONTO, . . ONTARIO

DESERONTO HOUSE

W. HATCH, Proprietor.

Enlarged and improved. Headquarters of the commercial men. Six well-fitted and convenient sample rooms. Short distance from steamboat dock and railway depot. Fishing, boating, yachting and driving parties equipped.

ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL

D. COYLE, Proprietor,

370 FRONT STREET, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Well Lighted Sample Rooms
Very Central Location

Phone 183 P. O. Box 1020

HOTEL GLOBE...

W. H. Vanalstine, Proprietor, PICTON, ONT.

New sample rooms on ground floor; steam heated throughout, enlarged, refurnished. The commercial trade will find this hotel convenient and strictly first-class. $1.50 per day. Telephone 42.

STR. "VARUNA"

Leave Trenton..........................	7 00 a.m.
" Belleville	8 30 "
" Deseronto..........................	10 25 "
And all intermediate points.	
Arriving Picton	11 45 "
Leave Picton..........................	1 00 p.m.
" Deseronto..........................	2 30 "
" Belleville..........................	4 30 "
" Trenton..........................	5 45 "

Connecting at Picton with stage for Sand Banks; at Belleville for Ivanhoe and Toronto; at Trenton with steamer Ionia for Oswego [illegible] on her [illegible] C.O. R train from

Neuralgia

is Rheumatism of the face. Uric Acid left in the blood by disordered kidneys lodges along the nerve which branches from the eye over the forehead, and across the cheek to the side of the nose. The cause is the same as in all Rheumatism— disordered Kidneys. The cure is likewise the same—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

Gargling the Throat.

If one is to really do good by gargling—that is, if one is to insure that the fluid shall reach the posterior wall of the pharynx—the nose must be held and the head must be well thrown back while performing the gargling process. By gargling in the usual way only the anterior surface of the uvula and soft palate and the base of the tongue are reached. But by holding the nose and throwing the head well back when gargling the medicament reaches every surface of the pharynx very effectively.

The comparative value of the two methods can be tested by painting the posterior surface of the pharynx carefully with a strong solution of methylene blue and then letting the patient gargle with water in the usual way, when it will be found that the water ejected will be clear and unstained; then let him gargle again, holding the nose and throwing his head well back, when the ejected fluid will be found stained, and an inspection of the pharynx will show that the blue has been washed away.

This is a thing worth remembering, for many observers have maintained that gargling is not only useless as a method of medication, but is quite ineffectual even as a means of cleansing the pharynx.—Charlotte Medical Journal.

A Famous Kentucky Hotel.

The Phœnix hotel is in one sense the oldest hotel in the whole western country, for it has, with varying changes, continued to exist ever since the year 1800. It was here that Aaron Burr lodged in 1806 while engaged in his daring conspiracy to make himself the head of a new empire and was here met and welcomed by Herman Blennerhassett, the cultured but unfortunate Irishman he had so completely fascinated. Here, as far back as Jefferson's administration, Democrats and Federalists, in knee buckled breeches, ruffled shirts and dangling cues, talked redhot politics. It was the scene of a sumptuous dinner to Lafayette, and later was the stopping place of the wily Mexican chieftain General Santa Anna. During the civil war, while Lexington was held by the Confederates, it was the headquarters of Generals Bragg and Kirby Smith and before the struggle ended sheltered General Grant. President Arthur has also been its guest.

THEY CURE QUICK

Here is the evidence:

Gents—I received a sample of your Electine Kidney Beans. The sample did me good, and half the box of Kidney Beans I got from you has taken all the pain out of my back. I believe if I continue the use of the beans I shall be cured of all Rheumatic trouble.

Yours truly, George Burge,
184 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

ELECTINE KIDNEY BEANS

will cure you of Rheumatism. Try them. 25cts. a box at your druggist, or by mail.

ELECTINE MEDICINE CO.
LIMITED
186 ADELAIDE ST. W.
TORONTO

L. O. & B. of Q. Sbt. Co'y. (Limited)

DESERONTO—PICTON—KINGSTON.

Str. "HERO"

Commencing April 19 will leave Deseronto for Picton, Kingston and intermediate ports on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7.35 a. m., and will leave for Belleville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8.45 p. m.

Steamer leaves Kingston week days at 3 p.m.

ROCHESTER—KINGSTON

$2.00 SINGLE—$3.50 RETURN.

Str. NORTH KING.

Commencing April 29 will leave Deseronto for Charlotte, N. Y., (port of Rochester) on Sundays at 10.10 p. m.

Commencing May 6 will leave for Picton and Kingston on Sunday at 5 a. m.

Steamer leaves Kingston on Sunday at 5 p. m.

Right reserved to change time with or without notice.

RATHBUN CO'Y, Agents, Deseronto. H. H. GILDERSLEEVE, Gen. Manager, Kingston

A SONG IN WINTER.

Blackbird, whistling cheerily,
Whistling from a leafless tree,
Through the mist your notes are ringing,
Though no other bird is singing,
And the wind wails drearily.

Heedless of December gloom,
Though the flowers no longer bloom,
Though forever gone the glory
Of the year that, gaunt and hoary,
Totters to his snowy tomb,

Still your message, full of glee,
Echoes from your leafless tree:
"Summer's coming, summer's coming,
With song of lark and wild bee's humming,
With blossoms bright for you and me!

"So," you sing, "the poet's lay
Should, like mine, be blithe and gay,
Ever breathing balm for sorrows,
Still foretelling happy morrows,
Spite of cloudy skies today."

—Louisa Addey in Chambers' Journal.

THE YARNER OF YAKMAT

A New Version of the "Arabian Nights."

BY W. R. ROSE.

He was too young a boy to be quite alone in the streets of the great city. Not but that he was capable of caring for himself in the face of ordinary perils, but this boy was confronted by no ordinary peril. It was acute poverty that faced him. He was homeless and hungry.

Jimmie Sturges had come up to the city in search of fortune and incidentally of fame. His home life had been unhappy. He was a sensitive boy, and an aunt with a chronic temper and a rasping voice had made life wretched for this orphaned lad of 17. The glamour of the city appealed to him. There was wealth there and chances to rise. Other country boys had conquered their way to fortune. Why not he?

He came, and the glamour faded. There seemed to be nothing in that noisy wilderness for a new boy to do. His few dollars rapidly disappeared. He was hungry and roofless.

As he slowly strolled down one of the fashionable thoroughfares, dully wondering what was to happen to him, the door of a handsome residence opened, and a man came down the steps. He was a big man with a fresh looking face and grizzled gray whiskers, and he had an extremely well to do appearance. As he reached the sidewalk he caught sight of Jimmie, and they both stopped.

"Come here," said the big man slowly, and, though his voice had a peculiar rough bur to it, Jimmie instinctively felt that its owner was a safe man to approach. He stepped forward. "How's business with you?" inquired the big man.

"Very bad," said Jimmie.

The big man eyed him keenly.

"Know any stories?" he suddenly inquired. Jimmie was a little startled by the suddenness of the query, but he thought he grasped the big man's meaning.

"Lots," he answered.

"Any new ones?"

"Brand new."

The big man caught him by the arm and led him up the steps and into a most beautiful hall, but Jimmie had scarcely a chance to look around, for the big man hooked his big fingers under his chin and held up his head.

"Let me see your tongue," he said. Jimmie thrust out that useful member, and then the big man murmured, "Humph!" Then he brusquely added: "We can't take any chances on strange story tellers. You must have a bath."

He drew the passive Jimmie back into the interior of the house and presently pushed him through the door of a small room.

"Take a good scrub," he commanded, "and when you are through rap on the door."

It was a wonderful little room, all in white, with a noble bathtub and gleaming mirrors and many silver fixtures. Jimmie stared admiringly about him, but he didn't forget what he was there for. In a moment he had discovered the hot water faucet and presently was indulging in the luxury of a thorough personal scrub. When he had scrambled back into his clothes and brushed them and his hair, he rapped on the door. It was opened by a tall gentleman with a gray mustache, who smiled down at him pleasantly.

"The doctor is up stairs," he said, "and wants you to join him there."

They went up the broad stairs and then into a handsome room. There was a bed at one side, with somebody lying in it. The big man was standing at the bedside, and he beckoned to Jimmie. Then he stooped down.

"George," he said softly, and it was quite wonderful how the bur seemed to leave his voice—"George, here's the story teller you wanted." He reached back and drew Jimmie closer. The boy, looking down, saw another boy lying before him, a boy of about his own age, with a thin, white face and deep set, burning eyes that rolled toward him from the pillow.

"Your title?" cried this strange boy in a thin, querulous voice.

"The Yarner of Yakmat," replied Jimmie with great gravity, recalling the name he had given the hero of one of his own romancing creations.

"Good. You are welcome. From the east?"

"From the far east."

"You are also the grand vizier?"

"Later on I became the grand vizier."

"True. Now for your first story, and do not forget the fate that was promised Schehezerade."

"To hear is to obey, most illustrious."

And thereupon Jimmie, with the most profound gravity, seated himself and plunged into one of the stories with which he had often lightened his loneliness. The boy was a born romancer, and the solitary life he had led and the absence of human sympathy had sharpened and added to his gift. His mind was peopled with knights and ladies, with genii and fairies, with Sindbads and Aladdins. He knew he was expected to humor the strange fancy of the sick boy, and he did his best.

He told the lad the fanciful tale of "Pigeontoes," which was a favorite creation of his own, and he told it well. It was the story of a Chinese maiden who wandered away into the woods and came across a witch with whom she took a marvelous ride on a fiery broomstick, with divers remarkable adventures. As Jimmie went on, full of the tireless zeal of the born story teller, he noticed that the burning eyes grew softer and that the full head was stiller, and presently the ed lids came slowly down, and the boy slept. Then Jimmie's voice dropped to a monotone, his own tired head dropped lower and lower, and presently it dropped to the bed beside the sick boy and remained there.

The light had faded from the sky, the street lamps shed their flickering rays, and a softly shaded lamp burned in the chamber of the sick boy when Jimmie Sturges awoke. As he stirred uneasily a firm hand caught his arm and drew him gently from the bedside and out of the room and down the stairs. It was the doctor's hand, and the doctor faced him in the great reception hall.

Jimmie stared at him half dazed.

"It's all right, my boy," said the doctor kindly. "You're not dreaming. This is the home of Banker Jordan. I am Dr. Grace. The boy up stairs is Richard Jordan, the banker's only child. He is suffering from a brain trouble that slightly unbalances him. Do you understand?"

"Yes," said Jimmie faintly. He swayed a little and put out his hand to the nearest chair.

"What's this?" whispered the doctor, coming swiftly to his side.

"Empty stomach," said Jimmie, with a wan smile. "Nothing in it since last night."

"Idiot!" said the doctor, but Jimmie knew he wasn't addressing him. "Idiot! And you pretend to some knowledge of a diagnosis. Here, you hungry humiliator of overweening conceit, come this way." And presently Jimmie was served a meal the like of which was quite beyond the wildest limit of his dreams. The doctor went away softly while he ate, and when he was through the tall man appeared in the doorway.

"Are you quite finished?" he asked. "If so, come this way." And he led him into a cozy sitting room whose walls were lined with books—more books than Jimmie had ever seen in all his brief lifetime.

"Sit down," said the tall man in a gentle voice. "I want to have a little talk with you. Are you so situated that you can remain here?"

"No one has any claim on me," said Jimmie. "I am my own master."

The tall man smiled.

"And how would you like to drop your independence and play grand vizier to the sultan of my Dickie?" he asked.

"My independence brought me to hunger and the streets," said Jimmie. "I think I'd like the change."

"I am greatly pleased with you," said the tall man. "You seem to be a youth of honesty and intelligence, you have health and strength, and you can rest assured that anything you may do for my motherless Dickie will be gratefully appreciated. For the present I must ask you to act both as companion and nurse. His wants are few, but some one must be with him. He manifested a violent prejudice against all outsiders until you came, and while you fill a nurse's place—I want your mind clear regarding your responsibility and its financial equivalent—I will pay you a nurse's wages, $30 a week." Jimmie thrust his finger nails into the palms of his hands. The pain told him he was awake. "The recompense for your admirable works of fiction will have to be settled upon later. But I can say to you that if you can retain my son's good will and all goes well with him I can promise you a trip abroad in his company next summer."

Before Jimmie could pinch himself again the doctor entered. He was slowly rubbing his hands.

"The sultan is sleeping beautifully," he said. "I believe he is good for an all night nap, and I'm going home. You have arranged with the vizier, I suppose, Jordan? Yes? Then first, young man, I'll put you to bed. Come along."

Jimmie assured him that he was, and they went up to the room of the sick boy. Here a broad couch had been prepared for Jimmie, and at a signal from the doctor he rapidly undressed. The big man pointed to a cooling drink on the table at the bedside and to the slippers and dressing gown at the foot of the couch. Then as the boy's head touched the pillow he stooped above him and gently whispered:

"Good night, grand vizier."

The boy lay for a few moments with his eyes roaming about the dimly lighted apartment. He noted the quiet elegance of the appointments, the dainty decorations, the costly pictures and vases, the soft blending of many colors. The very air of the apartment seemed charged with the aroma of luxury.

Once more his finger nails bit into the palms of his hands.

"No," he whispered to himself; "it isn't a dream."

Then as his head sank a little lower and his eyes closed he murmured brokenly:

"It beats the 'Arabian Nights' all hollow!"

And he was asleep.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lockjaw.

The alarming fatality from lockjaw should impress upon the public the extreme need for radical treatment of these wounds, even the most insignificant. Such wounds are either penetrating or lacerating, presenting the most favorable conditions for infection, and the hand or foot of the victim is usually begrimed with dirt, especially from the earth. Tetanus is an infectious disease due to the action of a microbe and although one of the most fatal diseases is probably one of the most easily preventable in many cases.

The wound should be thoroughly cleansed and drained as only a good surgeon or physician can do it and never by amateurs or according to household methods. Cauterization in these cases is a pernicious practice, because it makes a crust over the wound and thus prevents free drainage. In other words, it effectually imprisons the microbes and thus promotes infection.

The bacillus of tetanus is said to be an anærobic—it lives without air and is killed by free air; hence the necessity for thorough cleansing and drainage. Finally this bacillus is telluric—it inhabits earth or soil.—Indianapolis Journal.

He Loved Animals.

Of Blackmore, the novelist, an old friend has said in Literature that his kindness to animals and birds was nearly divine. "Dogs loved him; pigeons followed him about. A blackbird built in a hole in his garden well one year, and he planked the well over lest the young ones, when they became venturesome, should be drowned. From the planks over the water he had a sort of ladder constructed for them to escape, which they all did and repaid him by bountifully devouring his strawberries.

"There is a picture of himself as a vine dresser in one of his Devonshire tales, 'Christowell.' His love for women and girls, especially girls, was as great as Mr. Ruskin's, but less outspoken, though evident in his books. There is always a Lorna or a Dariel as sweet as English air can make her. He was shy and retiring and not given to tongue."

DEHORNING CATTLE

MACHINES AND CHEMICALS AND HOW THEY SHOULD BE USED.

It is best to dehorn animals when calves, says The Breeder's Gazette, and the earlier the operation is performed after 2 or 3 years old the better. The horn "button" may be lifted out with a knife or removed with special implements made for that purpose known as the outcutter and gouge. Dehorning calves by chemicals is generally preferred to the use of these instruments. "Liquid chemical dehorners" are manufactured and sold to the trade and generally prove effective when properly applied, killing the horn germ and even altering the development of the head at the point on which the horn would otherwise set. Stick caustic potash will accomplish the same results, but the men who make the liquid dehorners warn against its use, contending that it makes the head sore and thereby stunts the calf. On the other hand, much weight of veterinary indorsement has been given to the use of caustic potash. To apply it clip the hair around the embryo horn, moisten the button and hub thoroughly with the stick of potash, which should be wrapped in paper to protect the fingers. In using all chemicals take care that they do not run down into the eye of the calf.

The saw was first used to dehorn and is still in some favor, but the superior convenience of the clipper has about driven saws out of use. In sawing off horns the animal's head must be tightly tied to a post or held in a shoot, but this is not necessary in the use of the clippers, although it is better for an inexperienced operator with the clippers to have the head secured.

DEHORNING SHOOT.

With either implement cut as close to the head as possible, taking a little rim of hair along with the horn. With the saw the operator can cut a little closer than with the clippers. On no account attempt to cut above the head. Take a little of the skull bone rather than leave the matrix or base of the horn. If this is left, stub horns will grow. Do not be afraid to cut close. The least sensitive part is just at the matrix of the horn where the arteries separate into capillaries. Much misunderstanding has existed on this point, and many have made the well meaning but serious error of cutting about a half inch above the head. This produces an ugly wound.

Cattle may be dehorned successfully at any time of the year provided they are not exposed to the flies or severe cold. It is needless to use tar or any other preparation on the wound except to protect it from the flies. Big horns may be as safely removed as little horns, and the older the animal the less the loss of blood. The worst age at which an animal may be dehorned is from 1 to 2 years old. The horn is then much more vascular (full of blood vessels) than when the animal is older and more liable to bleed. The loss of blood will be small if the horn is cut close to the head.

Indigestion In Sheep.

Sheep are exceedingly troubled during feeding by indigestion, the results of which are most observable on the liver, says The Sheep Breeder. This is seen in the yellow color of the eyes, skin and especially of the liver itself, which, as a result of the inflammation, often grows fast to other parts of the intestines. When a sheep is seen to be dumpish, standing with the head down and frothing at the mouth, it is affected by this disease. Then immediately it should get six ounces of epsom salts, with one teaspoonful of an even mixture of ground ginger, gentian and sulphate of iron in some oatmeal or linseed meal as soon as the salts has operated. It is a good precaution to keep this tonic mixture on hand and give a dose of it once a week, having a regular day for it and going through the whole flock. A sharp lookout is to be given to detect any yellowness of the eyes in the flock or the first indication of disorder in any way, for immediate treatment will save the sheep by restoring them to a healthful condition. Indeed, any observable difference in the behavior of the sheep should call for instant examination and due treatment.

Sore Feet In Sheep.

Constant contact with manure in the yards and pens will have softened the sheep's feet, and it will be necessary to keep a watch on them, lest a few days' treading on rough places in the pasture will grind down the softened horn and make the sheep go lame. The feet should be carefully examined before the flocks are turned out and all softened horn trimmed away, especially on feet over the sole of which the overgrown shell has turned under. This is the weak spot in the sheep's foot and is to be carefully attended to.—Sheep Breeder.

Sheep In France.

There are 21,277,582 sheep in France, and the value of the wool clip last year was $12,232,846, less than 60 cents per head for French fleeces.

IT NEVER FAILS

TO MAKE SICK PEOPLE WELL

Paine's Celery Compound

Is a Great Physician's Prescription.

It Possesses Life-Giving Virtues Unknown to Other Medicines.

All Classes of Our People Speak of Its Marvelous Cures.

The best blessing of life—good health—depends upon the perfect action of the nervous currents and the quality of the blood.

If you are rundown, feel without energy, lifeless, useless, fretful and despondent, one or two bottles of Paine's Celery Compound will effect a wonderful change. Constipation will no longer give you disquieting thoughts; your appetite will come back; the blood will be made pure; sleeplessness, nervousness and headaches will be things of the past. This is the happy experience of tens of thousands of men and women in Canada.

The great and ever increasing demand for Paine's Celery Compound as a health builder tells the story of the continued confidence and faith placed in it by our people.

Paine's Celery Compound must not for an instant be classed with the ordinary patents of the day; it is an eminent physician's prescription that gives new life, vigor and strength when all other remedies fail. The use of one bottle is sufficient to convince the most hardened and skeptical.

Domestic Infelicity.

Husband—What's worrying you now?

Wife—Oh, I was thinking about the lace curtains you said I might buy for the parlor. If I don't get them, the neighbors will think I can't afford them, and if I do, they'll hide the view of our handsome new furniture which the neighbors might have through the windows.

Some men are never satisfied. After having their limbs broken, heads smashed, etc., they go to law and try to get further damages.—Chicago News.

Make life a ministry of love, and it will always be worth living.

In the Jaws of a Lion.

The gallant Major Swaine tells of being knocked senseless by a lion that lacerated his arm. His thrilling escape from the jaws of death is only equalled by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption which has saved thousands from desperate Throat and Lung troubles. "All doctors said my wife would die of Consumption," writes L. C. Oversteet, of Elgin, Tenn., "but your wonderful medicine completely cured her and saved her life." Satisfaction is guaranteed by W. G. Egar, who gives trial bottles free. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

A Torturing Suggestion.

The doomed man shuddered. "There will be no music when I march to the scaffold?" he asked anxiously.

They reassured him.

"There was a march played when I was married," he muttered. "I—I could not bear to be reminded of that!"—New York Press.

The Difference.

Willie—Pa, what's the difference between "insurance" and "assurance?"

Pa—Well, the latter is what the agent has, and the former is what he tries to sell you.—Philadelphia Press.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Will's English Pills, if after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, if they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Will's English Pills are used.

W. J. Malley, Chemist, Deseronto.
W. G. Egar, Chemist, Deseronto.

Quick at a Hint.

Mr. Slyman, the bookkeeper, received a present of $10 from his employer. He expected more and was greatly disappointed. He dropped the money on the floor in the presence of his employer, as if accidentally, and stooped to pick it up.

"Did you find it all?" asked his employer after a few minutes.

"No; I found only $10!"—Fliegende Blatter.

Satisfied Her.

Prospective Bride—I know it's foolish, doctor, but to gratify a natural curiosity will you please let me see the form of service you intend to use in marrying us?

The Rev. Dr. Fourthly—It will not be necessary, my dear young woman. I never use the word "obey" in the marriage service.—Chicago Tribune.

HUMORS, boils, pimples and all eruptions are due to im... blood, and by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla they are CURED.

A SONNET OF THE DAY.

These things I thought so honest—these and these
Have proved recreant to every trust,
Stars, where I fancied gold, are only dust
And the white pearls the shells before the seas!
I marvel not now at the Pleiades
With their lost lover. In the gloom and gleam
Life is a phantasm. We but dream and dream.
The honey is the birthright of the bees.

Wherefore, with sweets of all the fairy spring,
I taste the bitter, and the woven red
And white of flowers say nothing to my soul.
I know, God help me, that the birds do sing—
That many hearts are blessed and comforted
Ere life's last ocean hath pacific roll.
—Frank L. Stanton in Collier's Weekly.

JUDGE MORSE'S REASON.

BY LEPHIA M. BRYANT.
(Aberdeen, Wash.)

"No, thank you; I never indulge," said the judge as his companions passed the sparkling decanter and glasses toward him. The members of the city council and the jurymen on a noted case that had just closed were giving the judge a banquet at one of the leading hotels. His refusal to join them in a social glass greatly astonished them and was the cause of many rude jokes, which the judge did not seem to mind.

"Isn't it sudden, judge?" asked Alderman Buff, holding his glass up farther to admire the rich ruby of the wine. "I remember that the last time we were together you treated the crowd. How is it? Wife object?" The gay party watched the judge with ill concealed merriment, and the champagne set two dozen tongues wagging at his expense.

"Oh, come and tell us what brought you into the teetotal army," said the mayor, giving the judge a playful nudge. "You may be able to get a recruit from this lot of tipplers." The mayor laughed and refilled his glass, while others of the company asked if the judge had any of Murphy's pledges or blue ribbons in his pockets.

"Yes, tell us," said the clerk. "Nothing short of the tragic could have made a prohib out of you."

"'Tis a secret buried in the deepest corner of his heart," said the mayor, imitating Joe Jefferson's most tragic tones.

Judge Morse paid little attention to their prankish talk. He was weary from his hard day's work and anxious to reach home. However, he had promised to stay until 12 o'clock, though he took little part in the merrymaking. The glasses clinked, and toast after toast was given in his honor. Alderman Stumm, very anxious to learn the reason of the judge's "changed politics," said between the toasts: "You owe it to this assembly to tell why you refuse wine—the best champagne. Why, how can you see it grow flat before your eyes, judge? Tell us your reason." Alderman Stumm puffed out the words, and the others laughed—laughed till the rafters answered with echoes.

"Well," said Judge Morse after a pause, "I will tell it, but the story does me no credit, although the circumstances made a better man of me—made me a teetotaler and almost a Christian."

The city council assumed a gravity almost laughable after their late hilarity, and the judge began his story.

"Five years ago—it was five years ago this very day—strange!" he said, musing on the flight of time. "You remember the Rushworth case being tried in Sawyer county? It was the longest trial known in the state, and everybody was getting tired of the complications. I was on the bench and on the day in question had taken something to encourage me and had also given the jurymen enough to put them in the best of humor, and when court opened we were ready for the cross questioning of all the lawyers in Christendom.

"The accused took the stand and was probed and probed, the prosecution grew noisy, the defense sarcastic, and I had to use the gavel. The louder I wielded the gavel the louder those two lawyers lawed. The jurymen seemed to enjoy the situation and were nodding in their seats (the effect of the Scotch whisky) in spite of the tempest of words all around them. After a little time order returned, several witnesses gave their testimonies, and the accused waited for the verdict.

"The jury had roused themselves sufficiently to cross the hall to an anteroom and after half an hour came back with the verdict of 'guilty,' and I sentenced the young man. After passing the sentence I asked the young criminal if he had anything to say. He was only 20 years of age. I was sorry for him, but duty is duty, and I felt at that time that I had done mine honorably and justly. The courthouse was packed, and as the boy arose a hush prevailed. His mother, father and two sisters sat in the gallery near the door.

"His fine eyes lit up as he caught his mother's look of love, and then he said in a voice I have never been able to forget: 'I am guilty of the charge brought against me. I deserve the punishment. I do not wish to place the responsibility of my crime on any shoulders but my own. I am everything the judge says I am—a gambler, a forger and a heavy drinker—and, as the last witness said, not fit to be in the presence of honest men and women. I am glad the judge has granted me the privilege of speaking. I see some of my old chums here, and what I say may do them a little good—may keep them from stumbling over the rocks that ruined me.' He looked around until his eyes rested on the seats at the right of the entrance. 'Dr. Pickets, I took my first lessons in gambling from you! You said there was no harm if I didn't "go in too heavy!" I went "too heavy," it seems.' The boy laughed nervously, and the doctor flushed crimson and loosened his cravat.

"'I took my first lessons in forging from you, Mr. Wyatt.' The juror at my right hand jumped from his chair as if shot from a cannon, but said nothing. His adeptness with the pen was well known, and his head drooped with the sense of guilt. The young criminal was deeply agitated, but so long as I had given him 'rope' I was going to let him use all he wanted to.

"He drew his hand across his eyes, which were scanning the sea of faces. After a careful survey of the seats reserved for ladies and while keeping his eyes fixed on a pale, beautiful face he said, with choking emotion, 'I took my first drink of brandy from a lady—a lady who has young sons—a lady who serves drinks that sting.'

"A woman had risen. 'Forgive—oh, forgive me, Albert,' she cried, bowing her head on her shaking hands. The interruption was hardly noticed, though every one in the house had recognized Mrs. Grieving. You remember Mrs. Grieving, who entertained us so royally?"

"Oh, yes, yes," said Mayor Hume; "but go on with the boy."

"Well," said the judge, "he had talked all round the room, and now he addressed himself to me. 'I'm all that you say I am—a gambler, a forger, a drinker—and now you've given me another name, a convict!' His eyes burned into my soul. 'Twenty years—is that the sentence? Twenty years old now, 40 when I am released. Then I'll be ex-convict.

"'Father,' he said, turning his eyes toward the gallery where his parents sat, 'you had a great future planned for your only son. I'm sorry I've disappointed your hopes and darkened your home. Forgive me.'

"Then he addressed me again, and although there were hundreds of people present I'm sure you could have heard a pin drop it was so still. The boy's voice had grown a little husky, and after taking a sip of water he said: 'I deserve the punishment. I acknowledge the power of the civil law. But, judge, my only wonder is that you have not 100 boys here today instead of one. I've said all I wish to say. I'm ready to go.'

"The sheriff advanced with the handcuffs, and Albert held out his wrists. He went to prison very quietly," said Judge Morse, opening a paper which he had taken from his notebook, "and four months later I received this letter from No. 187." The gay party around the table in the big dining room listened with rapt attention. Each face wore an earnest expression, and many eyes were dim. Several who were fathers of boys swallowed down strange lumps that had not risen in their throats for years, and Alderman Buff's glass remained untouched. The decanter had ceased its march around the table, and all were anxiously waiting for the judge to adjust his spectacles and read the soiled letter which he unfolded so carefully.

"I always carry it," he said. "This, friends, is what made a teetotaler of me. I've heard the greatest sermons of the greatest preachers, but nothing ever came so near making a Christian out of me as did this letter from that boy in prison. I hope it may yet. That boy had a martyr's spirit, and I feel sure if I am ever permitted to 'pass through' that straight and narrow gate Albert Rushworth will have had more to do with my 'entering' than any other human being I ever knew." Judge Morse held the soiled paper nearer the light and read the last words from the boy he had sentenced to "20 years at hard labor:"

"Judge Morse—I've tried to escape and am writing this from the hospital ward. I was not quite brave enough to bear the thought that I must pass 20 years in this tomb. I much prefer the one I am about to enter—the grave. I feel sure that if you had been sober the last day of my trial my sentence would not have been for 20 long years. I tried to escape, and the guard shot me. The doctor says I cannot recover, so you see my term will soon end.

"Be careful of Clarence. It is pretty hard for young men to resist the temptations that are sanctioned by law and patronized by those in civil power. Be careful of Clarence. Boys follow where men lead, and to be or do like some man is the highest ambition boys have. I followed the wrong kind of examples, but cannot die without sending you this parting message, Be careful of Clarence!

"ALBERT RUSHWORTH, No. 187, Cell 18.

"Clarence is my second son's name," said the judge, folding the letter away in his notebook. "He and Albert had been the closest friends for a long time. I felt every word of that letter as a message to lead me into a better life and was moved beyond expression when the boy's body came to his parents a few days later. In looking at the situation from Albert's standpoint I should most certainly want a sober judge and jury to deal with my son. Wouldn't you?

"Well, that's my reason. Now I think it is time to go home. The town clock is striking 12." And Judge Morse buttoned his overcoat and started off at a quick pace for home. He always felt nearer to God and to humanity after reading Albert's letter. Of course he might lose his office, but it mattered little to him now. He had stepped from the cold, barren peaks of selfishness and political ambition down into a valley filled with the glory of God and the sweet blossoms of love to his fellow men. The letter from the prison had done its work well.—Advent Review and Sabbath Herald.

Reproaches of a Hero.

"Divorce" had just settled down for its long run when one evening I received a weighty letter. On opening it I found it on excellent paper, in the clearest handwriting and using the most perfect orthography and grammar. A gentleman had nevertheless gently, almost tenderly, reproached me for using the "story of his life" for the play.

He said he knew Mr. Daly's name was on the "bills" as author, but as I was an Ohio woman he of course understood perfectly that I had furnished him with his story for the plot of the play. He explained at great length that he forgave me because I had not given Mr. Daly his real name, and also remarked in rather an aggrieved way that he had two children and only one appeared in the play. He also seemed considerably surprised that Mr. Harkins (who played my husband) did not wear a large red beard, as every one, he said, knew he had not shaved for years.

My laughter made its way over the transom, and in a moment my neighbor was at the dressing room door, asking for something she didn't need, that she might find out the why and wherefore of the fun, and when the red beard had started her off another came for something she knew I didn't own, and she, too, fell before the beard, while a third writhed over the forgiveness extended to me, and exclaimed:

"Oh, the well educated idiot! Isn't he delicious?"

It was only Mr. Daly who astonished me by not laughing. He, instead, seemed quite gratified that his play had so clearly reflected a real life story.—Clara Morris in Critic.

Points d'Angleterre Lace.

Louis XIV, by the advice of his minister, Colbert, encouraged lacemaking in France. The Venetians, who had hitherto monopolized the art, issued decrees forbidding their craftsmen to leave the republic under heavy penalties, but in spite of this the "points de France" soon equaled the "points de Venise." The origin of the name "points d'Angleterre" is curious. In 1662 the English parliament forbade the import of foreign lace, but flax grown in England was not fine enough for the best lace, for which there was a great demand at the court of Charles II, so the merchants "bought up the choicest laces of the Brussels market, smuggled them over to England and sold them under the name of 'points d'Angleterre.'"—Spectator.

A LITTLE BOOK FOR FEMININE HOME WORKERS.

IT IS MAILED FREE TO ALL WHO SEND FOR IT.

The new illustrated "Diamond Dye Rug Book" can justly claim the largest circulation of any book ever issued in Canada. It tells how to make pretty and useful Hooked Mats and Rugs from old wool or cotton rags, underwear and pieces of cloth. This interesting little book shows handsome colored designs of new Mats and Rugs and tells you how to send for them. Post free to any address. Wells & Richardson Co., 200 Mountain St., Montreal.

The South Waterloo Liberals have nominated P. E. Shantz, of Preston, as their candidate for the Commons. James Livingston, the present member, having decided to retire.

"A Penny Saved Is a Penny Earned."

Economy is the lesson taught by this saying. It is true economy to take Hood's Sarsaparilla at this season because it purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and thus prevents sickness and puts the whole system in a state of health for the coming season. Every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses—positive proof that it is economy to take only Hood's.

Two brothers of the unfortunate young man Kane, whose back was broken in a shop at Gananoque by a falling shaft, have entered an action for damages against the owners of the factory.

Right Here Given Free

We send people all over Canada free, with our famous, reliable any price Teas or Coffees at 25, 30, 35 or 40 cents per pound, magnificent presents, or some prizes with Pepper, Mustard, Ginger, or Baking Powder at 30 cents. Send us a $1.00, or $2.00 or $5.00 order and we will select you something of merit and beauty free with your Teas or Coffees, etc. Agents wanted. Stamp for reply and big free list.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.,
1464 St. Catherine St.,
Montreal, Que.

Like the Rest of Us.

"George, dear," she said a night or two before the wedding, "do you think it possible that our love and our married life can become the commonplace, coldly practical love and life of the married people we see around us? Oh, George, my heart would break if I thought so!"

"But it will not be so," said George passionately. "We love each other too tenderly, too fondly for that. Our love is not of the ordinary kind, my darling, and our lives will not be so. Ah, no, no, my angel; that can never be!"

And the other day she said: "I say, George, how would you like pork for dinner with apple sauce? You would? All right, then, and don't you forget that feeding bottle for the baby or I'll send you back after it, and mind that you don't keep dinner waiting."

And he, with a falling off of the passion of ten years ago, replied: "All right, Lou, and I wish you'd sew a button on the back part of those striped trousers of mine. You'll find them hanging over a chair in our room. Don't have the pork as dry as last time, and you watch the baby's cold. That watering of the eyes looks like measles to me. Goodby."—Pearson's Magazine.

A Loud Whistle.

A clergyman in Scotland desired his hearers never to call one another "liars," but when any one said "the thing that was not" they ought to whistle.

One Sunday he preached a sermon on the parable of the loaves and fishes, and being at a loss to explain it said the loaves were not like those nowadays—they were as big as some of the hills of Scotland.

He had scarcely pronounced these words when he heard a loud whistle.

"Wha's that ca's me a liar?"

"It is I, Willy Macdonald, the baker."

"Well, Willy, what objection ha' ye to what I ha' told you?"

"None, sir, only I want to know what sort of ovens they had to bake those loaves in?"

Tools and Progress.

Despite all the attacks upon machinery, an age without tools is an age of drudgery and degradation. If once men toiled 16 hours a day, with a single stroke Watt's engine cut off two hours in the morning for rest and two hours at night for reading. The modern home, with a thousand and one comforts, is the gift of tools. We now compel steel fingers, steel knives, steel wheels and steel wires to do our work. Take away our tools and civilization would go back 100 years.—Newell Dwight Hillis in Woman's Home Companion.

Water In Porto Rico.

The water supply of Porto Rico, because of its abundance and freshness from the mountain streams, ought to be pure and good for use. But it is far otherwise. A thick bed of rank vegetation is ever decaying beneath the new growth rising above it, and the water filtering through the rotten mass becomes not only steeped with the lye of decaying roots, leaves and grasses, but is full of insects and worms.

When the Puss Gets Her Back Up.

It is not anger alone that makes cats arch their backs. Indeed, when two cats are preparing to fight they do not assume this attitude, but crouch low, just as they do when about to spring on their prey, the body being extended and the hair not in the least erect. But when, on meeting a dog suddenly, fear is combined with anger then the cat, standing at its full height, at once arches its back, with an instinctive effort to appear as formidable as possible.

Darwin compares it to the similar attitude of the lynx when attacked and to that of birds which ruffle their feathers and spread out their wings and tail when alarmed. It is noticeable that a cat will also arch its back when in an effectionate frame of mind, rubbing itself against its master's leg. At the same time it slightly raises its fur and holds its tail erect. Its whole attitude is just the reverse of that which it assumes when savage.

Darwin accounts for this in the following words: "Certain states of mind lead to certain habitual actions which are of no service. Now, when a directly opposite state of mind is induced, there is a strong and involuntary tendency to the performance of a movement of a directly opposite nature, though it may be of no service."

A Bride's Clever Idea.

Out in a big apartment house on Columbia heights there dwells a young married woman who is as naive as the bride in the comic weeklies. The housekeepers who live in the same house with her have been somewhat annoyed of late by mice. The young woman met one of them in the hall the other day, and the conversation naturally turned on their common pests.

"The mice have been so bad lately," said the elder woman, "that I keep everything locked up and all my eatables in the boxes."

The younger woman's eyes sparkled with eagerness.

"My!" she said. "I wouldn't dare do that. I wouldn't want to run such a risk. I leave crackers and cheese lying about every night when I go to bed so that when the mice become hungry they'll find something to eat and not gnaw things. I'm always afraid they'll bite holes in my new tablecloths and my nice centerpieces if I don't leave the cheese right where they can find it easily. I feel perfectly safe when I know there's plenty for them to eat right where they can get at it."

There's nothing after all like having a clever idea like that now and then.—Washington Post.

Nicknames of British Regiments.

The grenadier guards were nicknamed "The Coalheavers" because they were at one time allowed to work in plain clothes at odd jobs for private employers. The Seventh foot were "The Elegant Extracts" because at one time all their officers "had been chosen from other corps." The Forty-sixth owed their name of "The Lacedemonians" to their colonel's stirring speech on the ancient Spartans. Like many other regiments, "The Gallant Fiftieth" received several nicknames—"The Blind Half Hundred," from their ophthalmic troubles in Egypt, and "The Dirty Half Hundred" because in their peninsular fights they wiped themselves with their black facings. The One Hundredth regiment are "The Old Hundred" and "The Centipedes." The Twenty-eighth were called "The Fore and Afts" because, standing back to back, they repelled a front and rear attack before Alexandria in 1801. The Cheshire regiment has been christened "The Lightning Conductors" because "in the Irish maneuvers of 1899 several men were struck by lightning during a night march."—London News.

The Ring-hals.

The ring-hal does not disdain an insect diet. Beetles, grasshoppers, locusts and termites are all readily devoured, as well as ticks and bots picked from the hides of cattle. I have sometimes amused myself by watching the bold yet cautious and gentle manner in which one of these ravens will approach a reclining ox and, after a preliminary course of soothing caresses, accompanied by a soft "cawing" note, insert his head into the ear and dexterously extract the ticks. These birds always seem to have a good understanding with the older and more experienced oxen, who will, at a hint from one of them, lie down and place themselves in the most favorable position for the extraction of their parasites.—Stark's Birds of South Africa.

Easy.

"Excuse me," said the shabby looking young man. "But would you be so kind as to cash this check for me?"

"Why don't yew git somebody thet knows yew to cash it?" asked the old countryman, picking up his carpet sack from the curb.

"The people that know me won't do it," bitterly exclaimed the young man, turning away to hide a tear.

"Poor fellow!" sympathetically answered the farmer as he took out his wallet. "How much is it fer?"

And still they say money's hard to get.—Kansas City Independent.

The Toothbrush Plant.

One of the most curious plants in the world is what is called the toothbrush plant of Jamaica. It is a species of creeper and has nothing particularly striking about its appearance. By cutting pieces of it to a suitable length and fraying the ends the natives convert it into a toothbrush, and a tooth powder to accompany the use of the brush is also prepared by pulverizing the dead stems.

Asia Minor was the chief opium market until the twelfth century, and from then on it was gradually distributed all over the globe. The Chinese obtained the drug in the thirteenth century.

Better stop that cough now with a few doses of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup than let it run on to end perhaps in Bronchitis, Pneumonia or Consumption. It's a wonderful lung healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds when others fail.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Price 25c. & 50c. All dealers.

LAXA-LIVER PILLS Cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache and dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect and to act without any griping, weakening or sickening effects. 25c. at all druggists.

News and Notes.

Mr. Chamberlain has accepted an invitation to attend the Canadian banquet in London on Dominion Day.

Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup removes worms of all kinds from children or adults.

In a goodly number of churches in Eastern Ontario collections have been taken up for the sufferers in Hull and Ottawa.

Norway Pine Syrup cures Coughs.
Norway Pine Syrup cures Bronchitis.
Norway Pine Syrup heals the lungs.

The Mafeking relief force was led by Col. B. T. Mahon, who served in the Dongola and Nile expeditions with General Kitchener.

Burdock Pills, small safe and sure, regulate the bowels and cure constipation.

The by-law to give the Toronto Rubber Shoe Company a bonus of $6,500 was carried at Port Dalhousie by 112 for and 3 against.

That hacking cough can be quickly cured by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Price 25 cents.

The United States Supreme Court has decided the Kentucky Governorship case in favor of Governor Beckham, three of the judges dissenting.

"Catch the opportunity." By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now you may build up your health and prevent serious illness.

Pte. D. H. Atkinson of the 26th Middlesex Light Infantry and Pte. W. West of the 7th Fusiliers, London, are reported missing from Kroonstad.

Constipation is cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

Miss Jean Leyden, of Almonte, is home on furlough after five years of missionary life in India. Miss Leyden's health is the cause of her early return.

His Wonderful Nerve.

Alone sustained Editor F. M. Higgins, of Seneca, Ill., when all doctors and medicines failed to relieve his pain from piles. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured him. Infallible for Injuries, Pains or Bodily Eruptions. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c a box, Sold by W. G. Egar, druggist.

Speaker Bain has received the resignation of W. W. B. McInnes as member for Vancouver, B. C. This makes the third vacancy in the House of Commons.

Free For You

Orders are pouring in from all over Canada. No wonder with the grand presents we give free with a $1.00, $2.00 or $5.00 order of any price Teas or Coffees. Regular Grocer's prices, a better quality and prizes free. $10.00 order secures you a silver Tea or Coffee pot, or gold lined Cake Basket, a beauty. Superb butter dish engraved and chased, or immense Silver Water Pitcher, retails at $5.00 to $7.00. Mail orders, wonderful values. Agents wanted. Salary and commission. Stamp for reply.

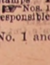
GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO.,
1464 St. Catherine St.,
Montreal, Que.

Through the death of Mrs. M. Doran, Queen's College has fallen heir to the sum of $3,333, this being the one-third of an estate which is to be equally divided between Queen's College, Kingston General Hospital and the Orphans' Home.

One Minute Cure for Toothache.

Toothache, the most common and one of the most painful affections, is instantly cured by the application of Polson's Nerviline. Polson's Nerviline is a combination of powerful anodynes, and it strikes at once to the nerves, soothing them and affording in one minute total relief from pain. Mothers try it for your children's toothache. Nerviline is sold in 10 and 25 cent bottles by all druggists.

Lady Henry Somerset, in a recent address at Liverpool in support of the Children's Bill and the Sunday Closing Bill, contrasted the squalor and vice so evident in Liverpool streets with the comparative freedom from all such things in America. More drunken women are to be seen in Britain than in any other land, and this she attributed to the fact that women were allowed to serve as barmaids, and were otherwise allowed to engage in the liquor traffic.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company, Windsor, Ont. Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold in Deseronto by W...

Don't Guess At Results.

This man knows what he did and how he did it. Such endorsements as the following are are a sufficient proof of its merits.

Oshawa, Minn., Feb. 22, 1898.

Dear Sirs:—Please send me one of your Treatise on the Horse, your new book as advertised on your bottles, English print. I have cured two **Spavins and one Curb** with two bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure in four weeks.

FRANK JUBERIEN.

Price, $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for **KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE**, also "A Treatise on the Horse," book free, or address

DR. J. B. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

Jack Was Glad Too.

A Salt Lake City paper reports that a tall, gaunt woman, with ginger hair and a somewhat fierce expression of countenance, lately came to the county clerk of Boxelder county, Utah.

"You're the man that keeps the marriage books, ain't you?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am," he answered. "What book do you wish to see?"

"Kin you find out if Jack Peters was married?"

Search developed the name of John Peters, for whose marriage a license had been issued two years before.

"I thought so," said the woman. "Married Lize Waters, didn't he?"

"The license is issued for a marriage with Eliza Waters."

"Yep. Well, I'm Lize. I thought I'd ought to come in and tell you that Jack Peters has escaped.

Working Overtime.

Eight hour laws are ignored by those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always at work, night and day, curing Indigestion, Billiousness, Constipation, Sick Headache and all Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles. Easy, pleasant, safe and sure. Only 25 cents at W. G. Egar's drug store.

Bet and Wager.

"What's the difference between a bet and a wager?" asked the man who thinks there are too many words in the English language.

"A bet," said the friend who always wears a dress coat after 6 o'clock, "is something you make with a man, which has to be paid, no matter who loses. A wager is something more refined. It's made with a woman and is not considered collectable unless she wins."—Washington Star.

Peculiar.

Professor Simon J. Brown, the astronomical director of the naval observatory at Washington, occasionally indulges in a bit of humor. On one occasion a colleague came into his office and, finding the professor standing, said: "Is it possible you work that way? I cannot stand standing."

"That's peculiar," replied Professor Brown quickly. "Now, do you know, I cannot stand sitting."

PNEUMO-BRONCHO TABLETS CURE A COLD IN 3 HOURS

All Druggists, or by mail on receipt of 25c. The ELECTINE MEDICINE CO., Limited, Toronto

C. H. OTTO,

Bookbinder...

AND

Blank Book Manufacturer

Cor. Brock and Bagot Sts.,

KINGSTON, ONT.

Belleville Business College Write or Calendar

Established 1889.

DEPARTMENTS

I—BOOKKEEPING
Double and Single Entry—in its various applications. Business Papers and Customs, Calculations, Business Writing, Business History and Geography. This Department prepares for all Accountancy Examinations.

II—SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING
Reporting, Office and Court Work. Billing and Tabulating. Use of Graphophone.

III—TELEGRAPHING
Commercial and Railway Work. Railway Standard Code. Rules taught.

IV—CIVIL SERVICE QUALIFICATIONS
Indexing, Precis-Writing, Statistics, English and French Options, German.

This College is Open throughout the Year. Students may enter at any time.

J. FRITH JEFFERS, M. A., PRINCIPAL

AT PLAY.

The children play in the fields,
And I who watch am a man,
Knowing the struggle and strife and toil
With work and a hope and a plan;
Bowing my knee to the rod
The king of my leisure wields,
But my heart—my heart is ever at play
With the children in the fields.

My heart is ever at play,
Ever at play in the fields,
Smelling the perfume, windy sweet,
The clover blossom yields;
Smiling with curious gaze
At its elders over the way
And harking back to the green again
Where my heart is ever at play!
—Post Wheeler in New York Press.

VILLAGE COURTSHIP

There Was a Quarrel. Then There Was a Wedding.

BY JULIET BRADLEY.

It was just such a parlor as we have all seen a hundred times—white curtains at the window, a pair of tete-a-tetes facing each other orthodoxly from opposing corners, an open piano and a table whereon lay a few pretty volumes, the gilt sides uppermost. The young men of the village knew no spot more desirable in which to spend an evening.

Such at least had always been the opinion of Harry Reynolds, and sitting there through the enchanted evening he could picture only one scene more agreeable The good papa called out on business, Rosalie Ames flushing and confused, and not very far away another person drawing her on to all manner of delicious, unimaginable confessions.

But on the particular occasion when our story opens this pleasant scene hardly appeared to be the point of realism. The two were indeed alone, but the young man stood with his hand on the door, a look of grief and displeasure on his face, while the little lady in the armchair was deep in an unmistakable pout.

"If I go, Rosalie," he said, "remember that I shall not return." He made a step toward her and continued, "Have you not a word for me, Rosalie?"

"I do not think of anything further that I wish to say," she responded coldly.

Harry gazed at her a moment and then rushed from the room.

"Cold hearted, selfish girl!" he exclaimed as he walked homeward in a wretched state of mind.

For a few seconds after his departure Rosalie retained her indifferent position, but all her senses were alive to catch his lightest movement. Of course he would return, and when he behaved properly and asked her pardon and submissively he should have it, but to be lectured and scolded in that manner was more than she would bear. In vain did she listen. An hour, then two, then three hours, passed by, and, sick at heart, Rosalie went up to her own room and cried herself to sleep.

Rosalie was warm hearted and quick tempered, but was easily appeased. She was also passionately fond of admiration and quite as much bent on having her own way as was good for her. These faults, however, did not prevent the village beaus from being at her disposal, and hitherto she had been nearly impartial in her treatment of them, having no mind to give up the general homage by fixing upon one.

But lately there had been a difference in her feelings. She had acknowledged that there was a charm in Harry Reynolds' attentions, such as she had never found in any other. A thrill new and delicious went through her when their eyes met, and she read the admiration which he vainly tried to repress. Harry had a high ideal of womanly excellence which Rosalie by no means came up to, but in spite of her frivolities and his own misgivings they were frequently together and fast verging toward an explanation, when that fate which appears to delight the destiny of lovers introduced an element of discord into their happiness.

Mr. Clarence Dalton came up from the city on a visit to his uncle. He was handsome, wealthy, agreeable and noted for the careful elegance of his attire. The girls were enchanted with him, and Rosalie alone regarded him with seeming indifference. She said to herself with virtuous resolution she must be careful now. Harry might be wounded if she received attentions from such a lion.

Happy for her had this prudent disposition lasted. But the old spirit came up after awhile. She was entirely accustomed to queening it in her little world, and her vanity was piqued that Mr. Dalton did not at all seem struck by her charms. It was quite a Christian duty to give Mr. Dalton a lesson in good taste. So by a few little feminine lures such as a pretty girl well knows how to practice he was attracted to her side, and once there he seemed exceedingly well pleased to stay.

At last Harry could endure it no longer and in the interview whose close we have portrayed determined to "put his fortune to the touch, to win or lose it all." Conscious of her power, indignant with some justice that he should assume to dictate her conduct when he had never openly declared his love, Rosalie had responded by a series of flippant, exasperating little speeches which drove Harry almost to despair. She intended to relent in time, but pride, vanity and a certain triumph in knowing that his whole manly heart was hers to play with at will wrought sad mischief.

Rosalie had no doubt that Harry would come the next evening as usual, and all could easily be made right again. But the evening came and went and no Harry. What could it mean? Surely he loved her, and if so he could not stay away. She would wait patiently, since it was all that she could do.

The next evening Mr. Dalton called, but Rosalie sent down word that she was ill and asked to be excused. Yet as night after night went by and Harry did not return her submissive mood changed. She would show Mr. Harry Reynolds that she was not suffering from the withdrawal of his presence! There were other people quite delighted to be in her company.

The next time Mr. Dalton came she did not decline to see him, but came down and was as friendly and pleasant as could be desired. The young man noticed a more womanly thoughtfulness in her manner than he had hitherto observed and wondered what might be the cause.

Poor Harry's state meanwhile was far from enviable. For the first 24 hours he maintained a fierce resentment. But as the days came and went he softened little by little until every harsh sentiment had vanished and a determination seized him to seek Rosalie and try to efface the memory of his previous sternness.

Toward evening he wended his way to her home with the sweetest anticipations of reconciliation and affection. With every step she seemed to grow lovelier and dearer than before. But as he neared the gate a sight met his eyes which speedily cooled down the fervid tones of his fancy painting. It was Mr. Dalton assisting Rosalie to dismount from her horse. The exercise had brought a bright flush to her cheek, and she was fairly dazzling. She perceived Harry in time to bestow on him a very distant bow and then turned with added empressement to her companion. Harry changed his intentions at once, walked by the house in the most leisurely and indifferent manner and proceeded to call upon that obnoxious Nellie Kellis, whom Rosalie regarded so superciliously.

Mr. Dalton meanwhile found his affairs in a somewhat perplexing state. Flirtation had been since his eleventh year the element in which he delighted to exist. Matrimony, with its cares and responsibilities, was to him the most distasteful of prospects and must offer extra inducements to make him forsake his freedom. Now, however, he began to feel himself very seriously interested in a person who had not one claim to fashion, family or fortune, a little village girl who wore dresses of her own fitting and made all the pies and cakes that appeared on her table. Whether she really cared for him or regarded him as a friend or simply as an admirer was impossible to say.

Other people were not as slow in drawing their conclusions, and before three weeks were over the village authorities in such cases declared that it would be a match.

Harry could not in his heart deny the reasonableness of their predictions. He had the grief of believing that his wishes, hopes and affections were nothing to Rosalie. Yet had he anything but his own harshness to blame for the change? He was miserable, but his own act had caused the misery.

Mr. Dalton had a mother living, a stately lady of some forty odd years, well preserved and a leader of society. Clarence was her only boy and the object of a great many ambitious dreams. The marriage which looked to him so misty and far away was to her a very near reality. She had selected a girl of his rank for a wife, when, lo, there came a rumor that struck her to the heart! Could it be that Clarence was about to make a fool of himself? She wrote a letter to her son in which she expressed perfect confidence in his discretion and her assurance that he would do nothing foolish or imprudent.

Mr. Clarence's brow as he read the maternal effusion was clouded with thought. Where, in the name of common sense, could there be any danger in a marriage with such a charming girl as Rosalie Ames? As for the danger of her heart, he wished he were a little surer of it. He felt at that moment that his own was in a much more perilous position than hers.

As Harry walked that afternoon along the broad road leading from his home he was attracted by almost inarticulate groans, and, looking a few yards into the distance, he saw a senseless form lying in his path, while a mad horse dashed furiously down the road. As he drew nearer he thoroughly recognized the dark, tasteful riding suit which he had seen Dalton wear so often before. And, passing from the clothing, his eyes rested upon the face, pale as death, of the unconscious man.

Good and bad angels tugged at Harry's soul for one moment in a mortal conflict. What call had he to interfere in his behalf? The sneering fop who had blighted all his hopes! Let him stay there and die. But in the next moment, forgetting all but the welfare of his fellow being, he snatched off his overcoat and raised Dalton's head and rested it upon it. Then with frantic haste he summoned aid, and all that skill and care could do was employed for the sufferer's restoration. Harry hung over him, pale and agonized, the accusing voice ever ringing in his ears. "God forgive me," he said, "that wicked delay!"

At last signs of returning life were visible, and ere long the physicians assured the watchers around that all was hopeful. Rest and good nursing alone were needed.

At this Harry quietly stole away and resumed his walk. Wandering thus, quite forgetful of the outer world, he encountered a well known form—Rosalie stood in his path, with her cheeks pallid, her eyes swollen with weeping. She did not seek to avoid him as she had often done of late, but seemed awaiting him to speak. He took her hand. She did not withdraw it. He felt that she knew all.

"Don't hate me," he said. "I deserve no credit. I almost turned to leave him, for hatred and jealousy had possession of me, and if he had died I should have been his murderer. But it was for you, Rosalie. I loved you so! For I have saved him only to render certain the destruction of my own happiness."

Rosalie looked up at him with brimming eyes. "I don't see why," she said softly. "I am sure that nobody wishes to make you unhappy."

Now, I cannot say whether this statement appears to you particularly lucid, but Harry was clever enough to understand it instantly. All the troubles, trials and misgivings of the last few weeks dispersed like mists before the sun, and content took the place of wretchedness in those two reunited hearts.

Clarence Dalton made a very stylish best man at the wedding of his preserver, and, judging from his devoted manner to the maid of honor, I pronounce that he did not suffer irremediably from his loss. As for his mother, I believe she blesses to this day the friendly accident that saved her darling from so terrible a misalliance.—Brooklyn Citizen.

An Obliging Babu.

Julian Ralph, in Harper's, gives a picture of a babu (an English speaking Hindoo) that none of Kipling's writings gives. Mr. Ralph and a friend presented what sounded like a simple letter of introduction to a Hindoo clerk in India, and the next morning the babu presented himself to the Americans and said that while they were in India he was their servant. He had put his business in other hands and would act as courier for them during their stay. He refused any compensation and regularly deducted any commissions offered him by merchants from the price of goods. In one case he obtained silver ornaments for them at an advance of only one-sixteenth of the bullion value. When asked the secret in the letter of introduction that made him give up his business to serve a stranger, he said that it was friendship—that friendship was a holy thing and bound one to heavy obligations. "We must do our utmost for every friend, of course," he said, "and is it not the same with you Americans?"

Thought They Were Dogs.

Summer in Dawson City is delightful, and even the winters, say those who have staid there in that season, are glorious. Many are the stories told about the wondrous beauties of the trail over the ice and the White pass, where even women have gone, handling their dogs from day to day as the men handled theirs. Every man and woman there has a story, all interesting and some thrilling.

"I used to like to start out first in the morning," said a Detroit woman. "Once, as I hurried my dogs down the trail in the gray dawn, I saw three stray animals romping on the way. Now, if you catch up with a stray dog on the trail, he is yours; so, my heart fluttering with joy, I began whistling to the half wild creatures.

"At first they paid no attention to me, but kept romping and leap frogging up and down the train. I slowed up my team and put myself in front, the better to make my peace with the renegades.

"When we had come within 100 yards of them, they stopped playing, sat down and stared at us. I whistled again, and they all ran. How foolish I felt when it suddenly dawned on me that I had been trying to harness three wild wolves!"

Fine Writing.

"By the way, Naggus," asked Borus, who was lounging in the office of the literary editor, "what do you consider the finest piece of writing in existence?"

"Well," answered the literary editor, with a yawn, "the Ten Commandments written in a circle of the size of a silver quarter is about as fine as any I have ever seen."—Chicago Tribune.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If distured at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces Inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

The History of Grip.

The history of "grip," or influenza, can only be traced back, with any certainty, for 300 years. Perhaps its home is in Russia. It retains certain broad characteristics which make it recognizable even under such odd names as the "gentle correction" and the "new delight." A curious description of it under the name of "coqueluche" is found in the diary of Pierre de L'Estoile in the time of Henry III of France, as follows:

"The coqueluche at Paris, year 1580. —From the 2d day to the 8th day of June there fell sick at Paris 10,000 persons of an illness having the form of a rheum or catarrh, which they call the 'coqueluche.' This illness seizes you with a pain in the head, stomach and loins and a lassitude throughout the body, and it persecuted the whole kingdom of France while the year lasted, so that once having come hardly anybody in a town or village or house escaped.

"The best remedy the doctors found was to make the sick abstain from wine. To some they ordered bleeding and rhubarb, for others cassia, and finally they found it best to keep the sick in bed and allow them little to eat and drink. They say at Paris that of this 'coqueluche' there were dead at Rome, in less than three months, more than 10,000 persons."

AN ENGINEER'S STATEMENT.

BEN RAFFERTY, OF WINNIPEG DIVISION, SAYS DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE O. K.

Winnipeg, Man., May 21—Probably the most enthusiastic man in Manitoba in regard to Dodd's Kidney Pills is Ben Rafferty, of the C. P. R. He is one of the drivers on the big transcontinental road, and the jarring of the engine and long hours combined to bring on Kidney Disease from which Mr. Rafferty suffered for twenty years. He was cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. His case is so well-known throughout Canada that a Toronto gentleman wrote to Mr. Rafferty recently asking him if he could recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Rafferty wrote in reply:

Winnipeg.

Dear Sir—I received your note of yesterday. I will recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills at any time to any person with pleasure. They are O. K.

Yours truly, B. Rafferty.

A Perilous Profession.

"My son is learning to be an electrician."

"Well, I suppose he knows pretty well what to do by this time."

"Oh, no; he isn't half through yet learning the things he mustn't do."—Chicago Record.

Beware of using the personal pronoun "I" too freely in your talk when you are talking in a room full of people. Egotists are often amusing and entertaining, but as often they are very much out of order.—Ladies' Home Journal.

THE BEST should be your aim when buying medicine. Get Hood's Sarsaparilla and have the best medicine MONEY CAN BUY.

Lawton's Rubber Bathtub.

General Lawton made it a habit of his life to take a cold water bath every morning before breakfast, and while campaigning he carried with him a rubber tub. It made no difference where he was, he always ordered the tubful of cold water to his quarters every morning.

In following the Apaches he reached a mountain. He knew that the Indians had fled there, and before pursuing them farther he left his rubber tub and other tent equipments at the base of the mountains in charge of an old and faithful sergeant to guard carefully until he returned. It was an old trick with that tribe of Indians when being pursued to circle around and return to the exact point whence they started.

The general left the tub and started out after the Indians. They circled around, covering a wide territory, and beat General Lawton back to the base of the mountain. When he got there, he found that the old sergeant and his six men had been killed and that his tub had been carried off by the Indians. The Apaches evidently learned how highly the general prized the rubber tub, for they placed great store by it after they had captured it and guarded it as closely as they did their own lives.

Memories of a Waltz.

"Did you ever try to dance with a foreigner?" asked a Louisville gentleman who had been traveling abroad. "I did once," he continued, "and that experience was more than enough for me. It happened at a ball at Mustapha, at the Hotel St. Georges. I asked an Austrian countess to waltz, and when we started I supposed we would dance in the leisurely American fashion. The countess had a different idea in her head. She preferred to whirl madly like a dervish on a space that could be covered with a parasol, and on account of her superior strength I clung to her, and we began to spin.

"Finally, when it seemed to me that we were performing our antics on the ceiling with our heads hanging down, I could stand it no longer and, gasping for breath, suggested that we sit down. I saw two chairs galloping around the room and prepared to catch them on the next lap. We steered for them, I clinging helplessly to the athletic lady, and then we sank down. I sat dazed and almost insensible until I was aroused by the countess saying:

"'Excuse me, but we are sitting on the same chair.'"

Our First Postal Rates.

The first law of congress fixing rates of postage went into effect on June 1, 1792, with rates as follows:

Not exceeding 30 miles, 6 cents.

Over 30 and not exceeding 60 miles, 8 cents.

Over 60 and not exceeding 100 miles, 10 cents.

Over 100 and not exceeding 150 miles, 12½ cents.

Over 150 and not exceeding 200 miles, 15 cents.

Over 200 and not exceeding 250 miles, 17 cents.

Over 250 and not exceeding 350 miles, 20 cents.

Over 350 and not exceeding 450 miles, 22 cents.

Over 450 miles, 25 cents.

It would seem that postmasters of that day must have been greatly perplexed in adjusting the rates on each letter under such a diversified schedule as the above. The weight limit was one ounce (single), but a single letter was a single sheet, two sheets double, three sheets triple, four sheets a quadruple letter, even if the whole four did not exceed an ounce.

A Shock For Carlyle.

Thackeray once told Sir John Millais this amusing story of Carlyle:

He had spent a day in the reading room of the British museum and had given a great deal of trouble to one of the officials, sending him up and down ladders in search of books to satisfy his literary tastes, and on leaving the room he had gone up to the man and told him that it might be some satisfaction to him to know that he had obliged Thomas Carlyle. The official hesitatingly answered him, with a bland smile and the usual washing of hands in the air, that the gentleman had the advantage of him, but that probably they might have met at some mutual friend's house. He had never heard of Thomas Carlyle.

Water.

The body needs internal as well as external baths to keep it healthy. To give the body an internal bath drink plenty of water. Two quarts should be taken each day, beginning with a glass just after rising and ending with a glass just before retiring. If you are inclined to stoutness, do not drink during meals or within a half hour before or after them. If your complexion is bad, nothing is more conducive to a cure than drinking water either hot or cold, but preferably the latter.—New York Press.

Kingsley's Way.

I go at what I am about as if there were nothing else in the world for the time being. That's the secret of all hardworking men, but most of them can't carry it into their amusements. Luckily for me, I can stop from all work at short notice and turn head over heels in the sight of all creation and say, "I won't be good or bad or wise or anything till 2 o'clock tomorrow."—Charles Kingsley.

Man can run about ten miles an hour and jump about 23 feet at his best. The horse can trot a mile in two minutes and gallop one in one, while the greyhound, hare and ostrich are all faster even than this.

The sword blades forged at Toledo by the Saracens could be coiled up like a clock spring and would resume perfect straightness as soon as released.

FACTS.

It is a well known fact that most patent medicine "ads" are fakes, but since introducing DR. HALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE the proprietors have adhered strictly to the rule of publishing none but genuine testimonials.

MR. CHAS. SUDDS.

"You are at perfect liberty to use my name it it will be of any benefit to rheumatic sufferers," writes Mr. Charles Sudds (farmer), Simcoe Island. Mr. Sudds says that he suffered untold agony with rheumatism for eight years. The disease affected him in the back, hip, and down the sciatic nerve. The pain and loss of sleep he experienced made life not worth the living He might as well have taken so much water as the various other rheumatic remedies he tried. The truthful aspect of the testimonials in favor of DR. HALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE induced him to try a bottle, and he felt the effects of the first dose. He used half a bottle, and has not had a pain or ache since, although he had been a sufferer for eight years.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

They Hadn't Met.

A correspondent of the Hartford Courant tells of a news clipping bureau which sent a letter to John Bunyan, author of a work entitled "The Life of Mr. Badman," in care of a publisher, urging Mr. Bunyan to subscribe to the bureau.

"After the decease of the late P. T. Barnum," continues the correspondent, "the 'Greatest Show on Earth' continued for awhile to use the magic of his name. It was coming to Hartford, and it sent free tickets to clergymen here. Among the letters containing said tickets was one addressed to the Rev. Dr. Joel Hawes, who had died some years before. The letter was sent to Dr. George L. Walker, then the active pastor of the First church.

"On reading and pondering it Dr. Walker is credibly reported to have said: 'A letter from P. T. Barnum to Dr. Hawes! Mr. Barnum is dead and Dr. Hawes is dead. It is evident that they have not met yonder.'"

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS FOR WEAK PEOPLE

These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from disordered nerves, weak heart or watery blood.

They cure palpitation, dizziness, smothering, faint and weak spells, shortness of breath, swelling of feet and ankles, nervousness, sleeplessness, anæmia, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, brain fag, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box.

PRICE 50 CTS. PER BOX.

Lincoln's Tablets

ARE NOT A PATENT MEDICINE; these Tablets are the latest production of modern medical science; they are the most reliable medicine known for the

Treatment and Cure of All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Liver and Kidneys.

They are infinitely superior to all pills or similar preparations

FOR THE CURE OF INDIGESTION, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, HEART DISEASE, AND DIABETES.

They have no equal for **Nervous Prostration** or **General Weakness.** To nervous and delicate women these Tablets will prove a positive blessing if taken strictly according to directions.

We advise all our people to procure and have at hand our **Tonic Tablets and Heartache Powders.** Life is too short to be racked with pains which we can avoid at a cost within the reach of all. We are up-to-date and a few days ahead. We offer you the above, knowing their value. They will relieve the tired feeling, restore your energy and will give you new and enjoyable ...

Prepared by THE LINCOLN MEDICINE CO'Y, 50 Queen St., Ottawa.
W. G. EGAR, Druggist, Sole Agent, Wholesale and Retail for Deseronto.

W. G. EGAR,
Chemist and Druggist,
DESERONTO, ONT.

PATNTS
PROMPTLSECURED

Write for our inting books "Inventor's Help" and "you are swindled." Send us a rough sk or model of your invention or improvet and we will tell you free our opinion as hether it is probably patentable. Rejecteplications have often been successfully secuted by us. We conduct fully equil offices in Montreal and Washington; qualifies us to promptly dispatch work anickly secure Patents as broad as the inven. Highest references furnished.

Patents procuredough Marion & Marion receive specialice without charge in over 100 newspapeistributed throughout the Dominion.

Specialty:—Patemsiness of Manufacturers and Enginee

MARION MARION
Patent Expe and Solicitors.
Offices: { New Y Life B'ld'g, Montreal / Atlanldg, Washington D.C.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending stch and description may quickly ascertain opinion free whether an invention is probabatentable. Communications strictly condal. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agy for securing patents. Patents taken thgh Munn & Co. receive special notice, withcharge, in the

Scientifi American.

A handsomely illused weekly. Largest circulation of any scific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. Broadway, New York
Branch Office, & St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TADE MARKS, COPYRICTS AND DESIGNS.
Send your busin direct to Washington, saves time, co less, better service.
My office close to U.Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations ma: Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIEN(Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Paterprocured through E. G. Siggers receive special nce, without charge, in the
INVENIVE AGE
illustrated monthly-venth year—terms, $1. a year.
E. G. SIGGES, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Deseroto Machine and Joiler Shops

Offer special cilities for he rebuildrng and repring of all kinds of

Machinery, Engines and Boilers

Repairs mpleted with despatch.
Workanship unsurpassed
Frms reasonable.

THE RATHBUN CO.,
DESERONTO, ONT.

Are You Insurea?

Fire, Life, Accident, Marine, Plate Glass, Boiler, Etc.

We beg to advise those desiring Insurance hat we are Agents for the following Companies:

Fire Insurance
Alliance Assurance Company
British America Assurance Co.
Commercial Union Assurance Co.
Caledonian Insurance Company
Liverpool & London & Globe Insce Co
Phœnix Assurance Company
Royal Insurance Company
Union Assurance Society

Life Insurance
Canada Life Assurance Company

Accident Insurance
London Guarantee & Accident Co'y
Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corpor'n
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

Plate Glass Insurance
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.

Boiler Insurance
Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co.

Marine Insurance
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co.
British America Assurance Co.

REPRESENTING ABOUT
$200,000,000 CAPITAL

Insurance placed at lowest available rates consistent with security.
All claims promptly and equitably adjusted.
Records kept of all policies and notices sent insurers before expiration of same.

THE RATHBUN CO.
AGENTS,
DESERONTO, ONT.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY
IS A TRUE MUSCLE MAKING MEDICINE

It makes muscle by making health. It makes health by curing the diseases which undermine the strength. The starting place of physical deterioration and weakness is generally the stomach. The "Discovery" positively cures diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. Take "Golden Medical Discovery" and you'll get well and strong.

"I wish to express my thanks to you for your wonderful medicine," writes Mr. Geo. Logan Dogget, of Piedmont, Greenville Co., S. C., Box 167. "I was almost past work suffering so much from chronic catarrh and indigestion. Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' was recommended. I used it for three months, and was completely cured of indigestion and greatly relieved of catarrh."

A Forgotten Countersign.

"War with raw recruits in the beginning is apt to lead to many amusing experiences," said the old army officer who saw service in Cuba. "Now, you couldn't ask for better soldiers than we had in Cuba, but a large number of them were new to the business and had much to learn, and, much to their credit, it can be said that they soon learned it.

"I had occasion to leave our lines one night soon after we arrived in Cuba, and upon my return it suddenly struck me that I had forgotten the countersign. I puzzled over it for some time, but for the life of me I couldn't recall the word that had been given out. While I was thinking it over I heard the command:

"'Halt! Who comes there?'

"'Friend,' I answered, thinking that the countersign would come to me in a moment.

"'Advance, friend, and give the countersign,' said the sentry.

"As the countersign had slipped from me completely I walked up to him and said sharply:

"'Call the corporal of the guard!'

"'Gosh,' answered the sentry, 'I knew it was something like that, but I'm derned if I hadn't forgotten it! Mosey on!'

"I 'mosied,' but I took the trouble to look up the corporal of the guard and have him give the sentry further instructions regarding the duties of a sentry."—Detroit Free Press.

No Two Thumbs Alike.

It is not alone on questions of handwriting that handwriting experts are called upon to testify. Thumb impressions, around which Mark Twain in "Puddin'head Wilson" built his ingenious story, have sometimes formed the basis of very convincing testimony. Conan Doyle said that Carvalho's deductions in the case of the robbery of $25,000 from a package of the American Express company, for nicety of reasoning and extraordinary coincidence, eclipsed anything any one ever dared put into fiction.

In 1894 Asa Guy Gurney was tried on the charge of stealing a large sum of money from the express company. It was proved that Gurney had opened the safe where the package had been placed, taken it out and deposited it in another safe. It was found that a large sum was missing.

The evidence was purely circumstantial. The envelope containing the money bore upon it, however, a thumb impression. Mr. Carvalho testified that the impression on the envelope and several impressions of Gurney's thumb corresponded exactly and contended that there were no two thumbs in the world alike. But such evidence was too subtle for the rural jury which tried the case, and the prisoner was acquitted.

It is to be recorded as a tribute to the accuracy of Carvalho's testimony that Gurney soon after confessed.—Chambers' Journal.

The first skates were made out of the bones of animals. Sometimes children would sit on the jawbone of a horse or cow and propel themselves along the ice by means of iron staves.

There is no fun in playing cards for fun, and it is dangerous to bet.—Atchison Globe.

Headache

Is often a warning that the liver is torpid or inactive. More serious troubles may follow. For a prompt, efficient cure of Headache and all liver troubles, take

Hood's Pills

While they rouse the liver, restore full, regular action of the bowels, they do not gripe or pain, do not irritate or inflame the internal organs, but have a positive tonic effect. 25c. at all druggists or by mail of
C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

FRUIT AND FLOWERS

SPRAYING NOTES.

Brief and Timely Instructions From the Cornell Station.

The San Jose scale can be controlled in a plantation by 20 per cent kerosene and water mixture when the plant is thoroughly sprayed. Early spring or late fall spraying is preferable, but the material may be applied when the plant is in full leaf if the day is sunshiny.

Only on sunshiny days should sprays of kerosene and water be used.

Compared with fumigation on growing trees, spraying is cheaper, simpler and perhaps equally effective in the long run. Nurserymen will find fumigation better adapted to their needs than spraying. On growing plants, however, it is attended with difficulty because of the necessity of providing tents.

Arsenite of lime is equal if not superior to paris green in insecticidal value. The reduced price will commend it. Arsenite of lime can be made at home.

Bordeaux mixture is liable to injure the foliage of the Japanese plums, but no better fungicide for spraying this class of fruit is now known. To avoid injury use a very dilute mixture.

Varieties of fruit differ in their susceptibility to injury from sprays.

Unless lime is added, a simple solution of copper sulphate as strong as four ounces per barrel cannot be used without injury to the foliage of many fruit trees.

Currant Culture Condensed.

Currants are easily grown; a clay soil that is rich and moist, not wet, is to be preferred—they give best results in shady situations; hence are excellent to set in orchards.

Five by four feet is the distance most generally used.

Clean and thorough cultivation is very necessary to produce the largest sized fruit.

They are gross feeders and appreciate liberal dressing. A majority of growers use yard manure.

Remove all old canes and weak shoots in order to give a succession of strong, new shoots.

Mulching with either coarse material or the dust mulch is quite necessary, during the hot season particularly.

Insects and diseases, while comparatively easy to check, absolutely require attention.

Hardy Roses.

The following roses are recommended in American Gardening as all good and hardy for Colorado, although any rose is the better for some protection during winter. Red and crimson: Prince Camille de Rohan, Ulrich Brunner, John Hopper, General Jacqueminot, Marshall P. Wilder, Eugene Furst, Glory of the Brussels Exposition. The last is a comparatively new rose, but is an excellent one. Pink: Mrs. John Laing, Summer Queen, Anne de Diesbach, La Reine, Magna Charta, White: Mme. Plantier, Mabel Morrison. Yellow: Persian Yellow. Hardy with protection: La France, American Beauty, Captain Christy, Baroness Rothschild. This does not by any means exhaust the list of good roses.

Ruffled Pansy and Other Novelties.

The pansy illustrated has been introduced under the name of Ruffled Giant and also of Masterpiece. Its novelty consists chiefly of a variation of form. According to one description, the flowers are large and borne on strong stems well above the foliage. The predominating colors are indigo, violet, crimson, heliotrope, canary, terra cotta, white, etc. The plants are vigorous and thrive even during dry summer weather.

A second novelty is the climbing nasturtium Caprice. The gorgeous flowers are large, borne on long stems and

THE RUFFLED PANSY.

have such a delicate, crinkled, silky texture that they are specially suitable for cutting.

A novelty of recent years, Marguerite centaurea, has been compared with the white carnation, but is more beautiful, graceful, larger than the average carnation and more lasting. It succeeds in any good garden soil, and seed can be sown from March to June.

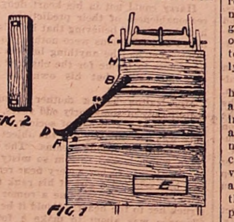
In comments on seed novelties in Farm and Ranch, from which these notes are made, the author further mentions the interesting fact that the dwarf and the bush sweet peas both bloomed well and flourished during exceptionally dry weather in 1899. He thinks that with their other good qualities, and, having proved to be drought resisters, they should become popular in the west and southwest.

A HOMEMADE CORN CUTTER.

A Kansas Man's Simple and Satisfactory Arrangement.

The day for cutting corn by hand is almost past. There are a number of machines on the market, but we have not found one more satisfactory than a homemade cutter we have been using. The sled is made with runners 6 feet long and 2½ feet wide. The platform is made of inch boards and extends 13 inches on the right or knife side. The sled is an easy load for one horse. The whiffletrees are attached to the iron rod C, Fig. 1. The sled is also fitted with shafts. These can be made of any light timber. Straight poles are what we use. Bore a hole through one end to pass the rod C through. These are to prevent the horse from backing into the knife.

The knife A is about two feet in length and is securely bolted to the sled at each end. It can be made of an old plowshare or a heavy scythe, or a blacksmith can make one. The ease in cutting lies in getting this knife on the sled at the right slant. The front end should be bolted to the 2 by 4 brace, B, shown by dotted lines; the other, 13 inches out from the runner to the other brace, D. The outer end should be a trifle the higher and the edge of the knife turned up a little, so that the weight of the sled will help cut the corn. A box, E, fastened on, serves as a seat for the one cutting the corn. The horse should be gentle and will need little attention, as it walks in the corn row. As the stalks are cut off



A SLED FOR CUTTING CORN.

they fall back into the arms of the operator, who holds them until he has an armful, then stops his horse and carries the stalks to the nearest shock or lay them in piles to set up later.

This machine, like all fodder cutters, is a dangerous thing for men and beast, and too much care cannot be used in working around it. The device at Fig. 2 is used as a safeguard when the machine is not in use. It is made of a 2 by 6 plank three feet long. Holes are bored in the sled platform at F and H. Insert pins in the 2 by 4 plank and in the holes in the platform, and the knife will be covered so that nothing can come in contact with the edge, says a Kansas farmer, who describes this cutter in the Ohio Farmer.

Save the Cornstalks.

It is said that some people get wealthy on what other people waste. The Farm, Field and Fireside finds this saying particularly applicable to farmers in the matter of fodder saving, and it remarks:

Every one knows that cornstalks are rich in nutrition. They are particularly good for dairy stock and are profitable for cattle of all kinds and ages and for sheep. But how common a fault it is to let this nutritive fodder be wasted! Sometimes it is left too long in the field. The fall rains come on and the lower ends become saturated, heavy, tasteless, valueless. It is worse yet if they be left till too late in the season and the leaves become stripped off by the winds and scattered and many of the stocks trodden into the soil.

Of course, the best practice is to put the cornstalks under good shelter in sheds or barns. The next best thing is to stack them. Every farmer knows how to do this with butts outward and the stack so built as to shed the rain. A stake in the middle is a good plan. Care should be had to have the cornstalks dry and to do the stacking on a dry sunshiny day, and the sooner the stocks are cared for after harvesting the corn the better. All these cautions will seem useless to a careful farmer, but many hundreds of our farmers never find time to care for the cornstalks till too late in the fall or even till the snow flies.

News and Notes.

The sentiment against the sale of poor seed is growing.

The department of agriculture is said to be engaged in the attempt to impart to Connecticut tobacco the flavor and aroma of Cuban or Florida leaf through improved methods of fermentation.

The phrase "tillage is manure" may be classed as one of the "half truths." From recent experiments it appears that the reason tillage seems to be manure is that it enables the plant to utilize completely the fertility that is in the soil, particularly potash and phosphoric acid, but if this process is carried on indefinitely without application of any kind of manure it will render the land hopelessly barren.

Boston market or white seeded tennis ball is a popular lettuce for forcing.

As soon as onion bulbs attain full size and the tops turn brown they should be pulled, thrown into windrows and allowed to cure for ten or more days, or if there is danger from rain the curing should be done in open sheds or on the barn floor. Excess of either sunshine or rain is likely to injure the bulbs. The most common processes of wintering the onions are freezing the bulbs and keeping them in this state all the winter and storing them in dry apartments where the temperature can be maintained just above the freezing point.

RAISING RAZORBACKS.

A Profitable and Exciting Industry In the Southwest.

While it is generally accounted that the sheep and Angora goat furnish most of the revenues to the rancher in the broken and wooded country south of the staked plains and west of the Colorado river it is nevertheless a fact that the razorback hog contributes a full share, says the Kansas City Times.

Probably there is no country anywhere better adapted to the production of cheap pork. The hills are covered with cedar and a great variety of scrub oak trees, and the canyons and river valleys are heavily wooded with pecan and Spanish walnut, so there is always an abundance of excellent food, and in this connection it might be mentioned that the cedar berries are considered equal to corn in lard producing qualities.

With this sort of feed, which is always abundant, the expense of care and feeding is removed, the animals simply running at large over the country, so that the only outlay required is that of the first cost of a few head for a start. Running loose in this way they are not subject to the diseases common to the hog in the sty or feed lot, and, being excellent fighters, they hold their own with the wolves and other wild animals which prey on the sheep and goats. Thus they multiply very rapidly.

In order to get the benefit of the increase in his stock, however, it is necessary for the rancher to get his mark on the pigs. As this, owing to the roughness of the country and the wildness of the sows, is no small task, it is generally the custom for all the hog owners in a given section to turn out together with their dogs and practically "round up" the range.

Compared with one of these "hog hunts" a cattle "round up" is a quiet and commonplace affair. On the morning appointed the dogs are turned loose and started out on a hog trail, and the men ride after them just as on a wolf chase. As the pigs cannot hold out very long one of them is soon caught, and his squeals bring back the rest of the bunch to his aid. As soon as the pig is free the sows form a circle around the pigs, from which they now and then dash out at their tormentors and all the while grunting like the rattling of a hundred old wagons. By the time the uproar has reached its full height the hunters ride up and hiss the dogs on to seize the sows.

When one is caught, two men go to the assistance of the dog, one with a club to beat off the other hogs, the other with a bit of rope to tie the one seized. When all of them have been thus put out of the way of fighting, the pigs are caught and marked. Then the sows are given their liberty and the dogs started out on a new trail. When it happens that there are hogs belonging to several different men, the pigs are simply divided.

Permanent Pastures.

The easiest way that we know of to keep a permanent pasture in good condition is to stock it hard enough so that the grass will be eaten before it throws up a seed stock or becomes hard and woody and then give extra feed at the barn so that the animals will return at least as much fertility to the soil as the grass takes from it. So says The American Cultivator. Of course manure or fertilizer may be carried out and spread on the pasture, but that costs money, and eastern farmers are often at a loss to obtain fertilizing elements enough for their mowing lands and cultivated fields. If they buy feed to use in summer when cattle are in the pasture, they hope to and usually do get enough in the way of growth, fat or milk production to pay for it and look upon the increased quantity and extra quality of the manure heap as an extra profit. In this matter of overstocking the pasture it is best done and produces best results where there are two pastures, so that the animals can be changed from one to the other about once a week or as often as the feed is eaten down smooth. This helps to prevent them from gnawing so closely as to destroy the roots, which they may do in some favorite spot if they are kept too long in one pasture.

Wool From Many Sheep.

A wool sorter is a factory hand who stands all day at a table on which great, soft masses of wool are piled, sifting out the dirt and waste from this and sorting the good wool that remains. In a single fleece (or shearing from one sheep) there are 32 grades of wool. These fleeces do not come to the sorter whole, but piecemeal, jumbled together in great bags. He recognizes their several grades as a pianist recognizes the keys of his instrument, states the Philadelphia Record. A good sorter can also tell at a glance the nationality of his wool, whether it be Chinese, Egyptian, Persian, Alaskan, etc., while in the case of western, American or territory wool he can even hit on the territory it came from, being guided by the texture of the staple and by its color, which corresponds with the color of the soil on which the sheep has grazed.

Fattening Cattle.

A fat steer of 1,000 pounds weight is said to have in it 500 pounds of water, about 25 pounds of nitrogen, 18 pounds of phosphoric acid and two pounds of potash, says The American Cultivator. To buy this nitrogen to return to the soil would cost about $3.50, and the phosphoric acid would cost about $1. In selling such an animal raised on the farm and farm products about $4.50 worth of fertilizing material is taken. If bran, linseed meal or other grain is bought to feed it, more than this would probably be added to the farm, and it would be growing richer, while if the hay and grain it consumed had been sold off the farm it would have been robbed of much more

SPRING BACKACHE.

Thousands of People Complain of Persistent Backache in the Spring Months.

Sometimes it's a pain
Often extending to the shoulders.
Accompanied by headache and constipation.
Sometimes it's just a dull ache or weak feeling.
You can't sit easy, cannot rest.
Back all the time calling for support.

These are some of nature's kidney danger signals that the track of health is not clear. These symptoms are the forerunners of serious Kidney trouble, and you need the "Great Kidney Medicine," Dr. Pitcher's Bachache Kidney Tablets,—because it deals directly with and removes the cause; faulty kidney action, and its results. Deseronto evidence is the kind you can believe because so easy to prove, and among the many who speak Pitcher's Backache Kidney T merit is C. O. Dorn, St. George st. Deseronto who says: "I have suffe for years from sluggish kidneys. got no positive relief from any remedy though I tried every highly recommended medicine brought to my notice. The same dull pains in my head, that constant aching in my back, irregularities of the kidney secretions, nervous irritation and restlessness at nights robbed me of energy and disqualified me for any business. I was becoming discouraged, everything had failed. I take the Toronto News and one day I read the names and street numbers of over one hundred and eighty people in Toronto that endorsed Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. I was was convinced that those people must be telling the truth. At once I had W. J. Malley, the druggist, send for them. This time I have not been disappointed. Those tablets are really as represented. They proved most satisfactory. I have no hesitancy in recommending them for kidney complaint.

If you have the slightest symptom of Kidney or Bladder trouble, you can test this great medicine free. Arrangements have been made whereby every reader of this paper can obtain a trial package of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets absolutely free by enclosing a two cent stamp for postage to the Pitcher Tablet Co., Toronto. When giving address mention this paper.

If you are convinced Pitcher's Tablets are what you want, you can purchase regular size for 50 cents per bottle. If not obtainable at druggists' mailed free of postage on receipt of price.

Black Coats.

An English clergyman, rather pompous of manner, according to Spare Moments, was fond of chatting with a witty chimney sweep.

Once, when the minister returned from his summer holidays, he happened to meet his youthful acquaintance, who seemed to have been at work.

"Where have you been?" asked the clergyman.

"Sweeping the chimneys at the vicarage," was the boy's answer.

"How many chimneys are there, and how much do you get for each?" was the next question.

The sweep said there were 20 chimneys and that he was paid a shilling apiece.

The clergyman, after thinking a moment, looked at the sweep in apparent astonishment. "You have earned a great deal of money in a little time," he remarked solemnly, wondering, probably, what the sooty fellow would reply.

"Yes," said the sweep, throwing his bag over his shoulder as he started away. "We who wear black coats get our money very easily!"

Poor Consolation.

The following story is told in "The Recollections of Sir Algernon West:"

One pouring wet night Lowe missed his umbrella from the cloakroom in the house of commons, where he had carefully put it away under the letter "L." He interrogated the custodian, Mr. Coe, who told him Sir E. Lytton had taken it. "I told him it was yours," he said, "and Sir Edward said that if he found that it was when he got home he would send it back in the morning."

Poison Ivy.

Bathing with alcohol will prevent injurious effects from poison ivy, or, if the poison has taken effect, wetting the affected part with alcohol, to which sugar of lead has been added, until a milky appearance is obtained will give relief. The wash is poison and for external use only.

Sent Free By Mail

Ladies' or gents' superb ivory handled knife, or gold plaited scissors, latest pocket books, or silver but knife or sugar spoon, or five sheets latest music and hundreds of beaut novelties of merit (no space to ment here) free with one dollar mail or of our famous any price teas or coffe cocoas, baking-powder, chocol pepper, mustard, ginger, etc. at 2 30c., 35c. and 40c. a pound.

A $2.00 order by mail gets two articles in the $1.00 list or heavy plated silver forks, or t table dessert spoons or ½ doz. pie plates, or large sauce dish serving kettle, or splendid large coffee pot, all Davidson's graniteware. Your choice.

Trial order will convince you of saving and exceptional qual Agents wanted. Stamp for big p list. Write to us. Select your p or we will for you, 3 and 4 lbs. o of anything $1.00, 6 lbs. order: $ Mention what you want, tea coffees, or some of each.

GREAT PACIFIC TEA CO
1464 St. Catherine St., Montreal.

The Tribune.

Issued every Friday.

Published by the

DESERONTO NEWS COMPANY

LIMITED,

W. J. McMICKING, - President

Subscription—1 year, $1.00; 6 months, 50c. 3 months, 25c.—payable in advance.
Advertising rates made known at the office of publication.

Printing Department.

In connection with our plant is a large, well-equipped and modern printing department. Orders will receive prompt attention. Call or send for estimates, which will be cheerfully furnished.

FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1900.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

H. BRISCOE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES Deseronto, Ontario.

W. H. STAFFORD, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Deseronto, Ont.

Copies of this paper may be found on file at the office of our Washington correspondent, E. G. Siggers, 918 F Street, N. W., ...ton, D. C.

Local Notice.

...ave your photos taken by ...airbairn, studio Main street, Deseronto. Portrait frames cheap.

Because a few hysterical malcontents shouted themselves hoarse over the arrival of a delegation to the United States to seek the intervention of the republic in the dispute between Great Britain and the Boers the New York journals of the "yellow" persuasion would have us believe that the entire populace of the States is in accord with their Quixotic theories. Of a truth the respectable element among our neighbors is disgusted with the unreasoning attitude of these few howlers. In order to gain the votes of the German section the Bryanite politicians would seize any straw to help them to office. Their ante-election promises would fail of fulfillment were they to gain the ascendancy. They know, and all thinking people know, that their wild acclaim over the arrival of the delegation is only so much campaign froth thrown upon the people. The Oswego Times makes this sarcastic comment upon the agitation and its authors: It needs no prophet or prophet's son to predict the end of any embassy, be it Boer or Briton, that permits itself to be handled by two as notorious blatherskites as the country, East and West, holds—'Soda' Sulzer, of New York, and 'Populist' Allen, of Nebraska."

A New York statistician estimates that there were 500,000,000 fowls in the United States last year, and that the total number of eggs was 17,400,000,000. As there are about 60 million of people in the States the consumption of eggs was at the rate of 290 per capita per annum. The value of the fowls and their product is estimated at $420,000,000.

The Queen's Birthday.

As there was nothing in the shape of a public celebration of the holiday in Deseronto, every person who could do so went somewhere else for an outing. The early morning scene at the steamboat dock was an animated one and each steamer received a goodly number of passengers. The early morning train on the Bay of Quinte Railway left the station with two extra coaches, and all were well filled. By the time the train reached Kingston standing room was eagerly sought for by those who wished to witness the military parade.

The steamer Deseronto was the first boat to leave the dock. She left for Belleville at 8 o'clock with a large number of passengers. The Citizens' Band was on board, and as the boat pulled out from the dock a lively air greeted the ears of the girls they left behind them.

The Hero came in from Belleville at 7:30 with a big crowd bound for Picton and Kingston, and when she started ...way again the crowd was considerably augmented by Deserontonians on pleasure bent.

The steamer Armenia took the Deseronto's run between here and Picton, and carried a good many down to the town at the lower end of the bay.

The Ella Ross was chartered by the Canadian Order of Foresters for an excursion to Belleville. When she left Napanee at 8 o'clock there were about 150 excursionists on board, but when the lines were hauled on board here she had on board about all the people her license allows her to carry.

The Merritt followed the Ella Ross down the tortuous bends of the Napanee River, having on board a big lot ...f Napaneeans who were bound to see ...e best horse lead the procession un...r the wire that the urbane officials ...the Prince Edward County Agricul...ral Society had stretched across ...eir track at Picton. Quite a crowd ...ent from here on the Merritt. ...ndisturbed by the frantic efforts of ...ry-makers to miss connections, the ...una glided up to the dock on her ...dule time, having on board the ...est crowd she has been favored ...this season.

...ce Court.

...rederick Stewart, who said he ... to Deseronto, and claimed to ...smith by trade, was up before ...lice Magistrate on Monday ...g, charged by the Chief of ... with having been found drunk ...orderly the preceding Saturday ... The Chief also said that the ... used very bad language when ...sted. Stewart pleaded guilty, ...said he had a job of work that ...ld take him out of town if allowed ... As the prisoner had already ...t two nights in the cells, His ...ship allowed him the opportunity ...ve town and get to work, warn...im however that he would be ...o gaol for twenty-one days with ...abor if he was found within the ...ation after six o'clock that

Deseronto Common Council.

The Town Council met in regular session last Thursday. Present: His Worship, the Mayor, presiding. Councillors Gault, Geddes, Dryden, Allen, Parnham, and Rixen.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

The following accounts were then disposed of: Streets, Water Works, Fire Department, Deseronto News Company, Limited, Telephone, Sager and Scrimshaw, Stafford and Canadian Sewer Pipe Company. Moved by Councillor Dryden and seconded by Coun. Geddes, that the accounts be referred to their proper committee for settlement with the exception of the last one, and those of Sager and Scrimshaw, which were to be paid. Carried.

The new drain on Thomas street was considered and Coun. Gault explained that the committee had been given power to act on the understanding that it would not cost more than $150. Commissioner Harvey had carefully investigated it and reported that it could be done for the fixed amount, so it was gone on with. The stone has been sold and 8 inch draintile purchased. Elbows are being put in in front of each house in order to make it fit at all times for all drainage purposes. Besides this there is an increased depth of 15 inches and the over flow pipe from the water tank comes down into it and will keep the drain washed out.

A petition was read from the ratepayers on the west side of Mill street to move the sidewalk outside of the trees. Coun. Geddes objected to this on account, as he thought, of the present sidewalk being able to last another year, then when they had put in a new one it might go outside the trees; also on the grounds that there were trees in the way, and wound up by moving that it be referred to the Street Committee to look over it and report. Seconded by Coun. Gault.

It was suggested by the Mayor in addition to the above report that the Commissioner give his estimate of cost and examine the frontage and see if the charge proposed would interfere in any way with the draining of the street.

Mr. Dalton strongly urged upon the Council to take immediate action.

However, it was left over for a report, which was to be settled at a special meeting of the Town Council to be held this month.

Coun. Gault stated that there was a bad place up past the English church where it would be necessary to lay a a few plank.

Coun. Rixen said: In view of the recent Hull-Ottawa conflagration and the great amount of distress caused thereby, I think it would be prudent on the part of this Council to take into consideration the best means to adopt in order to prevent, if possible, a similar conflagration here. We have already had one lesson here and though much has been done since to improve our position, much still remains to be done.

The manager of one of the largest Canadian fire insurance companies states that the fire protection in Hull and Ottawa was better than that of nine-tenths of the towns in Canada, but notwithstanding this the result has been a pretty clean sweep.

The west end of our town is rapidly building up. The character of the buildings is exactly the same as existed at Hull, yet in spite of that and the fact that our prevailing winds are from the west, that portion of the town is to-day the least protected, from a fire fighting point of view, of any. It is not because the matter has not been brought before the Council, for it came up several times last year, once in the form of a petition from a large number of rate-payers, and at other times in recommendations from the Fire Committee of last year. There is not a single brick building west of the High School, until you come to the Iron Works.

It is now a matter of history that the Hull disaster originated from a chimney on fire. Doubtless this chimney was defective and notwithstanding by-laws to the contrary some 16 or 17 cases of defective chimneys have developed in this town within the past two or three weeks. Not defective brick chimneys, but stove pipes stuck up through the roofs, which is distinctly contrary to our fire by-law. In these cases the parties have been notified and given ten days in which to erect proper chimneys. In addition to defective chimneys it is pretty safe to say every new building now going up in the town has a shingle roof, to which form of roof the rapid spread of the Hull fire has been largely attributed.

Now, a great improvement in this respect might be made at practically no expense by a judicious re-arrangement of our existing by-laws, as to fire limits. This was suggested to the Council by last year's Fire Committee in their report of June 20th, wherein it was recommended that the fire limits be revised "so as to include the whole of the lands lying between First street on the east, Green street on the west, Thomas street on the north, and all the lands south thereof." No action was taken on this suggestion, although it would have cost but the trouble to see that it was lived up to if put into effect. As it exists to-day, the by-law is, to say the least, very incomplete, for while one person is compelled to observe it, his neighbor, though only a foot or two distant, being outside the limits, is free from its operation.

On May 10th last the Fire and Water Committee recommended the extension as the water works system as follows:

West End—From corner of Brant street along Thomas to the Driving Park.

East End—From pump house north to Main, along Main to First, up First to Dundas, along Dundas to Stand Pipe.

This would have added seven hydrants besides closing up several dead ends.

Now, whatever may be done or left undone in the east, the western extension should be taken into consideration in any event, but instead of going through to the Driving Park it might be better to go only to the corner of College and down College to Main with hydrants in front of High School at corner of College and corner of Park street. This would mean about 1,300 feet of mains and would cost about $1,300 to $1,500. It could have been done much cheaper last year, when pipe could have been bought for about $25 per ton laid down, as against about $40 per ton to-day. Had this extension been laid last year it would have been producing a revenue, in addition to the fire protection it would have afforded.

Until something can be done to extend the water system, especially in the west end, this Council should take into consideration some means for the better protection of that portion of the town, and it would be far better to do it now, on our own initiative and before we have a disaster such as that of Hull, than to have the matter forced on us by the underwriters or as the result of a big fire. Should it be found impracticable to lay the above mains this year then we should adopt the suggestion made last year of putting a hose reel and hose in a suitable locality in the west end, and endeavor to make a satisfactory arrangement for the use of the steam fire engine. The fire alarm service should also be extended in the west as well as at the eastern portion of the town, as at present these alarm boxes are much too far apart.

Moved by Coun. Rixen, seconded by Coun. Gault, that the members of the Town Property, Fire and Police Committee, together with Coun. Dryden, be a special committee to examine into, get estimates for, and report to the Council upon, the best means for the further protection of the town, especially west end, from fire, including:

1. The extension of the water mains along Thomas to College, and down College to Main street, including the necessary hydrants.

2. The erection in the west end of a suitable building large enough to contain a hose reel and 500 feet of hose.

3. The rental of a steam fire engine.

4. The extension of the fire alarm system both west and east.

5. The extension of the fire limits.

The Mayor—The only suggestion that I would make to Coun. Rixen's motion would be that the committee should act as quickly as possible. We cannot act too quickly in extending protection to the western part of the town. If it can be accomplished at at outlay of $1,300 or $1,400, I think it should be done at once. We cannot make any investment in the public interests that would be of more benefit.

Coun. Geddes—It seems to me that $1,400 or $1,500 would go but a very short way there as it is mostly all rock. And we know that iron at $40 per ton, and blasting through rock, the money don't go very far. There was a time when it was thought if we had a fire hall all complete, that it would only take a few minutes to get there, but now another building is wanted. I think the west end is pretty well protected as it is. The houses are all pretty small and could be easily reached; and I do not think that the town should go to that expense for a few years, and I do not think it is a case of necessity.

The Mayor—What is proposed is simply a report from the committee, who would go into the matter very carefully, to ascertain which of the suggestions or what other means can be adopted within a reasonable out-lay of $1,200 to $1,500 to better protect the town from a disastrous fire originating in the west end, which is being rapidly built up. We owe it to those investing their money there to see that they are protected, even if we can only extend the Thomas street end or one or two of the other water mains as a start. It seems to me that the appointment of a committee to carefully investigate and report on this matter, is an exceedingly wise course to take. The action of the committee in no way commits the Council or town to any expenditure.

Coun. Gault—I second Coun. Rixen's motion.

The motion was carried.

The question of sprinkling the streets during the dusty months was brought up by Coun. Dryden and was thoroughly discussed from all points. It was finally decided to let the merchants deal with the question themselves, but if they refused to do so, then the Council, having in the meantime gained some information, would be in a condition to further consider the matter. This course will afford the business men of the town who wish the watering the opportunity to go ahead and if practicable arrange the matter without expense to the town.

The Mayor suggested that the Town Clerk write to the clerks at Napanee, Picton, Gananoque and other places and find out their methods for sprinkling.

Coun. Dryden—I move that that suggestion be put in the form of a motion; and also find out from the Town Solicitor if we have the right to vote $50 or any other reasonable sum towards sprinkling the business portion of the town.

Coun. Rixen—I second that.

Carried.

The Mayor—I believe there is a dispute between the town and The Rathbun Company remaining unsettled. I do not care to go into the matter tonight, but there is nothing to be gained by permitting it to longer remain unsettled and there should be no difficulty in dealing with the matter in a reasonable way and satisfactorily disposing of it. The town has lost nothing by the delay, and I do not think The Rathbun Company has either, and I am very glad that the matter has been permitted to stand until my return, because there is nothing in connection with it but what reasonable men can quickly and satisfactorily dispose of; so, with your concurrence, we will let it stand over until the special meeting of the Council we are to have and then it can be disposed of. I appreciate the courtesy of the Council in keeping my seat open and Coun. Dryden for keeping it warm until my return. I am very glad to be again at my post.

Coun. Gault—There is a drain over on Green street that is in a very bad condition. It is shallow and has been covered with plank, and they have decayed and fallen in. This should receive prompt attention.

This was referred to the commissioner to report upon at the next special meeting of Council.

Coun. Rixen—I would move that we have the special meeting on the last Thursday in the present month, in this room at half-past eight.

Coun. Parnham—I second that.

Carried.

The Council adjourned.

FIRST EMPIRE DAY.

Admirable Programme Carried Out at the High School.

At the High School on Wednesday morning all the classes were studying matter pertaining to the Empire. British history, ancient and contemporaneous, was a leading subject. In the afternoon an open session was held at which addresses were given on different portions of the British Empire.

At 2 p. m. the meeting in the upper hall of the High School was convened, with Geo. W. Wright, chairman of the High School Board, presiding.

Rev. Ed. Costigan was called on for an address. His theme was Great Britain. He made the remark that to do justice to a subject of such magnitude required more than the fifteen minutes allowed him, but he would nevertheless do the best he could. In a masterly manner, he sketched the early history of England and showed that all through the ambition of that country had been to give liberty in the widest sense to its citizens. He brought before his hearers the glorious fact that Great Britain is the grandest empire the world ever knew and that Canada is her chiefest colony. He was proud to be a citizen of so great a country and he knew his hearers were in accord with him.

Mr. Costigan was listened to with close attention, and at several effective points his address was punctured with applause.

S. Russell, M. P. P., spoke on the outlying portions of the empire. In a reminiscent manner he spoke of an historic cannon that graced the city of St. John, N. B., and which, he said, did much to kindle patriotism in the breasts of the school boys of a generation ago. He then rapidly sketched the greatness of the British Empire. Starting with Newfoundland, the oldest British colony, he told of the early history of that country; then across the sea to Gibralter, the most impregnable fortress in the world; Malta and the islands of the Mediterranean were laid before the audience in glowing manner; then through the Suez canal; then Aden and the isles of the Indian ocean claimed attention. He then took his hearers down through Australasia and Oceanica, up to the Dark Continent, and across to British West India. The only portion of the habitable globe in which Great Britain had no valuable possessions was South America, where British Guiana is the only place that floats the Union Jack. The speaker clearly proved that the sun never sets on "the flag that for a thousand years has braved the battle and the breeze."

Rev. W. S. McTavish, B.D., brought before those assembled the greatness of Canada in territory. He prefaced his remarks by saying that Dr. Parkyn in his famous "From Ocean to Ocean" stated that you can go 1,000 miles up a great river, another thousand along the chain of lakes, still another thousand over prairie and woodland, and yet another thousand over the mountains to the western ocean. This 4,000 miles, traversed in in a straight line, was all in Canadian territory. Canada contained 3,500,000 square miles of land—600 times as large as Palestine and larger, by thousands of miles, than the United States with Alaska left out. The speaker paid a tribute to the Canadian Pacific Railway, which, he declared, was the longest railway in the world under one management. As Canadians, we ought to be proud of the grand country we were privileged to live in. The strongest and best men in the world were those whose home was in a land whose temperature was severe rather than torrid. As a simile he cited the case of the eagle whose tireless wing and bright eye were ever alert. No bed of down caressed the eaglets, but a nest of twigs exposed to storm and sun lent vigor and strength to the growing bird. So it was with us. Canada was in the north temperate zone, where her sons grew up to healthy, strong manhood, nurtured by a climate which was beneficial to all.

The last address was by R. W. Lloyd, who told of his experiences during a long residence in the East Indies. In that country, he said, there were 300,000,000 of people—one-fifth of the population of the world. There are 42 languages spoken in India; of these, the most useful was Hindustanee, which each new arrival must learn, as well as the vernacular of the province in which he happened to reside. Speaking of the famines in India, Mr. Lloyd said that it was the lack of water which caused the most suffering. Food could be transported thither, but water was not obtainable. The religions of the natives were most deverse. Over 300 different idols were worshipped by the various sects. The seasons were as regular as clockwork; the wet season lasted three months, to be followed by the hot and cold seasons; in the latter season, the thermometer never fell below what would be considered a warm day in Canada. Mr. Lloyd touched upon the quelling of the mutiny and declared that the natives then conquered were now among the greatest friends Great Britain now had.

An impromptu address was delivered by Rev. A. W. McIntosh, who spoke of the pleasure it gave him to be among his old pupils once more and of the love they all bore for the mother country.

In the intervals between the speeches readings were given by several of the pupils in a commendable manner. Norman Henley's subject was "Glencoe;" that of Elias Wager "Song of the English;" Miss Mabel McCaw, "Defence of Lucknow;" and Miss Lena Richardson, "Our Canadian Dominion."

After the programme was finished, all joined in singing the national anthem.

The hall was comfortably filled by friends and relatives of the pupils.

When Empire Day comes again, let us all hope for another patriotic exhibition such as this was.

A Delicate Operation.

Some two years ago John Gowan, Jr., son of Captain John Gowan, underwent an operation for appendicitis. For a couple of weeks past the young man had been feeling indisposed, and Dr. Newton, after considering the case, decided that an operation was necessary to relieve his suffering. On Tuesday afternoon an operation was performed by Dr. Newton, assisted by Drs. Vandervoort and Smith. W. G. Egar administered chloroform to the patient. On examination it was found that serious injury had been done to some organs, probably the result of a strain. The operation was successful, the patient recovering from the effects of the anæsthetic as rapidly as could be expected. He will be confined to the house for some time, but it is now expected that he will continue to gain. At last accounts he was resting comfortably.

A lover of athletics, it is thought an over-indulgence in some field sport contributed in no small measure to the deplorable condition he is now in. His youth, however, is in favor of his recovery, he being but 18 years of age. He is employed in the insurance department of The Rathbun Company.

Synod of Ontario.

The Synod of Ontario meets in Kingston on Monday, June 4, Archbishop Lewis presiding. There will no doubt be a large attendance this year, both of the clergy and lay representatives, as a Co-adjutor Bishop is to be elected. The election will be on Wednesday June 6 at three o'clock p. m. The consecration of the new Bishop is to take place not later than October 31, and as soon before that date as possible. The Co-adjutor Bishop is to have full control of the spiritual and temporal affairs and the patronage of diocese. Amongst those favorably mentioned for the office is Professor Roper, of New York, formerly of Toronto.

In consequence of the meeting of Synod being held on the above dates, the meeting of the Woman's Auxilliary has been postponed until the following week, and will meet at Brockville during the week commencing Monday June 11.

St. Mark's Church Notes.

First Sunday after Ascension, Holy Communion at 8 a. m., Matins and Litany at 11 a. m., Evensong 7 p. m.

LOCAL NOTES.

Additional local news may be found on page 7.

Quite a few new houses are being erected in the west end of town.

Owners of dogs are reminded that the dog tax is payable on June 1.

The Citizens' Band concert will be given this evening on the band stand.

"A Picnic in Fairyland" next Thursday, Union Hall. Be sure and attend.

A runaway horse created some excitement in the east end yestereay afternoon.

Citizens of Deseronto celebrated the relief of Mafeking by a liberal display of bunting.

A large number of hardwood logs are arriving daily over the Bay of Quinte Railway.

Work on the new Sunday school room for the Methodist Church is being pushed rapidly.

The steamer Armenia made her initial trip yesterday. She took a large crowd to Picton.

The sprinkler sprinkled on Wednesday. May the good work be kept up, at last until the next rain.

There was a celebration of Holy Communion at All Saints' church, Tyendinaga Reserve, at 10:30 a. m., yesterday.

In the evening, when the excursionists began to arrive home, the dock and its environs were exceedingly animated places.

Rev. W. A. McIntosh occupied the pulpit at the Church of the Redeemer on Sunday, and preached an eloquent sermon on the sin of selfishness.

The steamboat dock was a lively place yesterday morning. The crowds were about equally divided in the desire to go to Belleville and Picton.

Last Friday evening in the Driving Park the Strathcona football team administered a defeat to the Mohawks to the tune of 4 to 1. A good crowd witnessed the exhibition.

An "at home" was given at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Saunders, Thomas street east, on Wednesday afternoon, for the benefit of the funds of the Churchwoman's Aid Society of St. Mark's Church.

The Napanee Star calls the attention of Napanee Council to the fact that that benighted town has no public library and urges them to follow the example set by Deseronto and give a yearly grant towards a reading room.

Organizer Perry, of Toronto, preached in the Methodist church on Sunday. Mr. Perry travels in the interest of the Order of True Blues. He intends giving a lecture on the merits of the order in Deseronto in the near future.

An amateur reporter informs The Tribune that an old woman arrived in town by train on Wednesday; said reporter sayeth not whence she came nor whither she went, and omits to mention if she had a name. Such items as this occasionally find their way to the hopper of the news mill.

"A Picnic in Fairyland," which was received with so much favor last fall, will be repeated by the children of the Presbyterian Sunday school, in Union Hall on Thursday evening next. The juvenile artists have been under the direction of Prof. and Mrs. Denmark for some time and are proficient in their various roles. A crowded house greeted them on their last appearance, and crowded house ...ald greet them again.

Apdale's "Uncle T... Cabin" drew a large crowd to the... tent on Monday evening. Before peformance their band drove ab... the streets in the fine new wagg...ovided by the management. This ...dard drama is mounted in good sh... and deserves success on their sum... tour.

On Sunday, June ... and Sunday, June 24, church serv... are to be held at the artillery camp ...n the range. On the other Su...ys while the artillery men are he...ervices will be held at St. Mark's ...hurch in the morning. Rev. Ed. Costigan has been appointed camp ...aplain.

Prof. Sheets gave ...ermiss... at the Bijou Opera House, ...ton, under the auspices of the ...congation of St. Mary Magdalene Ch...h, on Thursday, 17th inst. It wa...uch a successful affair that it ...had ...be repeated there twice yesterda...o large audiences.

Telegraph poles, at...est, cannot be said to be ornamen..., but Supt. Hampton of the North...merican Telegraph Co., has done ...t best he could wish those recently ...eted on Main street. He has had th... trimmed up, and clothed in a dre...of white and red paint, which giv...them a neat appearance.

The pupils in the ro...in the public schools presided ov... by Misses Thompson, Rowland a... Vandervoort were treated to a picni... the Mohawk grove yesterday. The ...oungsters had a good time, and turned home determined to do it a...in at the next available opportunity.

A few years ago St...acob's Oil was a household word; n... it is rarely heard of. Extensi... advertising brought it into prom...ince, but the proprietors began ...t think they could do without the a...of the papers and are now regreting ...eir economy in the matter of newsp...er space.

The Sons of Englan...gathering at Deseronto this summer ...omises to be a great affair. The lo... lodge have already appointed co...nittees to get the plans for the mee...g in shape. Next week, it is expe...d, delegates will be in town from ...ampbellford, Belleville and Kingst... to arrange the programme of gam... and athletic sports to be held on the ...casion.

Trenton seems to b... in a more prosperous condition thi... spring than it has been for several ye...s. The mills are running, a box facto... employing a large complement of h...ds has been started up, and business ...nerally has assumed a better tone. ...other good indication is that sever... new residences have been built, ...hers are in the course of erection ...d many of the houses are being im...roved and repaired.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wm. Harrison spent ...e 24th in Belleville.

Fred Johnson is visiting ...n Toronto this week.

Mrs. R. C. Calhoun was ... Belleville on Monday.

H. Vandusen, of Picton, ...as a recent visitor to town.

Mrs. Jas. Mackie, of Ki...gston, was in town Saturday.

D. McClew made a bus...ess trip to Trenton on Tuesday.

A. W. H. Doyle, of C...llingwood, spent the holiday in town.

Miss Lizzie Smythe we... down to Kingston to spend the holi...ay.

Mrs. E. T. Miller leaves tomorrow on a visit to friends in Tor...nto.

J. R. Booth, of Fesserto... spent the holiday with his family in ...own.

Wm. Stoddart left ...Vednesday evening for Toronto on a b...siness trip.

Dr. J. P. Pulkinghorn a...tended the Woodbine races at Toronto yesterday.

Miss Jen Todd Jamieson is in Kingston visiting her sister, ...rs. W. H. Wilson.

George and L. E. Morden, with their wives and families, spent th... holiday in Belleville.

Mrs. Edward Costigan's ...eceptions on Monday and Tuesday we...e numerously attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Doxtator spent Sunday as the guests of M...s. James Kellar, Milltown.

Mrs. Scott, of Owasso, Mich., is in town this week, the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Wm. Doxtator.

Mrs. Prickett and Miss Mae Prickett are spending a few days visiting friends in the Limestone City.

Mrs. W. H. Wilson (nee Jamieson), who was in town for a few days, has returned to her home in Kingston.

Miss Sarah McMaster, of Kingston, is spending a few days in town, the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. Finnigan, Fourth street.

Frank Evans, of Toronto, came down on Tuesday per steamer Hamilton, and intends visiting friends here for a few days.

Rev. W. A. McIlroy, B. D., formerly in charge of the West End Mission, is to be ordained at North Williamsburg on Thursday next.

The Kingston Whig says Dr. G. H. Bowen, of Gananoque, has been appointed medical health officer at Deseronto range for this summer.

H. W. Gundy, B. A., of the High School staff spent the Queen's Birthday with a friend near Athens, Ont., and waved the piscatorial wand over the waters of Charleston Lake.

Geo. J. Carter, of Fesserton, who has been quite sick for some time past, is enjoying the quiet of farm life, with friends at Port Law, near Fesserton, and it is hoped that his health will be greatly benefited thereby.

The eighth anniversary of the pastorate of Rev. G. D. McPhail, B. A., of St. Andrew's church, Picton, was celebrated on Wednesday evening. Rev. W. S. McTavish, B. D., and Mrs. McTavish were present at the services.

J. W. G. Watson, of the local branch of the Bank of Montreal, moves to Picton shortly to take the position of paying teller in that branch. The vacancy caused by Mr. Watson's departure is to be filled by A. E. Wilson, at present accountant in the Picton bank. The transfer means a deserved promotion for each gentleman. Much regret is expressed at Mr. Watson's departure. During his term in Deseronto he proved himself a courteous and efficient official and made many friends.

DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sunday excepted) from 7:30 a. m. to 7:00 p. m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office as follows:—For Napanee, Kingston and all points east at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m.; for Bay of Quinte Railway and all points to Tweed at 7 p. m.; for Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 4 p. m. and 7 p. m.; for Picton and Prince Edward County points at 2 p. m.

Mails arriving are due as follows:—From Napanee, Kingston and all points east at 5:30 a. m. and 5 p. m.; from Prescott, Montreal and points east at 2 p. m.; from Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 2 a. m. and 11:40 a. m.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

N. B.—The mail is made up for all points east and west at 6 p. m. on Sundays.

Money Order and Savings Bank Department.

Money orders issued on all principal offices throughout the world at very low rates consistent with absolute safety to purchaser.

Savings bank deposits received for any amount from $1 upwards and interest allowed at current rates.

Office hours for Money Order and Savings Bank, 7:30 a. m. to 6 p. m. L. HOPPINS, Postmaster.

A New Paper for Hamilton.

The Morning Post will be the name of a new daily paper to be published in Hamilton early in June. Hamilton has not had a morning paper since the Spectator Company discontinued their morning edition some time ago. The citizens of Hamilton will hail the advent of the Morning Post with joy, as they realize that it will cover a much larger field than it is possible for the evening papers to reach. The new paper will be independent in politics, and will make a strong feature of telegraphic news in order to take the place, in many localities, of the Toronto morning papers. We wish the Morning Post every success.

A Distinguished Rebekah Visitor.

Mrs. Ackland, of Brockville, president of the Rebekah Assembly of Ontario, will be in Deseronto to-day and will be in attendance at the regular meeting of Aberdeen Lodge this evening in the I. O. O. F. Hall at 8 o'clock. Every member is urgently requested to be present as a large attendance is desired.

The Picton Races.

Given good weather, a good crowd and good races, the people who went to Picton yesterday returned home in fine fettle. The time made was fair in each event. The following are the scores:

Named Race—Half mile.

Dr. Karn's brown mare	2	1	1	1
Phil McDonald's black mare Clara Belle	1	2	2	2
John H. Allan's Modjeska	3	3	3	3
T. A. Stewart's bay horse Deseronto Boy	4	4	4	4

Time—1:15½, 1:14, 1:17¼.

Three-minute Class—Half mile.

Marceque, Ed Herrington, Picton	1	1	1
Boreatter, J. H. Allan, Picton	2	2	3
Della Breck, D. Lake, Napanee	3	3	2

Time—1:14¾, 1:14, 1:14¾.

2:25 Class.

Sir Harry Wilkes, Thomas, Belleville	2	2	1	1	1
Black Mack, S. Curry	1	1	2	2	2
Island Maid, Arthur Wright	4	3	3	3	3
Dick Trump, P. R. Demill	3	4	4		

Time—2:24½, 2:25, 2:24¼, 2:26.

Running Race.

Lord Nelson, J. M. Dulmage, Picton	1	1
King William, S. Modden, Napanee	2	2

Time—53½.

Buchanan's Scotch Ginghams

Large Range, Beautiful Patterns, Fast Colors. Regular price 12½c and 15c a yard; our price, per yard... **10c.**

10 Dozen Men's Bow Ties, Light Colors, at 5 cts. each

Boys' Wash Suits

3 years to 9 yrs. at 75c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50. Blouses at 50c.; Pants at 25c. and 35c.; Boys' Blue Overalls, 22-28, at 30c. each.

Special Values in Men's Working Boots.

Our MEN'S TWEED SUITS at $6.00 are the best value to be had for the money.

Boys' 3-Piece Tweed Suits for $2.75 to $5.00.

Jas. Buchanan
THE CORNER STORE

s in Season
wers a Spe
Phone 20- BELLEVILL

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Wheat Was Quiet, but Liverpool Eased Off and Closed Lower—The Latest Quotations.

Chicago, May 23.—Yesterday July wheat closed at 66⅝c.

Liverpool, May 23.—Wheat futures are easier, closing ¼d lower than yesterday.

Liverpool, May 23.—Yesterday's close: Spot wheat, steady; California, 6s 1½d to 6s 2d; Walla, 5s 10½d to 5s 11d; Northern spring, 5s 9½d; futures dull; July, 5s 8½d; Sept., 5s 8d.

TORONTO ST. LAWRENCE MARKET

Grain—		
Wheat, white, bush.	$0 69 to	$0 70
" red, bush	0 68	0 69
" fife, bush	0 69	....
" goose, bush	0 71½	....
Oats, bush.	0 32	0 33
Barley, bush.	0 42	0 43
Rye, bush	0 50	....
Peas, bush	0 59	....
Buckwheat, bush	0 58	....
Hay and Straw—		
Hay, per ton	$10 00 to	$11 50
Hay, mixed, per ton	9 00	....
Straw, sheaf, per ton	8 00	8 50
Straw, loose, per ton	4 00	5 00
Dairy Produce—		
Butter, lb. rolls	$0 15 to	$0 20
Eggs, new laid	0 12	0 14
Poultry—		
Chickens, per pair	$0 40 to	$1 00
Turkeys, per lb.	0 13	0 15
Spring chickens, per pair	0 75	1 10
Spring ducks, per pair	1 00	1 25
Fruit and Vegetables—		
Apples, per bbl.	$3 00 to	$4 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 35	0 40

TORONTO LIVE STOCK.

Toronto, May 23. — The run of live stock at the stock yards was large yesterday, 88 carloads, composed of 1,629 cattle, 800 hogs, 197 sheep and lambs and 114 calves. The quality of fat cattle was generally good, several loads of well finished exporters, as well as butchers being brought forward. Trade fairly good, with prices about steady at last Friday's quotations.

Export cattle, choice	$4 70 to	$5 00
" cattle, light	4 40	4 60
" bulls, choice	4 25	4 35
" bulls, light	3 60	3 80
Loads of good butchers and exporters, mixed	4 00	4 12½
Butchers' cattle, picked lots	4 25	4 35
" good	3 65	3 90
" medium, mixed	3 45	3 65
" common	3 25	3 40
" inferior	3 00	3 12½
Feeders, heavy	4 25	4 50
Feeders, light	3 95	4 10
Stockers	3 40	3 90
Milch cows	30 00	48 00
Calves	2 00	9 00
Sheep, ewes, per cwt	3 50	4 25
Sheep, bucks, per cwt	3 25	3 50
Lambs, picked ewes and wethers	5 00	5 50
Lambs, per cwt.	4 50	5 50
Sheep, butchers'	3 50	4 00
Spring lambs, each	2 50	4 75
Hogs, choice, over 160 and up to 200 lbs.	6 37½	....
Hogs, thick fats	5 75	....
" light, under 160 lbs.	5 50	....
" corn fed	5 75	....
" sows,	3 50	....
" stags	2 00	....

EAST BUFFALO CATTLE MARKET.

East Buffalo, May 23. — Cattle — Market showed no material change in tone yesterday. Calves in fair demand, steady.

Sheep and Lambs — Dull throughout. A few bunches of lambs sold at $6.25. Basis for extra lambs, $6.50 extra sheep, $5 to $5.25; wethers $5.50.

REV. DR. BURNS IS DEAD.

Ex-President of the Hamilton Ladies College Has Passed Away.

Toronto, May 23. — Rev. Alexander Burns, D.D., LL.D., ex-President of the Hamilton Ladies' College, and one of the most widely known Methodist ministers in Canada, died last night at his residence here, 128 Pembroke street. The death of Rev. Mr Burns was not altogether unexpected he having been very low for the past three days and ill for the last ten days.

The Late Doctor's Career.

The late Rev. Dr. Burns was born in County Down, Ireland, Aug. 12, 1834, and was, therefore, in his 66th year. He came to Canada in 1847 with his parents, and during the succeeding three years resided in Quebec. On coming to Toronto in 1850 he learned the trade of a woodturner, which he followed for a number of years. It was about this time that he joined the Methodist Church. He continued working at his trade until he had earned sufficient money to enable him to enter upon a university course at Victoria College, Cobourg. There he remained for six years, where he was a tutor in the preparatory department. In 1861 he graduated as valedictorian in his class, and also a Prince of Wales' gold medallist. On leaving the institution he removed to Stratford, and a year later was sent to Drayton circuit, where he remained for two years. In 1865 he accepted the professorship of mathematics in the Iowa Wesleyan University at Mount Pleasant Ia., having previously declined the vice presidency of Mount Allison University New Brunswick. Three years later he was appointed president of Simpson College, Indianola, Ia., a position which he held for ten years. During his stay in the United States he developed a great fondness for the study of international questions, and he was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court.

Went to Hamilton.

On the resignation of the late Rev. Dr Rice, Dr. Burns was appointed president of the Hamilton Ladies' College, over which he presided up till three years ago, when he resigned. Deceased had been a delegate to the General Conference ever since his return to Canada. He was honored in 1870 with the degree of S.T.D., which was conferred upon him by the State University of Indiana in 1878; he received his LL.D. from Victoria University. At the time federation was being discussed he wrote a series of able articles, in which he maintained that Victoria should retain her independence. Since he was elected by the Alumni Association of the University as their representative in the Senate and recently was on the Board of Regents of Victoria. His able sermons were widely read, and many of them have been published.

In Business Circles.

In business circles he was vice-president of the Federal Life Assurance Co., and president of the Dominion Building and Loan Society of Toronto. He was at one time chaplain of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society at Hamilton. He was also a well-known member of the Masonic order.

He married Sarah Andrews, a native of Devonshire, Eng., June 15, 1863, and leaves, besides the window, two daughters, Misses Aleda and Marion Burns, and two sons, Charles E. and Ralph A. Burns.

Parkdale (Toronto) Policeman Ward was bound by four thugs on the street on Tuesday morning early. They then tried to rob the Standard Bank, but only succeeded in injuring the lock.

Forty-five heaters in the rolling mills at Belleville, Ont., went on strike on Tuesday. The cause of the trouble is not mentioned.

Miss Hilda Smith was killed on Monday evening near Odessa, Ont., by being thrown from a buggy and striking her head on a stone. The horse ran away.

Along the Docks.

The schooner Picton loaded lumber and ties for Sodus Point this week.

The Reliance is carrying large quantities of lumber to Oswego at present.

Pulp wood for Pultneyville, N. Y., was the cargo taken by the schooner Collier this week.

The schooner Two Brothers, loaded with pulpwood, cleared for Dexter, N. Y., this week.

The schooner Mary took lumber to Oswego.

The schooner Eliza Fisher cleared for Fairhaven with ties.

The sloop Amelia cleared for Macdonald's Cove in light trim.

The sloops Hattie Ann, Volunteer and Peruvian took bunchwood to Belleville.

The sloop Peruvian cleared for Gananoque with salt.

How to Make Money.

Is a question that often occurs to the farmer as well as to men in other walks of life. There is one thing certain, and that is, that no matter how good a man may be at his work, he cannot get the best results with poor tools and defective machinery.

In these days of hustle and competition only an up-to-date farmer, well equipped with the best machinery, can hope to make money. Don't think you are saving money by using that old cultivator, which has seen its best days long ago, and has cost you so much for repairs, loss of time, and consequent worry.

What it will cost you for one of Herring's Spring-tooth Cultivators, with broadcast seeder attachment, will soon be repaid to you in hard cash, as a result of the good crops you may confidently expect. It sows all kinds of grain and grass seed accurately, has light draft and is constructed of the best quality of steel. Write to John Herring and Sons, Napanee, for particulars, or drop in and see the good points of this cultivator.

The Hard Way

To keep house is on the coal fire plan—always busy cleaning, tending fire, paying coal bills, making excuses for late breakfasts and spoiled dinners.

The Easy Way

Is to use a gas stove, which is clean, cool, comfortable and convenient for cooking at all times. Cheaper than coal and ensures quicker and more uniform cooking.

A Picnic in Fairyland

By the Pupils of the Presbyterian Sunday School

Conducted by Prof. and Mrs. Denmark.

This Entertainment, given by the children last fall in the same place, is to be repeated, by popular request, in

UNION HALL,
—ON—
Thursday Evening, **MAY 31**

ADMISSION, 15 CENTS.

House-Cleaning

Papering is part of it—just as much as soaping and scrubbing.

Some of that 10c paper that we have reduced to 5c will make your kitchen look like a drawing room.

Of course we have other papers for 15c, 20c, 25c and 30c.

Perhaps you need Paint to freshen the floor or woodwork. Our prices will neither make, break, nor build you a brick house in 1,000 years.

MALLEY'S DRUG STORE

N. B.—We close every Wednesday and Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

If You Have Money to Spend

—In DRY GOODS come and see us. We have the newest, the prettiest and the cheapest goods to be found in the trade; but don't buy on credit from us unless you can pay in 60 days.

WE HAVE OPENED, THIS WEEK, ANOTHER LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

SHIRT WAISTS in white and printed and LADIES' HYGEIAN UNDERWAISTS (DIFFERENT SIZES AND QUALITIES.)

WE SHOW A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

LADIES' WHITEWEAR

In English Longcloth and Lonsdale Cambric in the Newest Styles and Trimming.

CURTAINS and DRAPERY GOODS in All Qualities and Prices.

P. Slavin & Co.

Vegetable Plants.

The BIG FARM is now prepared to supply all kinds of Plants for kitchen or garden.

Flowering Plants.

A large stock of choice Flowers to select from. New varieties of bloom a specialty. Parties desirous of having gardens prepared can have them attended to by paying a moderate fee.

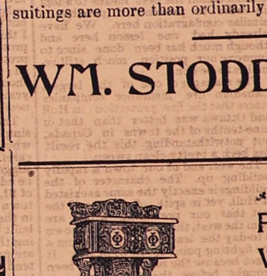
Apply to J. FRASER, foreman of the garden department, The Big Farm, or at the waggon on the market.

Monuments

Large Stock on hand, New Designs, Plain, Neat and Substantial. I employ no agents, pay no commission to decoys. I give you the best value for your money in Granite or Marble.

V. KOUBER, NAPANEE.

Suits with Character



You want your clothes to reflect your individuality.

You can have them so only by placing your order with a tailor who knows how to put individuality and style in to your garments.

The style and fit will suit you, we are sure. The new suitings are more than ordinarily attractive.

WM. STODDART, POPULAR TAILOR.

THE

ONTARIO PERMANENT BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

Have started a branch of their business in Deseronto for the purpose of selling stock and making loans.

The Directors of the Board are as follows:

E. D. VANDERVOORT, M. D., - President
A. E. GRACEY, - Vice-President
D. MCCLEW, - Secy.-Treas. and Local Agt.
G. E. DEROCHE, - Solicitor
G. E. CLEMENT, SAMUEL ALLEN, A. E. GUIDAL, - Directors

OWN YOUR OWN HOME

We furnish the money. You repay it on easy installments at 6% interest.

G. M. WRIGHT, Gen. Agent.

At the

Deseronto Tin Shop

will be found a FULL ASSORTMENT of

Farmers' Tinware,
Creamers' Sap Buckets,
Cream pails, Milk Pails, and Strainers.
Also a Complete Line of Household Tin and Agate Ware.

Gurney's Stoves and Ranges Always in Stock.

E. T. MILLER

MAIN STREET.

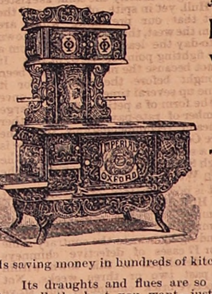
Notice.

ALL PERSONS, OTHER THAN Indians, who, without the authority of the Superintendent General, resides on Indian Reserve are liable to a fine of ten dollars a day or imprisonment and I hereby give notice that all such persons so residing on the Tyendinaga Indian Reserve after July 1 1900, will be prosecuted accordingly. GEORGE ANDERSON, Indian Agent.

Marysville April 25, 1900.

Building Lots for Sale.

A FEW EXCELLENT BUILDING lots for sale in Block "K" in the Town of Deseronto, and also in the Village of Shannonville, on terms extremely easy to purchasers. Apply to GEORGE ANDERSON, Indian Agent, Marysville.



Pity to Waste Fuel

Just because your old range can't be kept working without constantly piling it full.

THE NEW IMPERIAL OXFORD

Is saving money in hundreds of kitchens by its economy in use of fuel.

Its draughts and flues are so scientifically perfect that you can have all the heat you want—just where you want it—and from a supply of fuel amazingly less than is required by any old style range.

You're welcome to come and see them—even if you don't expect to buy.

—FOR SALE BY—

E. T. MILLER,

THE GURNEY FOUNDRY CO., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

Joys Forever

Successful Shoes are built on the lines of strength, comfort and beauty.
We sell a beauty for $1.50.
Comfortable Shoes that are sightly after months of wear are what people want.
We sell them.
Things of beauty (and comfort) are joys forever.
We sell them.
Trunks from $1.60 up. Valises from 50c up.

N. D. CARTER,

FRONT STREET.

A NEW 1 CENT DAILY.

The Morning Post

Independent In Politics.

Issued about June 1, 1900.

Will Print All the News for All the People.

Sent to Any Address for

4 - Months for $1.00 - 4

OR 1 YEAR FOR $3.00.

THE MORNING POST, HAMILTON.

save
at him
al's sake, le
pity for me, in

A TWICE TOLD TALE.

A St. Thomas Lady in May, 97, Told How Doan's Kidney Pills Cured Her of Backache and Made Her Strong and Healthy

IN A RECENT LETTER SHE TELLS HOW SHE HAS ENJOYED TWO AND A HALF YEARS OF SPLENDID HEALTH—FREE FROM PAIN AND SUFFERING.

There are very few remedies now on the market that will stand the test of time. All they do is to give a little temporary relief. They never go to the seat of the trouble and root it out of the system.

Not so with Doan's Kidney pills.

Their action on the Kidneys is of a permanent curative character, altogether unlike any of the substitutes or cheap imitations.

One strong proof of this is the two statements made by Mrs. E. W. Trump, of St. Thomas, Ont.

The first of these, made May 10th, 1897, is as follows: "When I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills I was sick and miserable with severe pains in my back and kidneys. I was also very weak and nervous. Since using these pills the pains have been removed, my nerves have been strengthened and good health has been restored to me. They are a splendid medicine for kidney troubles of any kind."

The second statement which we give below is of recent date, and shows what splendid health Mrs. Trump has had since Doan's Kidney Pills cured her over two and a half years ago.

"Over two years ago I wrote telling of the cure made in my case by Doan's Kidney Pills. At the present time I am enjoying the very best of health, sleep well, eat well and my old enemies, backache and kidney trouble have never returned. Instead of misery and a brokendown constitution, I have for the past two years enjoyed a fresh sense of the value and beauty of life."

Sweet Revenge!

She sat in a car with a little smile of satisfaction on her face, for she was well and tastefully dressed, and that means a great deal to a woman. As she moved up to make room for a newcomer a man entered, and as he sat down he said to the comfortable one:

"Why, Jane, this isn't your afternoon off! How did they come to let you out today?"

The young woman grew very red in the face, for all the occupants of the car were looking and listening, and stammered out as she half rose and then fell back in her seat:

"Now look here"—

"How well you're dressed, too!" continued her tormentor. "They must give you $20 a month. Eh? Is your mistress about your size?"

"Now, do be quiet!" cried the uncomfortable one. "If you think"—

"Diamonds, too," went on the miserable man as he caught a flash from her waving fingers. "Or are they artificial?"

The tormented one sprang up, stopped the car and made a rapid exit, followed by the cause of the trouble, whose farewell remark to the inmates of the car was:

"Well, well, but some people are too sensitive!"

They were husband and wife, and this was his weird idea of taking his revenge for a curtain lecture.—Philadelphia Times.

A Wonderful Geological Freak.

Among the many wonderful freaks in nature there can be none in the geological line that can possibly excel that known as "The Giant's Head." It stands, or, rather, reclines, against the face of the cliff at Point Pinos, in Monterey county, Cal., and all who have viewed the wonder declare it to be the most colossal as well as the most marvelous freak in natural sculpture in existence.

All portions of the "head" except the back, which appears to be "blocked" into the metamorphic rocks against which it seems to be so naturally reclining, are as perfect as though fresh from the hands of some giant sculptor. The chin, mouth, nose, eyes and brow are all perfect, as is also the hair, which appears to be gracefully drawn back from the forehead.

The ears are not so "true to life" as the other features are, but even in this respect no stretch of the imagination is required in order to see tolerably perfect auricular appendages. The bold features, backward wave of the hair, massive forehead, mustache, finely chiseled nostrils and deep set eyes are all reproduced on a natural yet gigantic scale and with wonderful exactness.

One of the most dangerous and repulsive forms of Kidney Disease is

DROPSY

for which Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only certain cure. In Dropsy the Kidneys are actually *dammed up*, and the water, which should be expelled in the form of urine, flows back and lodges in the cells of the flesh and puffs out the skin. Remove the filth which plugs up the drain. Restore the Kidneys to health. There is only one Kidney Medicine

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

TY
of all ki
uneral Flo
F BE

NEARER HOME.

One sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er;
I'm nearer home today
Than I ever have been before.

Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea;

Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross,
Nearer gaining the crown!

But lying darkly between,
Winding down through the night,
Is the silent, unknown stream
That leads at last to the light.

Closer and closer my steps
Come to the dread abysm;
Closer Death to my lips
Presses the awful chrism.

Oh, if my mortal feet
Have almost gained the brink,
If it be I am nearer home
Even today than I think,

Father, perfect my trust,
Let my spirit feel in death
That her feet are firmly set
On the Rock of a Living Faith!

—Phœbe Cary.

VICTOR'S TRICK

It Was Very Funny and Very Successful, but a Trifle Dangerous.

BY E. VILMAR.

"So we agree, then, my boy? The girl pleases you?"

"Pleases me? I am fairly carried away with her!" And Arnold Friese gazed with rapture at the photograph in his hand. What loveliness! Incomparable, uncle!"

In a transport of rapture and gratitude Arnold flung himself into his uncle's arms and kissed the old man on both cheeks.

The latter rubbed his hands contentedly. "Good, my boy, good! And now that we are agreed as to the main point, I will give you a few details of the matter."

"Yes, uncle."

"Your bride, for such I may call her, as all seems to be clear, lives, as you know, in Leipsic, and I have written her parents that you will arrive tomorrow."

"Capital!"

"You can start as soon as you like. At all events, you should be there by noon tomorrow and indeed upon a most natural pretext. I will give it out that you are called to Leipsic upon business and by way of making this true will send by you this silver lorgnette to Frau Brettschneider, which she lost while here in Berlin at the opera and which she requested me to find for her. And as you need be in no hurry to return remain at Leipsic as long as may be necessary for the accomplishment of your mission. I trust that you will not leave until the young lady has given you a definite 'yes.'"

"I will do my very best, uncle, you may be sure."

"And now success to your efforts, my boy. Telegraph me as soon as the wished for result is attained, that I may arrange for your wedding."

* * * * * * *

Wait until morning?

No; Arnold Friese did not relish the idea. The Berlin life was too distracting to permit one to dwell long upon any one thought, however cherished. So Arnold resolved to leave that very evening.

Arrived at the station, he boarded the train and, possessing himself of an empty coach, took his seat at a window and gazed at the throng outside.

The platform was already pretty well crowded. Were all these people whom he beheld, laden with valises, bandboxes, satchels and what not, were they to enter his coach and disturb him with their bustle and noise? He would so gladly be alone with his thoughts.

How to secure himself from intruders? Ha, an idea! If he should pay for all eight seats in the coach? Plainly a magnificent scheme, only a trifle costly.

A gold piece in the hand of the porter? No; that secured him nothing, for in case any one entered that personage had no right to prevent him.

Suddenly a wild idea flashed through his head, a remembrance of his student days.

Victor's trick!

Why had he not thought of it before? That most unique device to which Victor had often resorted to secure a railway coach to himself and which had never yet been known to fail.

The said Victor would find himself in an unoccupied coach and as soon as any one offered to enter would roll his eyes in fury, loll his tongue and make every conceivable grimace and gesture. The would be passenger of course took him for an insane person and sought hastily another coach.

"Now for Victor's trick!" thought Arnold, and let the deed follow the thought.

The remedy indeed proved to be a speedy one and put to flight in rapid succession two stout ladies, an elderly gentleman and finally an entire family, consisting of father, mother and daughter. All of these beat a rapid retreat, giving Arnold little or no time to study the features of his discomfited victims.

The whistle shrieked, the train started. "Hurrah for Victor's trick!" thought Arnold triumphantly, and, comfortably stretched upon the cushions of his seat, he was soon lost in sweet, dreamy reveries.

* * * * * * *

Leipsic!

It was nearly midnight when the train arrived. The best that Arnold could do at such an hour was to obtain lodging for the rest of the night.

The next morning, having made a careful toilet, during which he made a most profound impression upon the barber in attendance, he started out for a stroll. Arnold resolved to pass the time until evening in seeing the sights; but, too much concerned with himself to enjoy in full tranquillity of spirit the beautiful architectural works of the city, he contented himself with a promenade through the streets, during which he gazed attentively at every one he met in hope of meeting the one whose image had carried away his heart the previous day.

"That is she," he would think as upon turning a corner he came suddenly upon a graceful figure. And then he would find himself face to face with a well dressed old spinster or a blushing maiden who felt flattered at having made such a marked impression upon such a handsome young gallant.

At length the hour of 6 drew near. His time had come. Hastening to his hotel, Arnold attired himself for the evening and started for the dwelling of Herr Brettschneider.

Having been announced the servant led him into the parlor, where he found Herr Brettschneider, his wife and daughter waiting his arrival. The young lady was indeed beautiful. The photograph had not done her justice.

With a smile of welcome all three advanced to greet the visitor, when suddenly a cry burst simultaneously from the lips of each:

"My God! The insane man we met on the train yesterday!"

In a moment Arnold grasped the situation. The family consisting of father, mother and daughter whom he had driven in terror from the coach must have been the Brettschneiders!

He laughed nervously in endeavor to better the situation and at once proceeded to give the necessary explanation.

"My good friends, I see the cause of your alarm. An awkward blunder of mine, but when I have explained the plot of the comedy"—

"A dangerous case," whispered Herr Brettschneider to his wife in tones plainly audible. "When an insane person attempts to explain his conduct, it is a sure sign of his incurability."

The young lady had hastily sought refuge behind her father and was trembling all over.

"Oh, I assure you, sir, I am not dangerous," observed Arnold in a tone of irony. "I have not yet injured a single human soul, and if you will do me the honor to listen to me a minute you shall see that I can at least speak rationally. I see that Victor's trick has been the unfortunate cause of this misunderstanding."

"Victor's trick?"

"Certainly; an old friend, whose example I have imitated only too well. However, he carried it farther than I did. He used to remove his boots and place them before the door of the coach."

"He is indeed quiet for a moment; still he may break out at any time," whispered Herr Brettschneider to his wife. "Send quietly for the police."

"Mein herr," turning to his guest, "judging from your description, this Victor must have been a charming, amusing young fellow, and I would very much like to make his acquaintance."

"In the act?" queried Arnold, taking this for a witticism. "Would you really like to meet him?"

"Most certainly. Such a fantastic, talented person! I would like to have him for a friend," replied Herr Brettschneider. "One must agree with him in everything. That is the only way to avoid a crisis," whispered he to the rest as he left the room.

Although assured that he had succeeded in convincing his host as to his sanity, Arnold could not but feel that his arrival had been grotesque. The young lady might well hesitate in accepting his suit. He must therefore at any cost endeavor to remove this bad impression.

"My uncle has spoken much of you, Fraulein Brettschneider," he began.

"Indeed, sir?"

"And if you could only know in what a flattering manner he spoke."

"Your uncle is indeed all too kind."

"And you all too modest, for if all the qualities"—

Unfortunately Arnold was not permitted to finish the polished speech that was upon his lips, for at this moment three men noisily entered the room, followed by Herr Brettschneider.

Arnold turned around in surprise. Perhaps some visitors or relatives of the family. At any rate there was a friendly look upon their faces as they advanced toward him.

But Arnold was not allowed time to carry his thoughts farther, for at a sign from Herr Brettschneider the three strangers seized him.

"But, mein herr," protested Arnold in utter astonishment. "Mein herr, what is the meaning of all this?"

Wasted effort! He was promptly handcuffed, bound and transported from the room by six strong arms.

"Thank God!" ejaculated Herr Brettschneider as he beheld the removal of his strange guest. "Now both he and ourselves are secure."

"It is almost incredible," said the daughter. "Such a charming young man! And only to think how highly his uncle spoke of him!"

"What use is it all, my child? Very likely the poor fellow has become suddenly insane while traveling. Such things happen every now and then."

"A pity!" thought the young girl. "Such a pity! In his rational moments there was in his manner something so sympathetic!"

* * * * * * *

Arnold's uncle, to whom Brettschneider had telegraphed the sad news, hastened to Leipsic by the next train and lost no time in hunting up his nephew.

"My poor boy, can it be possible?" cried he, in tears. "Such a sudden misfortune!"

"Oh, uncle, only tell me what it all means."

In a few minutes all was clear to the uncle, and an irrepressible laugh broke from his lips.

Such a misunderstanding!

Indeed, the whole proceedings were so serio-comic that Arnold fell to laughing heartily over his adventure.

"And now," asked his uncle, "shall we see the Brettschneiders?"

"Certainly. I owe them an explanation. And, besides, the daughter is lovely—lovely! She will forgive me, I know, when she learns that I set the whole comedy in motion through a desire to be alone with her in my thoughts."

Arnold is now the fortunate husband of his heart's idol, and both make frequent visits during the year to their parents in Leipsic. But no matter how many passengers may chance to crowd into their coach Arnold is careful never to resort again to Victor's trick.

The jest is too hazardous.—Translated From the German For Short Stories.

A Mean Reflection.

"What, singing so early in the morning!" exclaimed the boarding house landlady as she encountered Mr. Warbles in the hall. "Don't you know it's unlucky to sing before breakfast?"

"Perhaps it is," replied Mr. Warbles, "but somehow I never feel like singing after breakfast."—Chicago News.

Better Time For Baby's Efforts.

Grinder—What, asleep at your desk, sir, and work so pressing!

Meekly—Excuse me, sir; baby kept me awake all night.

Grinder—Then you should have brought it with you to the office.—Brooklyn Life.

THE COWPEA.

Naturally Lazy, but Will Work If It Must—A Crop For Poor Soil.

I have found a good friend in the southern cowpea, and I always believe in standing by my friends just as long as they stand by me. I consider the southern cowpea as God's best manurial gift to the poor farmer. I make that statement with reference to the poor farmer and poor soil because I am sure that my friend, the cowpea, works best in poverty. While it is well adapted to the poor farmer, the rich farmer may also make good use of it, for it is a crop for a poor soil.

Do not confuse the southern cowpea with the Canada field pea. Many farmers have made a great mistake in this way. The field pea can be sown with oats. You may put it in very early before the frost is out of the ground. The cowpea, however, is a warm soil crop. The ground must be warm and mellow when it is sown or you will never see a spear of it, any more than you would see sweet corn if you undertook to sow it broadcast with the oat crop. We must plant it in the bean season if we wish to get anything out of it.

The cowpea is a crop for the poorest field you have. It should go into the weakest part of the rotation. It should never be put on rich, strong soil. My experience with the clovers, and especially with crimson clover, is that it demands a well fed soil. I do not think it will ever make a good crop on a poor soil without high feeding. I might say that crimson clover is like a some tough old scrub. The well bred Jersey must have the best of care and the best of food, and then you will get a good yield of butter and milk. There are, however, some of these tough hided old scrubs who, if they receive good care, with plenty of feed and the taste of a currycomb, really seem able to make a fair supply of milk out of frosty air and pure water. Let the man be brother to his cow, and the cow will have a sisterly affection for him. A Jersey cow with the same feed would not do as well as the old scrub, and in the same way I would say that the cowpea is the friend for the rough, hard places of the farm, where you either do not care or cannot afford to use manure or fertilizers.

I used to think that a small quantity of nitrate of soda was profitable in the cowpea field, but it is very easy to overdo the matter and use nitrate at a loss. I have observed that where the cowpea is grown in very rich soil there are very few warts or tubercles on the roots. These little warts or nodules indicate that the plant is obtaining its nitrogen out of the air. Unless they are present it is good evidence that the plant simply fed on the soluble nitrogen in the soil, for the cowpea, like all the rest of us, is naturally lazy. It first looks around in the soil to see if ample supplies of nitrogen are close at hand. If such is the case, it is like the cat living on mice captured in a trap and crawling under the stove to put on fat. If the soil is poor and but little nitrogen present, the cowpea goes to work to take the nitrogen out of the air and holds it securely for the farmer to use on subsequent crops.

It must be said that the cowpea is not well adapted to the small farm. The reason for this is that the cowpea must occupy the land during the entire growing season. In order to use it profitably, one must have a farm large enough to permit this.

With us it is best used in the orchards and back fields, which are practically abandoned because the farmer does not like to use manure and fertilizer on them. That is just the place for the cowpea, and it will bring these old fields back into life and prosperity. It will do it alone in time, but will do it more rapidly and with greater profit if a small quantity of potash and dissolved rock be used with it. It must be understood that the cowpea must hold a mortgage on your field for one year. It will not grow, like crimson clover, between two other crops. It cannot be recommended as a catch crop to grow between frost and frost.

I would recommend the Early Black variety. If you try the cowpea, I think you will be disappointed in the fall, when the frost kills down the vines, but when you plow it under in the spring and see the crop that grows after it I am sure that you will agree with me that it is one of the best manurial crops that the fruit grower can get hold of. So says H. W. Collingwood of New Jersey in concluding one of his characteristic talks before the State Horticultural society.

Agricultural Brevities.

If any colonies have perished during winter, put the hives in a cool cellar to prevent the wax worm from destroying the combs. The hives can be used to advantage at swarming time, or if you are in need of wax the combs should be rendered at once, advises an exchange.

When a good dairy cow is obtained, the dairyman should keep her just as long as she proves good. There is a mistaken idea that cows must always be young to be profitable. We have seen cows 17 years old doing as well as the average in younger days, says a Massachusetts correspondent of Home and Farm.

A New York state correspondent tells The Rural New Yorker that he gets pole limas early and cucumbers, sweet corn and other vegetables a full month ahead of his neighbors by starting them in pots under glass in cold frames.

English authorities claim that club root germs persist at least two years in soil upon which no host plant is allowed to grow and thinks it probable they will do so much longer.

The number of plant lice on a tree can be materially lessened at any time during the season by a thorough spraying with even a comparatively weak mixture of any good contact poison.

The "Needle's Eye."

A lady writes to me and asks what is really meant by the "needle's eye" in the parable of the rich man. I remember reading somewhere that it was the smallest gate that gave entrance to the walled city of Jerusalem and that a loaded camel had to be stripped of its burden and bend its knees to squeeze through. And so a rich man had to give up his riches and come to his knees before he could enter heaven. It was just one of the thousand proverbs that adorned the moral teachings of the Jews and the eastern nations. The writings of Job and Solomon and Confucius and Mohammed abound in them.

In the Koran is found this proverb, "The impious man will find the gates of heaven shut, and he can no more enter than a camel can pass through a needle's eye." There is another in the Koran which says, "You will never see a palm tree of gold nor an elephant pass through a needle's eye." These proverbs simply meant that it was impossible. Strange to say, the world has long since quit making proverbs.

All proverbs have come down to us, even such as "A rolling stone gathers no moss." "Poor Richard" left us a few, such as "A penny saved is twopence gained."—Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

Heartless.

"Did that man ever write anything that attracted attention?"

"Oh, yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "I know some people who have offices near him. He composes on a typewriter, and it is one of the noisiest machines ever constructed. Anything he writes attracts the attention of the entire building."

PENITENTIARY SUPPLIES.

SEALED TENDERS addressed "Inspector of Penitentiaries, Ottawa," and endorsed "Tender for Supplies," will be received until Saturday, 16th of June, inclusive, from parties desirous of contracting for supplies, for the fiscal year 1900—1901, for the following institutions, namely:—

Kingston Penitentiary.
St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary.
Dorchester Penitentiary.
Manitoba Penitentiary.
British Columbia Penitentiary.
Regina Jail.
Prince Albert Jail.

Separate tenders will be received for each of the following classes of supplies:—

1. Flour (Canadian Strong Baker's).
2. Beef and Mutton (fresh).
3. Forage.
4. Coal (anthracite and bituminous).
5. Cordwood.
6. Groceries.
7. Coal Oil (in barrels).
8. Dry Goods.
9. Drugs and Medicines.
10. Leather and Findings.
11. Hardware.
12. Lumber.

Details of information as to form of contract, together with forms of tender, will be furnished on application to the Wardens of the various institutions.

All supplies are subject to the approval of the Warden.

All tenders submitted must specify clearly the institution, or institutions, which it is proposed to supply, and must bear the endorsation of at least two responsible sureties.

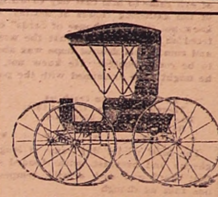
DOUGLAS STEWART,
Inspector of Penitentiaries.
Department of Justice,
Ottawa, May 5th, 1900.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont.

Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No. 2 sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar



WE HAVE AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
Buggies, Democrats,
—AND—
Steel Tubular Axle Waggons.
A CALL SOLICITED.
JOHN FINNEGAN & SON, MILL STREET Belleville.

A Tablet of Tonics

The medicinal property of each of this list of herbs and barks is a specific for some particular disorder in the human system. The combination of all these curative properties in one tablet produces a remedy for all diseases of the Liver, Stomach, Blood or Kidneys which, for quick and permanent results, has never been equaled.

MANDRAKE
JUNIPER
SASSAFRAS
SPEARMINT
CANADA BALSAM
PRICKLY ASH
LIVER WORT
SARSAPARILLA
YELLOW DOCK
WORMWOOD
ELECAMPANE
BONESET
RHUBARB
BURDOCK
POPLAR
BALMONY
MAGNOLIA

Our Native Herbs

AB

is nature's grandest remedy. It contains no mineral substance, no morphine, opium or other false stimulant. Every box is registered and numbered, and contains a guarantee that in case a purchaser is not cured after using one box as directed, the price of the medicine will be refunded. OUR NATIVE HERBS is sold in tablets, also in powdered form, at $1.00 a box, containing 200 day's treatment. If you can't get it at your druggists we will mail it to you on receipt of price.

THE ALONZO O. BLISS CO., 232 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Canada.

Painting is a Profitable Pleasure

When good paint is used! Paint which not only beautifies what it touches but preserves it also. Many buildings go to ruin years before they should simply through neglect to paint them, or, by using inferior material. Use

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

which are made from the best pigments, oils and colors—mixed in exact proportions by the most modern machinery and manufactured throughout in accord with latest paint science. Such paint will not crack, blister nor scale. It has the greatest covering capacity—it wears longest—its colors are unfading and therefore it is the most economical. Ask your dealer.

A. RAMSAY & SON, MONTREAL. ESTD. 1842 PAINT MAKERS.

... up
for God's
In pity fo

LEGAL

WM. CARNEW, Barrister, etc.
Front Street, Belleville, Ontario
Opposite Dominion Hotel

W. C. MIKEL, B.A. L., Barrister, etc.
Belleville, Ontario.
Office—Cor. Front and Campbell sts.

E. GUS PORTER,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR Etc.
BELLEVILLE, ONT
Office—Robertson Block, East Front Street.

G. E. DEROCHE,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC
Solicitor for The Bank of Montreal.
Money to Loan at 5 per cent.
Town and Farm Property for Sale or Exchange.
Office—St. George Street. DESERONTO

MORDEN & RUTTAN,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, Etc.
Solicitors for the Merchants Bank of Canada, etc., etc.
Dundas street Napanee.
G. F. RUTAN.
Private funds to loan at five per cent

NORTHRUP & ROBERTS,
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaris Public, Conveyancers etc. Money to loan at 5 percent.
Office—North Bridge Street, opposite post office, Belleville, Ont.
Mr. Northrup or Mr. Robertsville at branch office, McCullough Block, Edward street, Deseronto, on Tuesdays of each week. Other days by appointment
W. B. NORTHRUP M.A. A. A. ROBERTS.

SOCIETES.

ORANGE ASSOCIATION OF BRITISH AMERICA. ALBERT LO. L., NO. 1375.
MEETS on the first Thursday evening in each month at 7:30 p.m. in the I.O.F. Hall, Colp Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.
ALEX. PROVINS, W.M. JAS. MONTGOMERY, R. S.
S.B. CLARK, F. S.

COURT GALA, No. 3127 I. O. F.,
MEETS on the 2nd Tuesday in each month in the Masonic Hall
Visitors always welcome.
A. D. MACINTYRE, C. R. J. WIGHT, V. C. R
E. T. MILLER, F. S. E. W. MILLER, R.S.
J. G. JOHNSON, Treas.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS. COURT QUINTE NO 1.
MEETS on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month in McCullough's Hall.
HOMER SOLMES, C. R. J. BEGGARTY, R. S.
JAS. FAIRBAIRN, Fin. Sec.

A.O.U.W.—QUINTE LODGE, NO. 216
MEETS in Odd fellows' Hall, cor. Main and George streets, the First and Third Tuesday Evenings in each Month at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren welcomed.
JOHN DALTON, M.W.
W. H. HARVEY, Rec. Sec.

INDEPENDENT ORDER FORESTERS COURT DESERONTO, NO. 93,
MEETS 1st & 3rd Wednesday evening in Foresters Hall, St. George Street, at 7.30 p. m. Non-resident members welcome.
E. M. WALLBRIDGE, C. R. GEO. SPRING, F.S
W. J. BOWES, R.S. G. A. GRANT, C. D.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODDFELLOWS
DESERONTO LODGE, No. 102, meets every Wednesday evening in Oddfellows' Hall cor. Main and George streets, at 8 o'clock. Visitors welcome.
W. H. HARVEY, N. G.
D. BROWN, V. G.
ROBT. JACK, Rec. Sec.
G. D. EGAR, Per. Sec
R. N. IRVINE, Treasurer

DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH
ABERDEEN LODGE No. 30, meet on 2nd and 4th Fridays in each month, in Oddfellows' Hall, cor. Main and George streets, at 7:30 o'clock. Visitors welcome.
Mrs. E. A. Rixon, N. G. Miss May Prickett, V. G.
Miss Maud Parnham, R. S. Miss Nan Harvey, F. S.
Mrs. G. A. Parnham, Treas.

LOYAL HASTINGS LODGE No 158. CANADIAN ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS MANCHESTER UNITY.
THIS LODGE meets on the last Friday of the month in the room adjoining the Freemason's hall, cor. Thomas and St. George streets, at 7:30 p.m. Members of other lodges and Manchester Unity members will be welcomed.
W. J. COOK, N. G.
W. D. PERRY, V. G
R. W. LLOYD, Sec'y.
Dr. VANDERVOORT, M.D., Treas

Canadian Order Chosen Friends,
DESERONTO COUNCIL, No. 141, meets on 1st and 3rd Monday each month in Beaucoufield Hall McCullough Block, at 7:30 p.m. Visitors welcome
MRS. R. FLETCHER A. D. MACINTYRE,
C. C. Rec.
ALEX PROVINS, Treas.

SCOTLAND YET CAMP, NO. 124, S. O. S
Meets on the second Thursday of each month in Masonic Bldg., corner of St. George and Thomas Streets. Visiting brethren welcome.
W. D. MACRAE, Chief. M. J. MACLEAN, R. S

Bank of Montreal
(ESTABLISHED 1817.)
Capital and Rest. (All paid up) $18,000,000
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.
Savings deposits received for any amount. Interest allowed at current rates on balance, $1 and up. Money can be withdrawn at any time without notice.
Interest added to deposits half-yearly.
F. J. COCKBURN,
Manager Deseronto Branch.

DESERONTO PUBLIC LIBRARY
(COLP BLOCK)
COR. ST. GEORGE AND EDMON STS.
Open every evening from 7 to 10 p. m., except on Sunday and the ordinary holidays. Open Friday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock.
All residents of Deseronto over 12 years of age are entitled to privileges of library and news room on complying with regulations.
BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.
E. W. RATHBUN, Esq., Mayor.
P. SLAVIN, Esq.
Rev. W. S. MacTAVISH.
Rev. ED. COSTIGAN.
L. H. LUCK.
W. K. T. SMELLIE, Chairman.
E. A. RIXEN, Secy.-Treas.
A. P. BROWN, Librarian.
BOARD MEETING
2ND TUESDAY IN EACH MONTH.

J. D. COLLIP,
CITY FLORIST.
Flowers of all kinds in Season.
Wedding and Funeral Flowers a Specialty.
Phone 205. BELLEVILLE

AN OLD MAN'S DARLING.

BY MRS. ALEX. McV. MILLER

Author of "The Senator's Bride," "Brunette and Blonde," "A Dreadful Temptation," Etc.

The gay, pleasure-loving Parisians were on the qui vive for Mrs. Carlyle's masquerade ball, for it was everywhere conceded that her entertainments were the most exclusive and delightful in the whole city. Colonel Carlyle spared neither pains nor expense to render them so.

In his laudable desire to further Bonnibel's happiness, the colonel lavished gold like water. He knew no other path to success than this. He wanted to win her regard, if possible, and his experience in society had disposed him to believe that the most potent "open sesame" to a woman's heart was wealth and power.

How far the colonel's convictions were true, how ably he might have succeeded in the darling wish of his heart, had things gone well, we shall never know, for the frail superstructure of his happiness, builded on the sand, was destined to be thrown down and shattered into fragments by the wild winds of fate, that should converge into storms on that fatal night to which so many looked forward with pleasure.

And yet not the faintest presentiment of evil came to him that day to whisper of the gathering clouds or destiny. He knew not that his "house of cards" tottered on its foundation, that the wreck and ruin of his dearest hope was about to be consummated. He knew not, or he might have exclaimed with the poet:

"Of all that life can teach us,
There's naught so true as this;
The winds of fate blow over,
But ever blow amiss!"

* * * * * *

The brief winter day came at length, gloomy and overcast, with clouded sky that overflowed with a wild, tempestuous rain as though

"The heart of Heaven was breaking
In tears o'er the fallen earth."

At night the storm passed over, the bright stars shone through the misty veil of darkness, a lively silver moon hung its crescent in the sky. All things seemed propitious for the hour that was "big with fate" to the lovely girl whose changing fortunes we have followed to the turning point of her life.

Cold and dark and gloomy though it seemed outside, all was light, and warmth, and summer in the splendid chateau.

Hot-house flowers bloomed everywhere in the most lavish profusion. The air was heavy with their fragrance.

Entrancing strains of music echoed through the splendid halls, tempting light feet to the gay whirl of the dance. The splendid drawing-rooms, opening into each other, looked like long vistas of fairyland, in the glow of light, and the beauty shed around by countless flowers overflowing great marble vases everywhere. The gay masquers moved through the entrancing scene, chatting, laughing, dancing, as though life itself were but one long revel. In the banqueting hall the long tables were loaded with every luxury under the sun, temptingly spread on gold and silver plates. Nothing that taste could devise, or wealth could procure, was lacking for the enjoyment of the guests, and pleasure reigned supreme.

It was almost the hour for unmasking, and Colonel Carlyle stood alone, half hidden by a crimson satin curtain, looking on idly at the gay dancers before him.

He felt weary and dull, though he would not have owned it for the world. He hated to feel the weakness and feebleness of old age creeping over him, as it was too surely doing, and affected to enter into all the gaieties of the season with the zest and ardor of a young and stronger man.

He had for a few moments felt dull, sad and discontented. The reason was because he had lost sight of his beautiful idol whom no mask could hide from his loving eyes.

She had disappeared in the moving throng a little while ago, and now he impatiently waited until some happy chance should restore her to his sight again.

"I am very foolish over my darling," he said to himself, half proudly, half seriously. "I do not believe that any young man could worship her as passionately as I do. I watch over her as closely and jealously as if some dread mischance might remove her from my sight at any moment. Ah, those dreadful two years in which I so cruelly put the most of my life and starved my eyes and my heart—would that I might recall them and undo their work! Those years of separation and repentance have sadly aged me!"

He sighed heavily, and again his anxious gaze wandered through the room.

"Ah! there she is," he murmured, delightedly. "My beautiful Bonnibel! how I wish the time for unmasking would come. I cannot bear for her sweet face to be hidden from my sight."

At that moment a small hand fluttered down upon his arm.

He turned abruptly.

Beside him stood a woman whose dark eyes shone through her concealing mask like coals of fire. She spoke in a low, unfamiliar voice:

"I know you, sir. Your mask cannot hide Colonel Carlyle from my eyes."

"Madam, you have the advantage of me," he answered politely. "Will you accord me the privilege of your name?"

"It matters not," she answered, with a low, eerie laugh, whose strangeness sent a cold thrill like an icy chill along his veins. "I am but a wandering sibyl; I claim no name, no country."

"Perhaps you will foretell my future," he said, humoring her assumption of the character.

"It was best concealed," she said, and again he heard that strange, blood curdling laugh.

He bowed and stood gazing at her silently, wondering a little who she could be.

The wandering sibyl stood silent, too, as if lost in thought. Presently she started and spoke like one waking from a dream.

"And yet perhaps I may give you a word of warning."

"Pray do so," he answered, carelessly, for his eyes had returned to the graceful form of Bonnibel as she stood leaning against a tall stand of flowers at a little distance from him.

The woman's eyes followed his. She frowned darkly beneath her mask.

"You have gathered many distinguished guests around you to-night, Colonel Carlyle," she said, abruptly.

"None more honored than yourself, madam, be sure, although unknown," he answered, with a courtly bow.

"Pretty words," she answered with a mocking laugh. "Let me repay them by a friendly warning."

She bent nearer and breathed a low, sibilant whisper.

"Your wife and the great artist who is your honored guest to-night, were lovers long ago. Watch well how they meet when unmasked to-night!"

With the words she glided from him like the serpent forsaking Eden.

And that deadly serpent, jealousy, that had lain dormant in the colonel's heart for months, "scotched but not killed," now coiled itself anew for a fatal spring.

The blood in his veins seemed turned to liquid fire.

His heart beat so wildly that he could distinctly hear its rapid throbs.

He felt frightened at the swiftness and violence of the passion that flooded his whole being.

The words spoken by the masked woman seemed to burn themselves into his heart.

"Your wife and the great artist who is your honored guest to-night were lovers long ago. Watch well how they meet when unmasked to-night."

For a moment Reason tried to assert her supremacy, and whisper, "Peace, be still," to the seething whirlpool of emotion.

"Do not believe it," she said. "Someone is trying to tease you. It is quite impossible that Bonnibel and this foreign artist should have met before. Anonymous warnings should always be treated with contempt——

And then he remembered the anonymous note he had received at Long Branch two years before.

"That was true," he said to himself. Bonnibel as good as admitted it, for she would not show me the inscription in the ring, and she refused to give up wearing it. But she said that the giver was dead. Had she had two lovers, then, innocent and youthful as she was? Perhaps she deceived me. Women are not to be trusted, they say. I will obey the warning of my unknown friend and watch."

He waited impatiently for the summons to supper, which would be the signal for laying aside the masks.

"It must be true," he said to himself, "for that would explain why he was so discourteous about painting her portrait. He did not wish to be thrown into familiar contact with her again. Perhaps she had used him cruelly. It may be that she threw him over because he was poor and unknown, then, and accepted me only for the sake of my wealth."

He was nearly maddened by these tumultuous thoughts. He was almost on the point of going to her at once and overwhelming her with the accusation of her wrong-doing.

At that moment the signal came and the guests unmasked.

He saw Monsieur Favart coming toward him accompanied by a handsome, distinguished-looking young man in the costume of a knight. He had never met the grand Roman artist, yet he felt a quick intuition that this must be the man. The premonition was verified, for Monsieur Favart paused before him and said:

"Colonel Carlyle, it gives me pleasure to present my artist friend, Mr. Dane."

The two gentlemen bowed to each other, but for a moment Colonel Carlyle could not speak. When he did his voice was hoarse and strained, and his words of welcome were so few that Monsieur Favart looked at him in surprise. What had become of the old colonel's urbanity and courtliness?

"You will allow me to present you to my wife, Mr. Dane," said the host, breaking the silence with an effort.

The artist bowed and they moved down the long room side by side, the old man with his white face and silvery beard, the young one with his princely grace and refined beauty.

Leslie Dane had been most reluctant to attend the ball given by the American colonel, but Carl Muller had teased him into compliance. He had nerved himself for the trial, and found that he could bear the contact with one from his native land with more sang froid than he expected.

"Now I shall see the old lady," was his half-smiling comment to himself as he walked along. "I wonder if she is very angry with me because I would not paint her portrait."

The next moment, before he had time to raise his eyes, he found himself bowing hurriedly at the sound of his hostess' voice uttering the usual formal words of introduction.

Bonnibel was standing alone by a tall jardiniere of flowers looking downward a little thoughtfully. She was dressed as Undine, in a floating robe of sea-green, with billows of snowy tulle, looped with water-lilies and sea-grasses, and lightly embroidered with pearls and tiny seashells. Her long, golden hair fell unbounded over her shoulders and rippled to her waist, enveloping her form in a halo of brightness. She looked like a beautiful siren of old ocean, as fair and fresh and beautiful as Venus when she first arose from its coral caves.

Someone had said to her just a moment before, "Mrs. Carlyle, you look like a beautiful picture," and the words had recalled to her mind the great artist who had refused to paint her portrait.

"I wonder if Mr. Deane is here tonight," she was thinking, when Colonel Carlyle's voice suddenly beside her, and she bowed haughtily, actuated by a little feeling of pique, and lifted her sea-blue eyes to the face of the artist. She met his gaze fixed steadily upon her with a look of utter surprise, bitter pain and bitterer scorn upon his deathly pale face. In an instant the tide of time rolled backward and these two, standing face to face the first time in years, knew each other!

Ah, me! how could she bear the revelation that flashed over her so swiftly, and live through its horror, its shame and disgrace! The words she had been about to speak died unuttered on her lips, the lights, the flowers, the stern set face of Leslie Dane, all swam before her eyes as things "seen in a glass darkly." She threw her hands blindly and raised backward, striking against the light jardiniere as she fell. It was overturned by the shock, and scattered its wealth of flowers about her as she lay unconscious, as beautiful, as fragile, as innocent as they.

For a moment neither Colonel Carlyle nor Leslie Dane moved or spoke. It was a third person who pushed past them and lifted the fair, inanimate form. For Colonel Carlyle, there was murder seething in his jealous heart that moment, and in the breast of Leslie Dane a grand scorn was strangling every motion of pity.

"Falser than all fancy fathoms,
Falser than all songs have sung,"

was the thought in his heart as he looked down on the pale and lifeless face.

People crowded around with advice and restoratives, and as she came back slowly to life they asked her what had caused her to faint. Was she ill, were the flowers too overpowering, were the rooms too warm?

"I struck my head against the jardiniere and fell," was all she would say as she hid her pale face in her hands to shut out the sight of the cold, calm eyes that looked down upon her with veiled scorn.

Colonel Carlyle revived sufficiently to lead her away to her room, and people told each other that an accident had happened to Mrs. Carlyle. She had struck her head against the jardiniere of flowers and fainted from the pain.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Colonel Carlyle would fain have lingered in Bonnibel's apartment and asked for some explanation of her fainting spell, which he was convinced was the result of her meeting with the artist, although her simple assertion of striking her head against the jardiniere had deceived all others except himself, as it might have deceived him but for the warning of the masked sibyl.

But it was quite true that she had hurt her head, and when the faithful Lucy parted the thick locks and began to dress the slight wound, her young mistress turned so ghastly pale and closed her eyes so wearily that the jealous old man saw that it was no fitting time for recrimination, and went away to attend to his guests, half-resolved to have it out with the artist himself.

But calmer thoughts stepped in and forbade this indulgence of his spleen. After all, what could he say to the young man? What did he know wherewith to accuse him? His anonymous informant had only said that his wife and the artist had been former lovers. What then? How the gay world would have laughed if he picked a quarrel with the lion of the hour on such a charge as that.

Many of the women whom Colonel Carlyle knew would have deemed it an honor to have been loved either in the past or present by the gifted artist. No, there was nothing he could say to the man on the subject, yet he determined that he would at least watch him closely, and if—if there should be even the faintest attempt on his part to revive the intimacy of the past, then woe unto him, for Colonel Carlyle was nerved to almost any act of frenzy.

* * * * * *

Bonnibel lifted her head when the colonel was gone and looked at her faithful attendant with a face on which death itself seemed to have set its seal.

"Oh, me! Miss Bonnibel, you are as white as a ghost," exclaimed Lucy. "And no wonder! It is a bad cut, though not very deep. Does it hurt you very much?"

"What are you talking of, Lucy? What should hurt me?" inquired her mistress in a wild, startled tone, showing that she had quite forgotten her wound.

"Why, the cut on your head, to be sure," said Lucy in surprise.

"Oh! Heaven, I had forgotten that," moaned the poor young creature. "I do not feel the pain, Lucy, for the wound in my heart is much deeper. It is of that only I am thinking."

She bowed her face in her hands and deep, smothered moans shook her from head to foot. The delicate frame reeled and shook with emotion like some slender reed shaken by a storm.

Lucy knelt down at her feet and implored her mistress to tell her what she could do to help her in her trouble, whatever it might be.

"Miss Bonnibel," she urged, "tell me something that I can do for you—anything, no matter what, to help you out of your trouble if I can."

Bonnibel hushed her sobs by a great effort of will, and looked down at the faithful creature.

"Bring me my writing-desk, Lucy," she said; "and I will tell you what you can do for me."

Lucy complied in wondering silence.

Bonnibel took out a creamy white sheet, smooth as satin and wrote a few lines upon it with a shaking hand. Then she dashed her pen several times through the elaborate monogram, "B.C." at the top of the sheet.

"Lucy," she said, as she inclosed her note in an envelope and hastily addressed it, "do you remember a gentleman who used to visit at Sea View before my Uncle Francis died—a Mr. Dane?"

"Perfectly well, ma'am," Lucy responded, promptly. "He was an artist."

"Yes, he was an artist. Should you know him again, Lucy?"

"I think I should, ma'am. He was very handsome, with dark eyes and hair," said the girl, who was by no means behind her sex in her appreciation of manly beauty.

"He is downstairs now, Lucy—he is one of our guests to-night," said Bonnibel, with a heavy sigh.

"Is it possible, ma'am?" exclaimed the girl, in surprise. "I thought—at least I heard—Miss Herbert's maid told me a long while ago that Mr. Dane was dead."

"There was some mistake," answered Bonnibel drearily. "He is alive—I have seen him. And now, Lucy, I will tell you what I wish you to do."

The girl stood listening attentively.

"You will take this note, my good girl, and go down-stairs and put it in the hands of Mr. Dane, if you can find him. Try and deliver it to him unobserved and bring me back his answer."

"I will find him if he is to be found anywhere," said Lucy, taking the note and departing on her secret mission.

Leslie Dane's first passionate impulse after his abrupt meeting with his lost wife was to leave the house which sheltered her false head.

But as he was about to put his resolve into execution he was accosted by a group of ladies and detained for half an hour listening to an idle hum of words, from which he longed to tear himself away in the frenzy of scorn and indignation which possessed him.

At length he excused himself, and was about passing through the deserted hall on his way out when he encountered Bonnibel's maid.

Lucy had, like many illiterate persons, a keen recollection of faces. She knew the artist immediately.

"You are Mr. Dane," she said, going up to him after a keen glance around to see if she was unobserved.

"Yes," he answered, looking at her in wonder.

"I have a note for you, sir. Please read it and give me an answer at once."

He took it, tore off the envelope, and read the few lines that Bonnibel had penned, while a frown gathered on his brow.

"Well, sir?"

"Wait a moment."

He took a gold pencil from his pocket and hastily scribbled a few lines on the back of Bonnibel's sheet. Lucy watching him curiously under the glare of gaslight, saw that he was deadly pale, and trembling like a leaf.

"Give this to your mistress," he said, putting the sheet back in the torn envelope, "and tell her that I am gone."

He turned away and walked rapidly out of sight.

Lucy sighed, she could not have told why, and turned back along the hall.

"Hold, girl!" exclaimed a hoarse, passionate voice behind her.

She turned in a fright, and saw Colonel Carlyle just behind her, his features distorted by rage and passion. He caught her arm violently and tore the note from her grasp.

"I will myself deliver this note to your mistress," he said, "and, as for you, girl, go!"

He dragged her along the hallway to the open door, and pushed her out violently into the street, bareheaded and with no wrapping to protect her frail, womanly form from the rigors of the wintry night.

"Go, creature!" he thundered after her, "go, false minion of a false woman, and never darken these doors again with your hated presence!"

Lucy sank down upon the wet and sleety pavement with a moan of pain, and Colonel Carlyle closed and locked the door upon her defenseless form.

Rage had transformed the courteous old man into something more fiend-like than human.

As soon as he had disposed of his wife's attendant so summarily he turned his attention to the note he had wrested from her reluctant grasp.

Retiring into a deserted ante-room he opened and read it as coolly as if it had been addressed to himself.

What he read caused the veins to start out upon his forehead like great twisted cords, and his lips to writhe, while his face grew purple and his eyes almost started from their sockets.

Bonnibel had written:

"Leslie, forgive me if you can. Before God, I wronged you innocently! I thought you dead! If there is one spark of pity or honor in your breast keep my secret. It would kill me to have it know to the world! I will go away from here and hide myself in obscurity forever! Of course I cannot remain with Colonel Carlyle a day longer. You seemed very angry to-night—your eyes flashed lurid lightnings upon me. I pray you, do not believe me willfully guilty—do not betray me for the sake of revenge. The shame, the horror, the disgrace of our fatal secret will kill me soon enough. BONNIBEL."

Looking at the top of the page he saw that she had dashed her pen several times through her monogram. He gnashed his teeth at the sight.

"What could she possibly mean by it?" he asked himself, as he turned the sheet and read the artist's reply:

"Do not fear for your proud position, Bonnibel. Mine is the last hand upon earth that would drag you down from it! Pursue your wonted way in peace and serenity. You need not go away—that is for me to do. God knows I would never have come here to-night had I dreamed of meeting you! But try to forget it! To-morrow I shall have passed out of your life forever, and that most deplorable secret will be as safe with me as if I really were dead!

"LESLIE DANE."

Colonel Carlyle crumpled those strange, unfathomable notes into his breast-pocket, and went out with ominous calm to bid adieu to his parting guests.

They had enjoyed themselves so much, they said, and with many regrets for Mrs. Carlyle's unfortunate accident they hastened their departure.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Bonnibel sat crouching in her chair, a prey to the most hopeless misery, waiting for Lucy's return.

She was stunned and bewildered by the force and suddenness of the blow that had stricken her.

One tangible thought alone ran through the mass of confused and conflicting feeling.

It was that she must fly, at all hazards, from her humiliating position in Colonel Carlyle's house.

She did not know where she would go, or how she would manage her flight. She would leave it all to Lucy. The girl was clear-headed and intelligent. They would go away together, and Lucy would find a hiding-place somewhere for her wretched head.

But, oh! the shame, the misery of it all!

Leslie Dane was alive, yet she who was his wife in the sight of Heaven dare not rejoice in the knowledge. His resurrection from his supposed death had dried a blighting hand upon her beautiful brow.

"Oh, God!" she moaned, wringing her white hands helplessly, "what have I done to deserve this heavy cross?"

The minutes passed slowly, but Lucy did not return. The little French pendule on the mantel chimed the quarters of the hour three times while Bonnibel sat drooping in her chair alone. Then the door was pushed rudely open and Colonel Carlyle entered.

In her dumb agony the creature failed to look up or even to distinguish the difference in the step of Colonel Carlyle.

"You saw him, Lucy?" she asked, without lifting her head.

There was no reply.

She looked up in surprise at the girl's silence and saw Colonel Carlyle standing in the center of the room regarding her fixedly.

Bonnibel had seen him jealous and enraged before, but she had never seen him look as he did then.

The veins stood on his forehead like thick, knotted cords. His face was purple with excitement, his eyes glared like those of a wild animal, his hands were clenched. It seemed as though he only restrained himself by a powerful effort of will from springing upon and rendering her to pieces.

Thus convulsed and speechless he stood gazing down upon her.

"Oh, Colonel Carlyle, you are ill," she exclaimed, regarding him in terror. "Shall I not ring for assistance?"

He did not answer, but continued to gaze upon her in the same stony silence.

Fearing that he was suddenly seized with some kind of a fit, she sprang up and shook him violently by the arm.

But he shook off her grasp with such force and passion that she lost her balance and fell heavily to the floor.

Half stunned by the violence of the fall she lay quite still a moment, with closed eyes and gasping breath.

He looked at her as she lay there like a broken flower, but made an effort to assist her.

Presently the dark blue eyes flashed open and looked up at him with a quiet scorn in their lovely depths. She made no effort to rise, and when she spoke her voice startled him with its tragic ring.

"Finish your work, Colonel Carlyle," she said, in those deep tones. "I will thank you and bless you if you will strike one fatal blow that shall lay me dead at your feet."

Something in the words or the tone struck an arrow of remorse into his soul. He bent down and lifted the slight form, gently placing her back in her chair.

"Pardon me," he said, coldly; "I did not mean to hurt you, but you should not have touched me. I could not bear the touch of your hand."

She lifted her fair face and looked at him in wonder.

"Colonel Carlyle, what have I done to you?" she asked, in a voice of strange pathos.

"You have wronged me," he answered, bitterly.

Her face blanched to a hue even more deathly than before, at his meaning words. What did he suspect? What did he know?

"I know all," he continued, sternly.

For a moment she dropped her face in her hands and turned crimson from brow to throat under his merciless gaze, then she looked up at him proudly, and said, almost defiantly:

"If, indeed, you know all, Colonel Carlyle, you know, of a truth, that I did not wrong you willfully."

He was silent a moment, drawing her crumbled note from his breast and smoothing out the folds.

"This is all I know," he said, holding it up before her eyes. "This tells me that you have wronged me, that you have a dreadful secret—you and the man at whose feet you fainted to-night. You must tell me that secret now."

"Where did you get the note?" she panted, breathlessly.

"Perhaps the artist gave it to me!" he sneered.

"I will not believe it," she said, passionately. "Lucy—where is Lucy?"

"She is out in the street where I threw her when I found her with this note," he answered, harshly. "It is enough that my roof must shelter a false wife, it shall not protect her false minion!"

"Out in the street!" gasped Bonnibel, hoarsely. "In the cold and the darkness. My poor Lucy! Let me go, too, then! I will find her and go away with her. We will neither of us trouble you!"

She was rushing to the door, but he pushed her back into her seat, locked the door and put the key into his pocket.

"We will see if you shall disgrace me thus!" he cried out. "You would fly from me, you said. And where? Perhaps to the arms of your artist-lover! You would heap this disgrace on the head of an old man, whose only fault has been that he loved you too well and trusted you too blindly."

She shivered as he denounced her so cruelly, but not one word of defiance came from her pale, writhing lips. The fair face was hidden in her hands, the golden hair fell about her like a veil.

"But I will protect my honor," he continued, harshly. "I will see that you do not desert me and make my name a by-word for the scorn of the world. You shall stay within me, even though I am compelled to hate you; you shall stay with me if I have to keep you imprisoned to save my honor!"

She looked up at him wildly.

"Oh, for God's sake, let me go!" she said. "In pity for me, in pity for your-

self, let me go away from you forever! It is wrong for me to stay—I ought to go, I must go! Let the world say what it will—tell them I am dead, or tell them I am mad and chained in the walls of a mad-house! Tell them anything that will save your honorable name from shame, but let me go from under this roof, where I cannot breathe—where the air stifles me!"

"It must indeed be a fatal secret that can make you rave so wildly," he answered, bitterly. "Let me hear it, Bonnibel, and judge for myself if it is sufficient to exile my wife from my home and heart."

She shivered at the words.

"Oh! indeed it is sufficient," she moaned, wringing he hands in anguish. "I implore you to let me go."

"Let me be the judge," he answered again. "Tell me your reasons for this wild step."

She was silent from sheer despair.

"Bonnibel, will you tell me the secret?" he urged feverishly.

"I cannot. I cannot! Do not ask me!" she answered pleadingly.

"What if I demand it from Mr. Dane?" he said, threateningly.

"I do not believe he will tell you," she answered, bitterly. "If he did you would regret that you learned it. Oh! believe me, Colonel Carlyle, that ignorance is bliss' to you in this case. Oh! be merciful and let me go!"

"Would you know what answer your artist lover sent to your wild?" he exclaimed, abruptly.

She looked at him wildly. He straightened out the sheet and read over the words that Leslie Dane had written, in a bitter, mocking tone.

"Leslie Dane," he repeated. "Leslie Dane! Why, this is the first time I have caught the villain's name aright! It seems familiar. I have heard it somewhere long ago—let me think."

In a sudden excess of excitement he dropped the note and paced furiously up and down the room. Bonnibel watched him forlornly under her drooping lashes.

He stopped suddenly with a violent start, and looked at her sternly.

"I have it now," he said, triumphantly. "My God! it is worse than I thought; but when I knew his real name it all rushed over me! Yes, Bonnibel, I know the fatal secret now, that you, oh! my God, share with that miserable wretch!"

"Oh! no, you cannot know it," she breathed.

"I know it," he answered sternly. "I remember it all now. Leslie Dane is that guilty man who rests at this moment under the charge of murdering your uncle!"

"It is false!" she exclaimed, confronting him indignantly. "No one ever breathed such a foul aspersion upon Leslie Dane but you!"

"Great God! do you deny it?" he exclaimed in genuine surprise and amazement. "Surely your brain is turned, Bonnibel. Everyone knows that Leslie Dane was convicted of the murder on circumstantial evidence; everyone knows that he fled the country and has been in hiding ever since. But the fatal charge is still hanging over his head."

"I have never heard such a thing before, never! And I would believe that Leslie Dane was guiltless in the face of all the evidence in the world; He is the very soul of honor! He could not do a cowardly act to save his life!" exclaimed Bonnibel, springing up in a fever of passionate excitement.

Colonel Carlyle was fairly maddened by her words.

"You shall see whether he be guilty or not," he exclaimed, leaving the room in a rage.

Bonnibel heard the key grate in the lock outside, and discovered, to her dismay, that she was Colonel Carlyle's prisoner in truth.

CHAPTER XXIX.

"You went off from the ball in a hurry last night, Leslie. Why did you not stop for me?"

It was Carl Muller who spoke. He had come into Mr. Dane's rooms the morning after the ball and found him sitting over a cup of coffee, looking haggard and weary in the clear light of day.

"Excuse me, Carl," he responded. "The actual truth is, I forgot you. I was tired and wanted to come away, and I did so, sans ceremonie."

"Well, you look fagged and tired out, that's a fact. I never saw you look so ill. Have a smoke; it will clear the mist from your brain."

"Thank you, no," said the artist, briefly.

Carl sat down on a chair and hummed a few bars of a song while he regarded his friend in some surprise at his altered looks.

"I was sorry you went off without me, last night," he said, presently. "I wanted to chaff you a little. Weren't you surprised and abashed when you found that the old woman whose portrait you declined to paint was the loveliest angel in the world?"

"It was quite a surprise," Mr. Dane said, sipping his cafe au lait composedly.

"Did you ever see such a beautiful young creature?" continued Carl, with enthusiasm.

"Yes," is the unexpected reply.

"You have!" exclaimed Carl; "I did not think it possible for two such divinities to exist upon this earth. Have the goodness to tell me where you ever saw Mrs. Carlyle's equal in grace and loveliness.

But Mr. Dane, who but seldom descended to Carl's special prerogative, poetry, sat down his cup and slowly repeated like one communing with himself:

"'I remember one that perished; sweetly
did she speak and move;
Such an one do I remember, whom to look
at was to love.'"

"She is dead, then?" said Carl.

She is dead to me," was the bitter reply.

And with a significant look Carl repeated the lines that came next to those that Leslie had quoted:

"'Can I think of her as dead, and love her
for the love she bore?
No, she never loved me truly; love is love
forevermore.'"

"Forevermore," Leslie Dane repeated with something like a sigh.

He rose and began to pace the floor with bowed head and arms folded over his breast.

"Carl," he said suddenly, "I have had enough of Paris. Have you?"

"What, in seven days? Why, my dear fellow, I have just begun to enjoy myself. I have only had a taste of pleasure yet."

"I am going back to Rome to-day," continued Leslie.

"I should like to know why you have made this sudden decision, Leslie—for it is sudden, is it not?" asked Carl pointedly.

Leslie Dane flushed scarlet then paled again.

"Yes, it is sudden," he answered, constrainedly, "but none the less decisive. Don't try to argue me out of it, Carl, for that would be useless. Believe me, it is much better that I should go; I want to get to work again."

"There is something more than work at the bottom of this sudden move," said Carl Muller, quietly. "I don't wish to intrude on your secrets, mon ami, but I could tell you just why you are going back to Rome in such a confounded hurry."

"You could?" asked Leslie Dane, incredulously.

"You know I told you long ago, Leslie, that there is a woman at the bottom of everything that happens. There is one at the bottom of this decision of yours. You are running away from a woman!"

"The deuce!" exclaimed Leslie, startled out of his self-control by Carl Muller's point-blank shot; "how know you that?"

"I can put two and two together," the German answered, coolly.

Leslie looked at him with a question in his eyes.

"Shall I explain?" inquired Carl.

Leslie bowed without speaking.

"Well, then, last night, when we laid aside our masks I happened to be quite near to our lovely hostess, and a friend who was beside me immediately presented me."

"Well?" said Leslie Dane, with white lips.

"I was immediately impressed with the idea," continued Carl, "that I had met Mrs. Carlyle before. The impression grew upon me steadily during the minute or two while I stood talking to her, although I could not for the life of me tell where I had met her. But after I had left her side I stood at a little distance and observed her presentation to you."

Leslie Dane walked away to a window and stood looking out with his back turned to his friend.

"I saw her look at you, Leslie," Carl went on; "and that minute she fell back and fainted. They said that she struck her head against the jardiniere, which caused her to faint. But I know better. She may have struck her head—I do not dispute that—but the primal cause of her swoon was the simple sight of you!"

"I do not know why you should think so, Carl," said his friend, without turning round. "It is not plausible that the mere sight of a stranger should have thus overcome her. Am I so hideous as that?"

"You were not a stranger," said Carl, overlooking the latter query, "for in that moment when she bowed to you it flashed over me like lightning who she was. I was mistaken when I thought I had met her before. She was utterly a stranger to me. But I had seen her peerless beauty portrayed in a score of pictures from the hand of a master artist. It is no wonder the resemblance haunted me so persistently."

There was a silence for a minute. Leslie did not move or speak.

"Leslie, you cannot deny it," Carl said, convincingly; "the beautiful Mrs. Carlyle is the original of the veiled portrait you used to keep in your studio, and which you allowed me to look at only on the occasion when you painted it out."

"I do not deny it," he said, in a voice of repressed pain. "What then, Carl?"

"This, mon ami—she was false to you! I do not know in what way, but possibly it was by selling herself for that old man's gold. You owe her no consideration. Why should you curtail your holiday and disappoint your friends and admirers merely because her guilty conscience feels a pang at meeting you? You two can keep apart. Paris is surely large enough for both to dwell in without jostling each other."

What Leslie Dane might have answered to this reasoning will never be a matter of history, for before he could open his lips to speak there was a thundering rap at the door.

In some suspense he adanced and threw it open.

Three or four officers of the French police, in their neat uniform, stood in the hallway without.

"Enter, gentlemen," he said, courteously, though there was a tone of surprise in his voice that they could not mistake.

Carl Muller, too, though he did not speak, rose from his seat and expressed his amazement by his manner.

The officers filed into the room gravely, closing the door after them. Then the foremost one advanced, with an open paper in his hand, and laid his hand firmly but respectfully on Leslie Dane's arm.

"Monsieur Dane," he said, in clear, incisive tones that fell like a thunder-clap on the hearing of the two artists, "Monsieur Dane, I arrest you for the willful murder of Francis Arnold at his home in America three years ago!"

CHAPTER XXX.

"Quelle horreur, Felise! that was a shocking denouncement to-night. We tremble on the brink of a volcano."

Mrs. Arnold and her daughter were rolling homeward in their luxurious carriage from the masquerade ball at Colonel Carlyle's chateau, and the elder lady's remark was uttered in a tone of trepidation and terror.

But Felise, leaning back in her corner among the silken cushions in the picturesque costume of a fortune-teller, only laughed at her terror—a low and fiendish laugh that expressed unmalmixed satisfaction.

"Ma mere, was Leslie Dane's resurrection a great surprise to you?" she inquired, with a covert sneer.

"A great surprise, and a terrible shock to me, too" the lady answered. "Of course, after believing him dead so long, it is very inconvenient to have him come to life again—as inconvenient for Colonel Carlyle and his wife as for us."

And again Felise laughed mockingly, as if she found only the sweetest pleasure in her mother's words.

"Felise, I cannot understand you," exclaimed Mrs. Arnold, anxiously. "Surely you forget the peril we are in from this man's resurrection from the grave where we thought him lying. I thought you would be as much surprised and frightened at this dreadful contretemps as I am."

"I have known that Leslie Dane was living all these three years," answered Miss Herbert, as coolly as before.

"Then the paper you showed to me and to Bonnibel must have been a forgery!"

"It was. I had the notice of Leslie Dane's death inserted myself."

The carriage paused at their hotel, and they were handed out.

Mrs. Arnold followed her daughter to her own apartments.

"Send your maid away, Felise. I must talk to you a little," she said.

Felise had a French maid now instead of Janet, who had resolutely declined to cross the ocean with her.

"Finette, you may go for awhile," she said. "I will ring when I need you."

The maid courtesied and went away. Felise motioned her mother to a chair, and sank into another herself. Mrs. Arnold seated herself and looked at her daughter searchingly.

Mrs. Arnold took up the conversation where it had been dropped when they left the carriage.

"You say you forged the notice of Leslie Dane's death in the newspaper," she said. "Of course you had some object in doing that, Felise."

"Yes, of course," with another wicked laugh. "It was to further the revenge of which I have had so sweet a taste to-night."

"So what has happened to-night is only what you have intended and desired all along?"

Felise bowed with the grace of a duchess.

"Exactly," she answered, with a triumphant smile. "I have been planning and scheming over two years to bring about the consummation of to-night."

"It was cleverly planned and well executed," Mrs. Arnold said, admiringly; "but is it quite finished? Of course Colonel Carlyle does not know the truth yet."

"He knows that Leslie Dane was a former lover of his wife; he witnessed their meeting to-night. That of itself was enough to inflame his jealous passions to the highest degree, and make him wretched. I rely upon Bonnibel herself to finish my work."

"Upon Bonnibel! How will she do it?"

"You know her high and overstrained sense of honor, mother. Of course she will not remain with Colonel Carlyle now that she knows she is not his wife. There is but one course open to her. She will fly with Leslie Dane, and leave a note behind her revealing the whole truth to him."

"Are you sure she will, Felise?"

"I am quite certain, mother. That is the only orthodox mode for such a heroine of romance as your husband's niece. To-morrow Leslie Dane and his silly young wife will have flown beyond pursuit and discovery, yet neither one can be happy. The years in which she has belonged to Colonel Carlyle will be a blight and a blot upon her fair fame that she can never forget, while Leslie Dane, with the passions of manhood burning in his veins, cannot forget and will scarcely forgive it. They cannot be happy. My revenge has struck too deep at the root of that evanescent flower that the world calls happiness. And Colonel Carlyle is the proudest man on earth. Think you that he can ever hold up his head again after the shame and disgrace of that dreadful blow?"

"Scarcely," said Mrs. Arnold, echoing her daughter's laugh with one as cold and cruel. "You have taken a brave revenge, Felise, for Colonel Carlyle's wrongs against you, and if all goes as you have planned, I shall be proud of your talents and rejoice in your success. But my mind misgives me. Suppose some officious American here—and you know there are plenty such now sojourning in Paris—should remember Leslie Dane and arrest him for my husband's murder?"

For a moment Felise Herbert grew pale, and an icy hand seemed tugging at her heart-strings.

"I do not have the least apprehension of such a calamity," she answered, throwing off the chill presentiment with an effort. "I feel sure that Leslie Dane and his Bonnibel will be far beyond pursuit and detection before to-morrow night. And you will infinitely oblige me by keeping your doleful croaking to yourself, mother."

Mrs. Arnold looked at her watch and rose wearily.

"It is almost morning," she said; "I think I will retire. Good-night, my dear, and pleasant dreams."

"They cannot fail to be pleasant!" answered Felise wiht her mocking, triumphant laugh.

But her dreams were all waking ones.

She was too triumphant and excited to sleep.

"This is a happy, happy night for me!" she exclaimed again and again.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Bonnibel was completely crushed by the knowledge that Colonel Carlyle had put into execution his threat of making her a prisoner.

For a moment she ran wildly about the room, passionately seeking some mode of egress, filled with the impulse of seeking and following her poor, maltreated Lucy.

But no loophole of escape presented itself.

Her suite of rooms, boudoir, dressing-room and sleeping apartment, all communicated with each other, but only one opened into the hall, or presented any mode of egress from her imprisonment. Of this room, the boudoir which she then occupied, Colonel Carlyle had taken the key. She was in an upper story, many feet from the ground, or she would have jumped from the window in her desperation. As it was she could do nothing. She threw herself down upon the floor, crushing her beautiful ball-dress with its grasses and lilies, and wept unrestrainedly.

The slight form heaved and shook with emotion the tears rained from her eyes in a torrent. At length, worn out with passionate weeping, and overcome by the "dumb narcotic influence of pain," she fell asleep where she lay on the floor, her wet cheek pillowed on her little hand, her golden hair floating adrift over her "sad beauty."

Thus Colonel Carlyle found her when he entered late that morning. He was honestly shocked at the sight, for he had supposed that she would yield gracefully to the inevitable, and retire to her sleeping apartment without more ado when she found how inflexible a will he was possessed of. Instead, here she lay prostrate on the rich velvet carpet of the boudoir, still attired in her ball-dress, the traces of tears on her pale cheeks, and her restless slumber broken by sobs and moans that shook her slight form like a wind-shaken willow.

He stood still looking down at her, while pity vainly struggled against the fierce anger and resentment burning hotly in his heart.

"She can grieve for him like this," he muttered bitterly, and lifted her, not rudely, but yet unlovingly, and laid her down upon a silken sofa.

The movement disturbed her, and for a moment she seemed about to wake; but the heavy lethargy of her troubled sleep overpowered her.

Colonel Carlyle stood silently watching her for a little while, marveling at her beauty even while he felt angry with her for the uncontrollable emotion that had touched her fairness with the penciling of grief. Then, with a deep yet unconscious sigh, he kissed her several times and went softly away. It was noon wih she started up from her restless slumbers, pushing off the silken coverlet that had been carefully spread over her.

(To be continued.)

The Typewriter and the Eye.

There is the general opinion among oculists that the eye is much relieved by the general introduction of typewritten matter. A recent medical work upon diseases of the eye gives a great many proofs in substantiation of this opinion.

The characters are so large on the keys that there is no appreciable strain on the vision, and when dexterity is attained the eyes can scarcely be said to be used at all. A vast strain is taken off the eye by writing with the typewriter instead of the pen, but the advantages of reading the typewritten matter are even more important from a medical point of view, and the strain upon the hands is also slight.

It is said that a person can work for eight consecutive hours, with slight interruptions, without the hands being conscious of fatigue. In using the typewriter the additional labor of focusing the eyes calls the muscles into undue use, and the result is that many defects of vision which would not probably be discovered under normal conditions are brought to the front.—Scientific American.

Paris Is France.

Paris has always been France. All the great movements of the country have been centered here, whether political, religious, social, literary or artistic. So that any attempt to trace the history of the city launches one immediately into the study of the nation, while an effort to master the history of the French people sends one to Paris. One realizes this particularly when he comes to study the lives of her great men and women. They may have been born in the south or east or north or west, but to rise to the first rank they were obliged to seek the capital. It was there they sought instruction, formed relations, began their careers, played their parts.—Scribner's.

Not Tactful.

Lord John Russell was not tactful. On one occasion he took the Duchess of Inverness down to dinner, and after he had sat down for a minute he jumped up and went to the opposite side of the table and sat by the Duchess of St. Albans.

His wife asked him afterward why he had done it. He said, "I should have been ill if I had sat with my back to that great fire."

"I hope," said Lady John, "you gave your reason to the Duchess of Inverness."

"No," he said, "I didn't, but I told the Duchess of St. Albans!"

Eczema Tortured A Child.

About three years ago I had to leave school with sore hands. My teacher said it was Salt Rheum or Eczema and told me to see the doctor.

Mother got some medicine, but it did me no good.

After I had suffered with the itching and burning about three months, mother thought she would try Burdock Blood Bitters.

I only took two bottles, when my hands got completely cured. —Emma Sheridan, Parry Sound, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine,
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar, druggist.

PRESTIGE

The Prestige of age

Nearly half a century old.....

The Prestige of Size

The largest Canadian Company

The Prestige of Place

Its prudent and conservative management has given a unique place in the favorable estimation of the Pubic.

The Prestige of Results

In actual results to policy-holders, it has no superior in Canada or the United States.

The Prestige of Time

To give the best results for the least premium consistent with permanent security.

THE CANADA LIFE
Assurance Company.

THE RATHBUN COY
AGENTS.

KIRKPATRICK'S ART STORE...

Artists' Materials
Mirrors
Pictures
Frames
Room Mouldings

Established 1874.

159 Princess Street, Kingston, Ontario

KIRKPATRICK'S ART GALLERY

Building Lots for sale.

A FEW EXCELLENT BUILDING lots for sale in the Town of Deseronto Apply to the undersigned.
THE RATHBUN CO.

Egar's Drug Store

Pass Books, Day Books, Ledgers
Journals, Minute Books, Diaries,
1st Books, 2nd Books and all kinds
of School Books, Slate Pencils,
Scribblers, Ink, Erasers, Chalk and
Crayons, Pens and Pen Cases.

WALL PAPER

At all prices—from 3½c. to $1.00.

And all kinds of

FLOWER and GARDEN SEEDS in Bulk

You can get 5 cents worth and look neat.

Everything required in Drugs and Medicines,
Patent Medicines and Pills.

THE CANADIAN PORTLAND CEMENT CO., LIMITED

(Incorporated under the Laws of Ontario.)

CAPITAL, - - - $1,500,000

In 4,500 Shares of $100 each, 7% Cumulative Preference Stock, and 10,500 Shares of $100 each, Common Stock.

SALE OF $200,000

7 per cent. Cumulative Preference Stock, Ranking for an Additional Dividend of 1 per cent. on the Conditions Hereinafter Named.

DIRECTORS:

President—
EDWARD WILKES RATHBUN, President The Rathbun Company, Deseronto.

Managing Director—
F. G. B. ALLAN, Manager Rathbun Cement Works, Napanee Mills.

JAMES DOBSON, Manufacturer, Philadelphia, Pa.
M. J. HANEY, Contractor, Toronto.
C. A. MASTEN, Barrister, Toronto.
W. D. MATTHEWS, Grain Merchant, Toronto.
CHAS. J. WEBB, Merchant, Philadelphia, Pa.
B. B. OSLER, Queen's Counsel, Toronto
EDWARD WALTER RATHBUN, Manufacturer, Deseronto.

Bankers—THE BANK OF MONTREAL.

Solicitors—MESSRS. McCARTHY, OSLER, HOSKIN & CREELMAN; MESSRS. MASTEN, WARREN, STARR & SPENCE.

Transfer Agents—THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION, Toronto.

HEAD OFFICE, - - - TORONTO, CANADA.

Total Amount of Preference Stock		$450,000
Retained in Treasury	$ 50,000	
Taken at Par by Directors and others interested in Company	200,000	
		$250,000
Balance		$200,000

Messrs. Osler & Hammond offer For Sale the Balance, viz: **$200,000 AT PAR.**

PROSPECTUS

The Canadian Portland Cement Company has been formed for the purpose of acquiring the cement business carried on by the Rathbun Company at Napanee Mills and at Marlbank in the province of Ontario; the business of the Beaver Portland Cement Company at Marlbank and the business of the St. Lawrence Portland Cement Company at Montreal, in the Province of Quebec.

The assets are to be turned over to the new Company free of all incumbrances, and comprise the following:

FACTORIES. The factory of the Rathbun Company at Napanee Mills, with ample factory site and clay lands, and with all buildings, plant, etc, in full running order, **having a capacity of 325 barrels of completed cement per day.**

The factory of the Beaver Portland Cement Company at Marlbank, controlled by Messrs. James Dobson and Chas. J. Webb, of Philadelphia, with all lands, buildings and plant used in connection therewith, **having a capacity of at least 500 barrels of completed cement per day.**

The leasehold factory and premises of the St. Lawrence Portland Cement Company of Montreal, used in the manufacture of Silica Cement.

MARL PROPERTIES. The marl deposits at Marlbank, with dredges, plant and appurtenances connected therewith, and owned and used by the Beaver Portland Cement Company and the Rathbun Company, in connection with their cement business, containing altogether about 820 acres of land.

The report of Mr. M. J. Butler, C. E., shows that the supply of marl upon these properties is practically inexhaustible, the survey showing **19,835,773 cubic yards of marl,** sufficient to produce at least **69,425,000 barrels** of Portland cement.

STOCK. Supplies, cement manufactured or in process of manufacture, or cash to the amount of $50,000.

TRADE MARKS--PATENT RIGHTS. The "Star" brand and other brands and trade marks of the Rathbun Company and the Beaver Company, the Silica Cement Patent Rights for the Dominion of Canada owned by the Rathbun Company, and the goodwill and business, including all the trade marks and rights of all the Companies above named.

Silica Cement is manufactured from Portland Cement and sand, by a patented process exclusively controlled by this Company for the Dominion of Canada, under the patent rights above referred to. This product has been most favorably received by consumers, and forms a growing and profitable trade.

The above mentioned trade marks and brands have taken a long time and a great expense to establish, and are an asset of great value. **The whole output of the new Company will be manufactured from the same materials and under the same management and staff and sold under these brands.**

MARKET.

The Cement business of the Rathbun Company has been established for a number of years, and the "Star" brand of Portland Cement and the "Citadel" and other brands of Silica Cement have been thoroughly established as first-class, being accepted by the **Government of the Dominion of Canada, by the Grand Trunk Railway Company, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, the Intercolonial Railway Company, by the Cities of Montreal and Toronto,** and by other steam and electric railways and municipalities throughout the Dominion.

Prior to the incorporation of this Company, the Rathbun Company **had contracted for the sale of their whole output for the year 1900,** and no difficulty is anticipated in disposing of the entire product of the new Company in view of the extent and character of the demand for the brands of Cement of which that product will consist. The confidence of the railways, municipalities, and the principal purchasers of cement throughout the country in the brands of this Company having been gained, not only as a result of scientific tests, but by years of actual use, such cement has become a staple article of commerce, the demand for which has increased each year and is certain to increase in even greater proportion in the future. No important engineering or architectural work can be undertaken without the use of cement. Every steam and electric railway annually uses large quantities in the construction and maintenance of its works. It is used to an increasing extent in replacing masonry, being much more easily moulded to the required form. The foundation of every permanent pavement laid upon the streets of our cities is constructed with it, and not only in the larger cities, but also in smaller towns and villages throughout the country it is gradually displacing wood in the construction of sidewalks.

RAILWAY FACILITIES.

The marl beds, clay banks and works of this Company are situate directly on the line of the Bay of Quinte Railway, midway between junctions with the Canadian Pacific Railway at Tweed and with the Grand Trunk Railway at Napanee. This affords to the output of this Company competing lines for railway freight, while access to water comunication is obtained at Deseronto and Kingston over the Bay of Quinte Railway.

The location of their works will enable the Company to manufacture the larger portion of their output without railway transport of either clay or marl and to load the finished cement direct from the works upon the railway cars.

PROFITS.

The Toronto General Trusts Corporation have made a special audit of the cement business of the Rathbun Company at Napanee Mills for the year ending 31st December, 1899, and their certificate shows **a net profit of $84,682.80.**

This result was attained with a plant producing an average of 325 barrels of completed cement per day.

The plant and equipment of the Beaver Company are only now being completed, but that Company undertake to deliver to the new Company by 1st June, their plant and equipment, completed in every respect, and of the most modern design, capable of producing **500 barrels of completed cement per day.**

It will be seen by the above that the profits from the business of the Rathbun Company alone were largely in excess of the amount required for payment of the dividend on the Preference Stock of the new Company, **and it may reasonably be expected that the earnings of the combined Companies will be such as to enable the new Company to pay the aditional 1% dividend on this stock.** It is also anticipated that by the consolidation of interests the cost of production and sale will be considerably reduced.

As has already been pointed out, the Company do not anticipate any difficulty in disposing of **their entire output,** and in this connection it may be mentioned that last year the Rathbun Company found it necessary to buy a considerable amount of imported cement which was used in the manufacture of Silica cement, their own factory not being able to supply the demand in sufficient quantity.

DIVIDENDS.

The preference stock is entitled to a first cumulative dividend of 7 per cent per annum, payable half yearly, and after the common Stock has received a like dividend shall be entitled to share with the Common Stock in any surplus profits up to, but not exceeding a further 1 per cent upon the Preference Stock.

RESERVE FUND.

The By-laws of this Company provide that after payment of the 7 per cent. dividend upon the Preference stock, and before any dividend shall be declared and paid upon the Common Stock, the Company shall set apart out of any profits earned, as undivided profits, an annual sum of not less than **$15,000,** and not more than **$25,000,** until a Reserve Fund of **$150,000** has been accumulated, which fund is to be used by the Company, or invested, as may be directed by the Board. The By-laws of the Company also provide for the election of the two Directors by the Preference stock-holders to represent them on the Board.

AUDIT.

The Toronto General Trusts Corporation have undertaken the yearly audit of the Company's affairs, and will certify that the proper amount has been set aside for the Reserve Fund, as provided by the By-laws, before dividends are declared on the Common Stock. They will also act as Transfer Agents of the Company, and will countersign all certificates of stock.

DISPOSAL OF PREFERENCE STOCK.

Of the total amount of **$450,000** Preference Stock, **$200,000** has already been taken at par by Directors and others interested in the Company, **$50,000** remains in the Treasury, and the balance of **$200,000** is now offered for sale **at par by Messrs. Osler & Hammond, 18 King Street West, Toronto,** the right being reserved by them to accept the offers of applicants for the whole or any proportion of the amounts applied for.

A deposit of 10 per cent. is payable on application, and the balance on allotment, which will be made **not later than the fifth June, prox.** If no allotment is made deposit will be returned, and if a partial allotment is made the surplus deposit will be applied towards the amount payable on allotment.

In making allotments regard will be had to the order in which applications for stock are received.

Application will be made in due course to have the Preference Stock listed on the Toronto Stock Exchange.

Report of the Auditor of the Toronto General Trusts Corporation on the cement business of the Rathbun Company, and report of Mr. M. J. Butler, C. E., on the marl properties, may be seen at the office of the undersigned, where forms of application, together with copies of Prospectus, may also be obtained.

TORONTO, 15th May, 1900.

OSLER & HAMMOND,
Stock Brokers and Financial Agents, 18 King St. West, Toronto.

THE = BIG = STORE.

The Advantages of Early Buying are many, but the most important is that you get the pick of the season's styles, while the prices are sure to be lower than repeats can give us. Cons uently w would urge upon the citizens of Deseronto and vicinity to make their spring purchases as early as possible. You will find the Big Store filled with choice bargains for everyone. Don't neglect the opportunity of making them your own.

Pretty Plaids at Pretty Prices

They are both domestic and imported. The imported have a distinct quality in accordance with their extra cost, but the domestic patterns are attractive enough to satisfy.

Many Shades in Sunshades

Pretty effects in Parasols for those who want protection from the sun's rays. We have plain colors that will stand the sunshine without fading. Our fancy Parasols—some of them very elaborate—will prove a delight to ladies of good taste. There will be no need for you to go out of town for up-to-date goods; we have got just what you require.

Hosiery and Gloves

Whatever is new—whatever is most desirable in these lines you will find in the Big Store.

Wash Goods

In the Wash Goods section there is an elegant assortment of dainty fabrics. Prints in the latest styles and colorings; Muslins that will tempt you to buy in spite of all you can do; Honiton Zyphers in pretty designs and shades; Scotch Ginghams in great variety and most important of all the prices within the reach of the most modest purse.

Ladies' Blouses and Shirt Waists

We have received another lot of pretty Blouses, making our stock one of the largest and best assorted to be found anywhere outside of a large city; also a big assortment of LADIES' WRAPPERS, READY-TO-WEAR SKIRTS and WHITEWEAR. The values are good, the styles correct and the workmanship guaranteed.

THIS CUT REPRESENTS THE WAY OUR CLOTHING IS STAYED.

It Lives Long.

It is the vitals which impart the vitality—or long life—to

Shorey's Clothing

The "vitals" of clothing are the **Stayings** that are put in. Shorey's **goods sold by this store** are sold on the understanding that your **money will be returned** you if not satisfied when you get the goods home.

They are sewn with silk or linen; buttons sewn on with the best linen thread; and finished as the best custom made goods.

Made to fit: not to order.

J. H. HAMILTON, Main Street, DESERONTO.

We have put into stock, this week, a lot of desirable goods for warm-weather wear.∴∴

Crash and Pique Skirts

In Plain and Trimmed, from 90c up.

New Ribbons

In Black and Colored Taffetas, Satin, Corded, etc.

Shirt Waists

In New Designs and Colorings at all prices.

R. MILLER

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

BATH.

Mrs. Morgan, of Kingston, is here visiting her mother, Mrs. Davy.

Miss M. Calver has gone to Napanee, where she has secured a good position.

Mr. Chute who is helping Mr. Forester in the cheese factory, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends at Adolphustown.

Mrs. Grass and herson, of Pittsburg, visited at A. Wartman's Sunday last.

Miss Carry Myers, of Kingston, visited her prents one day last week.

Mr. Fox left Tuesday night on the steamer Hero for Trenton, where she intends spending a month with relatives.

Miss E. Rayworth is spending a few days with Mrs. Belle.

Mr. Charlie Wemp has secured a position on the steamer North King. He went on the boat last Sunday evening.

NAPANEE MILLS.

Received too late for last week.

May 15—Mrs. T. Britton is ill with pneumonia.

M. Joice's little boy was stricken with pneumonia Sunday. At present he is better.

Harry Hains, who formerly resided here, and has been living near Boston, Mass., has returned, accompanied by his wife, to this country. He is seriously ill with lung trouble. He is staying with his brother-in-law, W. Harrington, Mount Pleasant.

Mrs. Findley left for her home, East Angus, Que., on Monday last.

Mrs. Lasher, Empey Hill, was the guest of Misses Rook Sunday.

Mr. Loyd is able to walk around, though still very lame.

R. Pybus still uses his crutches.

Mrs. Cooper is suffering from an attack of grippe.

The entertainment in the Orange Hall last Thursday evening of stereopticon views was very fine indeed.

The funeral of the late Mrs. M. Joice took place on Friday last at the R. C. church, Centreville. This is about the saddest death that has occurred here for some time. Mrs. Joice was in the prime of life and left three little boys at a time when they need the mother's care most. Deceased underwent an operation at the General Hospital, Kingston, but she died shortly after. She was a daughter of Jas. McGuire, of this place. She lived here since childhood and was loved and respected by all who knew her. Her husband and children as well as her father's family, were with her at the last. It was most pitiful when she kissed the little ones and bade them good-bye and they too young to realize their loss. The family are stricken with grief. The large cortege that followed her to the grave testified to the high esteem in which she was held.

May 21—Mrs. Britten, who was taken suddenly and seriously ill with pneumonia last week, is some better.

Mr. Joice's little boy, ill with the same, is rapidly improving.

Mr. Thunston's little child is sick. Small hopes are entertained of its recovery.

Word has been received here that Dr. W. M. Smith, a noted chemist of Syracuse, who was here two or three times in the interest of the Cement Works, died in that city of pneumonia, May 5. His wife followed him to the grave about a week after with the same disease.

Hugh Roney has a new Cleveland bicycle.

Mrs. Wier returned to Tweed Saturday, after a few days visit with parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Davy.

R. Cooper is quite ill with grippe. Many here are afflicted with that disease.

A young heir at the home of J. Murphy.

MARYSVILLE.

J. E. Harrison, of Tamworth, spent Wednesday evening in the village.

Miss M. Keegan, of Tweed, is canvassing in the village for Tweed pic nic, which takes place June 2.

Mr. Allen, of Napanee, spent Wednesday at M. Ryan's.

Miss Nellie Dennney visited Deseronto on Sunday last.

Messrs. J. E. Ryan and U. Hanley spent the 24th in Kingston.

W. H. Ryan made a flying visit to Read on Sunday last.

A death occurred in the vicinity on Saturday last in the person of Miss Elizabeth Farrell, who was a victim of pneumonia. The remains were interred in St. Mary's cemetery on Monday, the Rev. Dean O'Connor performing the last sad rites of the church.

SHANNONVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wilson, of Michigan, are visiting Mrs. Wilson's father, Mr. Farnsworth.

Mrs. E. Earle and son James, of Manistee, Mich., formerly of this village, are visiting friends in this place and vicinity.

Rev. G. E. Ross is attending district meeting in Belleville this week.

Mrs. W. E. Pearsall attended the funeral of her nephew, Jas. Soby, in Napanee on Thursday last.

Mrs. Alex. Reid, an aged lady, died at her home last week. She is survived by her husband and four children, all of whom are married. Mrs. Reid was a consistent member of the Methodist church, and will be much missed by her many friends.

A sad death occurred in this village on Tuesday morning, May 15. Mrs. George McCune died at her home here after a short illness. Deceased was born in Devonshire, England, 27 years ago. She was a daughter of T. George, Ann street, Belleville. She was married only two years and a half, and is survived by her husband and two little girls. Her funeral took place from the Methodist church on Thursday, the service being conducted by her pastor, Rev. G. E. Ross. There was a large attendance. Her friends all have the sympathy of the people in their irreparable loss.

Egg Superstitions.

There are many superstitions about the egg. In Scotland and Ireland children are taught by their nurses to crush the shell after eating an egg or to push the spoon through the bottom in the form of a cross, showing a lingering relic of the once general superstitious belief that witches lived in eggshells and made boats of them, casting spells upon the household.

In Italy it was believed that an egg laid by a white hen in a new nest on Easter day would cure pains in the head or stomach; that broken in a vineyard it would prevent its suffering from hail or similarly would save a field from frost, and its possession gave one the power to see witches. It was also believed that an egg laid on Good Friday, thrown on the fire, would extinguish it, while the devil would be killed if shot with an egg laid on Christmas.—Self Culture Magazine.

Mail Shirt of a Dervish Warrior.

The shirt is made of rings, every ring from a piece of steel wire 1¼ inches long and about one-sixteenth of an inch thick. The ends of the piece of wire are flattened out, holes are punched through them, one end is turned on to the other, and they are fastened together by a small rivet. Every ring connects four others. The wire differs somewhat in thickness, not by design seemingly so as to make one part of the shirt stronger than another, but from material of uniform thickness running short. In parts where the rings are free to jingle together they are worn very thin. Round the neck is a band of three thicknesses of red leather, stiff like the stock worn formerly in our army. It is 2¾ inches high and on the outside is decorated with ornamental lines like toolings made by a bookbinder.—Notes and Queries.

Flowery Phrases.

Professor Walter Raleigh, who has published a rather clever book on "Style," likes making phrases. "The poetry of Catullus," he said in a college address, the other day, "has survived the passing of a religion and an empire; the diary of Mr. Samuel Pepys will be as fresh as at the day of its birth, when the Forth bridge is oxide of iron and London is a geological pancake of brick dust."

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The Boer Delegates and Their Reception.

Cheap Electric Power for Montreal in Prospect.

Special Correspondence to The Tribune.

Washington, D. C., May 18.—The Boer delegates have arrived and have been received with a good deal of enthusiasm by certain classes of the community, but nothing is more certain than that they will fail to accomplish anything. Neither Republicans nor Democrats have the faintest idea of doing anything more than to talk sweetly to them—slangily speaking, to give them a jolly. If the Democrats can arouse enough enthusiasm in their behalf to alter some votes this fall, that is all they hope for. On the other hand the administration is trying to save itself on the one hand from the Scylla of seeming too considerate of British wishes, and on the other hand the Charybdis of seeming to oppose the Boer republics, and is not enjoying its predicament. It has given out semi-official warnings that the delegates can be received only if they abstain from public agitation. Just what good it will do them to be received, no one pretends to say. In short, to sum the whole situation up, the delegates are simply the sport of the politicians on both sides, and their presence will amount to nothing except so far as it affects the election next fall.

Two well-known Britishers who are visiting this city have found their way into the papers by means of interviews on the subject of the Boer war. Both believe that the war is nearly over, but they take radically different views as to the future. Major H. E. Banawater, of India, a surgeon in the British army, who is travelling on a year's leave of absence, said: "I do not see how the war can last much longer. The Boers deserve credit for the gallant resistance they have made so far, but their successes have been largely due to blunders on the English side." As to the merits of the struggle of the two South African republics for independence, or the independence which they have heretofore maintained, Major Banawater begged to be excused from expressing an opinion. He thinks that after the war is over, the Boers will resign themselves to the inevitable. In this opinion the other Britisher, Chas. L. Standish, of Liverpool, does not agree. "When Pretoria is taken and the presidents of the two Republics have surrendered, we will have another Ireland on our hands," he said, "and it will be ten times worse. It will require a big army there for a number of years, perhaps more than a dozen. All this will cost a lot of money, and we will not like it a bit at home. We are not fond of having our taxes raised. We raise a good deal more of a row about it than you do, because our taxes already are spread on evenly and thick. We will try to make the two republics pay the war expenses, but that will be a dreadful task, they will resist in every way possible, and there will be riots and outbreaks. It will cause uneasiness in the Cape country, and put back the industrial development of the country a great many years. Old England will have sleepless nights for a long time. I am afraid, but we have great confidence in being able to get through with it all and take our meals every day."

The Senate Committee on Interoceanic canals has favorable reported the Nicaraguan Canal bill, and Senator Morgan says that he will secure its passage this session. In view of the fact that he managed to get it reported, in the face of violent administration opposition, it would be a rash man who declared that he would fail to get it passed, and yet the chances seem against it. The truth is that the administration is in a bad way. Of late there have been so many scandals of one sort or another, and so many mistakes, that the President cannot but dread the effect of the charge of truckling to Great Britain, which has been brought against him and which would be redoubled were the canal bill to fail. It is therefore not impossible that he and his party may let the bill go through, bitterly opposed to it as they are, and thus give deliberate offense to Great Britain rather than take the consequences of defeating it.

Commercial Agent Johnson has written to the Department of State from Stambridge that announcement has been made that the Shawinigan Water and Power Company will transmit the power which it has developed to Montreal. This is a matter of immense importance from the standpoint of the manufacturers and other users of electrical power, for the capacity of the works is almost unlimited and will easily place Montreal in the front rank as a center for cheap power for manufacturing purposes. The company will, early in the coming summer, complete the works it has had in process of construction during the past year. The transmission line will be a little less than 80 miles in length. It is expected that the advent of this large power will revolutionize the city. At Buffalo, N. Y., where the power of Niagara Falls is delivered, electricity is fast supplanting steam power, and the conditions are less favorable at Buffalo than at Montreal, by reason of the fact that the cost of developing the power of Niagara Falls was very great. Further, steam coal is sold in Buffalo at about half the price that it brings in Montreal.

The biggest bears in the world are to be found on Kadiak island, Alaska, and the Smithsonian Institution has sent Elwood Hofer, a well-known guide and hunter of the Yellowstone park, to catch one or more of those great monsters for the national zoological park. The Kadiak bears are of the poplar breed, perfectly white with long, heavy fur, and at full growth are twice as large as the ordinary black bear of the Rocky mountains, weighing from 2,400 to 3,000 pounds and standing as high as an ordinary cow—the biggest carnivorous animals living. The tracks they leave in the snow have often measured fifteen inches long and ten inches wide. They are very savage and fight desperately when attacked. Several have been killed, and the skins have been brought to this country, but no Kadiak bear was ever captured alive. Hofer is confident of taking one.

The following pensions have been issued to residents of Canada: Original—David H. Hardy, Brantford, Ontario, $8 per month; George Jones, Toronto, Ontario, $6.

E. G. SIGGERS.

Boxers to Be Suppressed.

Pekin, May 23. — The authorities apparently have begun to realize that the "Boxer" movement is too serious to remain longer undealt with. Troops are being sent to the disturbed districts, with instructions to rigidly suppress the outrages. Six leaders of the movement in Pekin have been arrested.

Paper Carpets In Korea.

"Carpets in Korea are not of as little moment as are carpets here. They are handed down in families as heirlooms from generation to generation to become darkened and subdued with age. They are rugs always and are made of paper by a peculiar process. In appearance they are much like the lacquered boxes which come from Japan and which are so much used as handkerchief boxes," said the old time American consul in Korea. "The natives always take off their sandals when they enter the house, and that fact accounts largely for the long life of the rugs. When I was there, however, I shocked the feelings of every one by wearing my shoes, carpets or no carpets, and during my stay I completely wore out some of those beautiful dark colored carpets. They are about a quarter of an inch in thickness and very effective."

What Shall Be Done

FOR THE DELICATE GIRL

You have tried iron and other tonics. But she keeps pale and thin. Her sallow complexion worries you. Perhaps she has a little hacking cough also. Her head aches; and she cannot study. Give her

Scott's Emulsion

The oil will feed her wasting body; the glycerine will soothe her cough, and the hypophosphites will give new power and vigor to her nerves and brain.

Never say you "cannot take cod-liver oil" until you have tried Scott's Emulsion. You will be obliged to change your opinion at once. Children especially become very fond of it; and infants do not know when it is added to their food.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Men of Business

Our tailoring establishment produces

Business Suits

which give pleasure to business men. No difficulty in suiting an individual style, and still making the garment fashionable. When you place yourself in our hands, we take care that you are never disappointed or dissatisfied.

HALL & STUART

Gents' Furnishers.